

Fireforce, MN29

Early in the morning, our border is crossed
Our mission is to observe, the enemy at any cost
Giving information, to the fort Battice
Only five men in here, make the guns never miss
They are fighting men, they're defending our land

There's no sound, there's no sign
The last ones left behind
Hope is lost, we will find
Heaven and hell will be mine
MN29

Enclosed in our bunker, explosions, poisoned air
One wounded comrade who died in despair
After seven days of hell, the final assault
Hollow charge, down the stairs, ripped open our vault
Under the giant cross, they gave their lives for us

There's no sound, there's no sign
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7 days of fighting adjusting the shots of the fort to the enemy lines
Down in the dark they were waiting for the end of their lives
They are the heroes, they were the brave
Will we remember, forever, their names!
Under the giant cross, they gave their lives for us

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