

Heaven Shall Burn, The Fire

The grass is green today, here where my brothers lay.
Buried in this goddamn ground, where I lost my life forever too.
How can it be?
The sun, it shines today over fields and hills - where we lived in the mud.
Where we heard the thunder we met the beast of mankind - as we arched into the fire.
No light, no wind, no calm.
It was no place on earth at all.
One by one my comrades died, sacrificed in the battle of brothers.
Thrown into the fire - to make a few meters of land.
We left our homes with a smile, as we arched to the music.
As we said farewell to our beloved, we felt like heroes so high awaited glory and honor.
Became cheap cannonfodder instead the few.
Who returned are broken forever rain washed away our blood.
Our cries gone with the wind but forever in my head.
My soul has burned in the fire.
I had the hell on earth.
Will you remember?