

# Nightingale, Stalingrad

The memories remain from when I was alive  
All I used to be is buried in the snow.  
I lie there all alone faraway from home,  
Fought until the end, with nothing to defend

We were told that we were heroes  
Not to be defeated  
We found it out the hard way, they all lied  
I can see the few remaining dying all around me  
None of them will go to heaven

Let me take you back to where it began  
Remind you of the pain gathered here today

I was young, the road before me  
wide and never-ending  
Heading for a life of you and me  
The days of joy, the tears of laughter  
Echoes here forever.  
The time had come to prove I was a man.

One of a million marching into a certain grave  
I made the war my enemy, no glory to the brave  
If only I could find, a way to ease my mind  
Leave all this pain behind.  
Why I am here. Tell me why

The world I knew was out of reach  
Reality was under siege  
The innocent was torn apart  
In this hell out there we were dying one by one

Faraway from the battlefield  
By the choices made our fate was sealed  
The visions of a mind insane  
Is to blame for this massacre in vein

Never to retreat  
Never say surrender  
The winter and the cold  
The invincible defender  
They had the nation and Mother  
Nature on their side:

I was told I'd be a hero  
I would be rewarded  
But I don't see the stone upon my grave  
Now I am just a lonely spirit  
Trapped inside a nightmare  
The souls of all I killed won't let me go