

# Prussian Blue, The Snow Fell

He sat in a room in a square the color of blood. He'd rule the whole world if there was a way that he  
And the snow fell, covering the Dreams and Ideals. And the snow fell, freezing the Blood and the w  
They took the old roads that Napoleon had taken before. They fought as the forces of Light against  
Then came the deadly roads back in the steps of their retreat. The cold racked their bodies, but wo  
You finally came back to the borders of our Fatherland. Now enemies came, traitors everywhere at