Running Wild, Battle of Waterloo

June the 18th 1815, the battle at "Belle-Alliance"
Marshy fields and pouring rain,
All the blood and a cannon's fire, cuirassier's attack,
British grenadiers stand tight Wellington's command
"Bluecher or the night", but no Prussian in sight
The battle of Waterloo, a sea of blood that stains the fields
The battle of Waterloo, lead and steel the bloody goods
The battle of Waterloo, they fight and die, fall one by one
The battle of Waterloo, a tribute to the bloody death
[Solo]
Fight, fight - you have to stand unite
Kill, kill - come on and have your thrill
Bleed, bleed - your blood flows on the field
Die, die - but nobody will ever cry for you
[Solo]
The French guard marches on and on straight towards British lines
Bluecher's Prussians join the fight storming the fire side
The French guards fall one by one but Napoleon has gone
Do you know who's paying the cost ? The little soldier, he's lost
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