Bachdenkel, Come All Ye Faceless

Soldier, we'll wait for you Wait for you alone People will pray for you Where you belong Soldier, you fight for us You won't be gone Seeking victorious Glorious and strong

Death your communion Blood is your wine [Wasting?] your epitaph Your agony [.....] Lost is your memory Forgotten your name No-one can question us There's no-one to blame