

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