

Chamber - L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir, Dead M

To your glory and your grace, they said
for our homeland and the crown.
Hey - hooray! they sung, we go to war!
and flowers lead their way to fate

So he whispered in her ear, goodbye
held her tight for a kiss, goodbye
then turned away from love to leave
for those heroic fields of grief

Heaven's torn apart, brought hell on down
down at foot of Dead Man's Hill
barrage fire threw their pride to mud,
torn glory, shattered grace to ground.

Where she whispered in his ear, goodbye
held him tight for a kiss, goodbye
then turned to leave, to fade away
still her whisper's in his ear, goodbye
in a lonely dreadful trench, goodbye
please stay with me, stay by my side
his bitter cry, vanished in the night..

ELECTI SUMUS.
CONSECRATI SUMUS.
IN HONOREM DEAE
SACRAFICATI ET ABDICATI

Where was god, the day hell came on down
on those tortured souls of Dead Man's Hill?
In sheer disgust, he'd turned his face,
and then whispered in his ear, goodbye
in a lonely dreadful trench, goodbye
god turned away from love to leave
and his bitter cry remains in grief