

# Ring Of Fire, Dreams Of Empire

As the trumpets of Charlemagne sing  
Brave knights march  
For the great and mighty king  
In aces dark  
Fight the battles  
Of a holy war  
For the empire  
Kill by the score

No glory no story  
Just too young to die  
No sign for no time for  
One soldiers cry

From the power of Napoleon's crown  
Empire reigns  
For the conquest of all around  
In his name  
In the cross-fire  
Of a thousand guns  
Simple soldier  
Nowhere to run

No glory no story  
Just too young to die  
No sign for no time for  
One soldiers cry

It's always the same  
So many heroes are dying unnamed  
There is no flame