

Fatherland

Anthemora

Hear the voice of propaganda
See the soldiers marching on
See the flags on the parade ground
As a calling for the war

No place for treason
Don't try to hide

Just hold your weapon
And set the world afire
Just hold your weapon
For fatherland

There's no way to improve your country
But to crush the other ones
Fight to build a safer aerie
For the eagle that will come

No place for treason
Don't try to hide

Just hold your weapon
And set the world afire
Just hold your weapon
For fatherland

The true patriot dies with honour
As he fights for fatherland
While the eagle feeds its power
On the flesh of dead men

No place for treason
Don't try to hide

Just hold your weapon
And set the world afire
Just hold your weapon
For fatherland