

Heroes

Badlands

On a Sunday morning I'm walking around the fields where
they fought long ago
How was it back then I ask myself, I try to imagine but I
won't know
Did they lose faith once in a while in hard times they
had to face
Thinking about the ancient heroes when I visit this magic
place

Chorus:

In our hearts they live on, the memories won't fade away
Once they were strong, honour them today
Because the great fighting spirit is what they had inside
Keep the faith and remember, heroes never die

The hardships they had during the wars, we simply can't
understand
The fights were honest but also real hard, in defence of
their fatherlands
One by one they fought and they died, way too many had to
fall
We need the unity they had back then, all for one and one
for all!

Chorus

... Will never die!