

## Fields Of Glory

### Brutal Attack

There's a dark storm on the horizon  
And there are black clouds here in my heart  
This is one storm from which there's no surviving  
Unless every man accepts he has a part

In the final days of our story  
Before the night falls for the last time  
We're marching out on the fields of glory  
We have one last chance to let the sun shine

There is a thundering out in the distance  
And I hear the thundering of 10.000 hearts  
Maybe this thundering will lead to deliverance  
This is our last hope as the final battle starts

I see a black rain falling ever downward  
It's turning blood red as it soaks the ground  
I see our armies marching bravely onward  
Hoping they can turn the tables around

Now through the black clouds I see a glint of gold  
The winds have ceased and the thunder has gone  
I see tears of relief on the faces of the young and old  
And now at last I know my battle is won