God With Us

Cryptic Wintermoon

God with us standing one by one Last letter home is done God with us sing the victory songs For honour god and fatherland

As time stands still who will remain who is the one to pass Did you resist while others fell or while they drowned in gas A generation fading like sand in an hour glass Young men in trenches gunfire shakes the ground

Did you want to die here were you one of them Was your wish to leave here to see your family again Did you ever had a doubt or had you been deceived Like millions of your comrades who never saw their homes again

God with us here in no mans land erase the best of youth God with us play the death march for the route down below

Not one to stop not one to hold In this hell men won't grow old

God with us strong in faith we stand Handwritten on a yellowed group portrait Young men with carbines in their hands Still together carved in stone they lie

A generation damned to suffer working busy on a new world order

One by one almost brothers no hope... and no mother

God with us heroes will be made But no hero will survive God with us don't let us be downhearted Please let death come quick

God with us

Do you hear the silence now Where once thousand cannons spoke On the fields where the poppies grow A mother bemoans her son