

Rows and rows of crosses  
Standing in the sand  
Statues of the fallen  
Watching over this land

The tombs of unknown soldiers  
Lay tilted in decay  
Another year passes  
On this remembrance day

There's a hole in the sky  
I've got blood running in my eye  
I am exposed to forged attrition  
A battle cry for remission

The smoke filled air burns my hair  
Filled with toxic nerve despair  
There's no way to get back  
Another order to attack

Kampfbereit, in der zeit  
Comraden derfen wirnisht furgessen  
Die blunen liegen auf sein korper  
Das requiem fur den letsten

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The unforgiven run at night  
Aiming with their riffle sites  
The give their all when their called  
To save the masses and take the fall  
It's sad but true, it never ends

The constant conflict  
Without mends  
The final struggled from  
Within will end up without misery

The good, the bad, it's all sad  
Nothing left but a body bag