

At War

Paganizer

The roar of guns echoing all over this bloodstained valley
...screams rising in the heat
Warriors on mighty black horses comes riding through the battle
field
Spitfire opened, no time to think, the troopers friend is now h
is shield

It is war
The war is here and you are in it
It is war

You may lose or you may win

The eyes are glowing on the enemy, ready kill burn and destroy
Go forward all their deeds done with joy
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