We are the army of the damned Men of a far forgotten land Thousands of years have passed us by And still you will hear our cry

We left our homes to fight this war We don't remember what twas for Still we advance both day and night Until the time comes to fight

And so they flee from us, our kindred and our kin They will not stand for us and all that we have been The blood will flow from us forever and a day Our oaths are broken by their sins

We gave up all that we could give So that our children could but live We march forever to the drum Of battle that will not come

We hear our lovers cry, through they are dead and gone We hear our comrades sing that everlasting son We cannot feel the sun though morning has just come We are but shadows of the past

Will we find forgiveness, will we?

Have mercy on us Father forgive all these men Who cannot feel the sun though morning has just come We are but shadows of the past.

We are the army of the damned Me of a far forgotten land What I would give to see her face And love her once more