June the 18th 1815, the Battle at "Belle-Alliance"
Marshy fields and pouring rain all the blood and cannon's fire,
cuirassier's attack
British grenadiers stand tight Wellington's command

"Bluecher or the night" but no Prussian on the sight

The Battle of Waterloo, a sea of blood that stains the fields The Battle of Waterloo, lead and steel the bloody gods The Battle of Waterloo, they fight and die, fall one by one The Battle of Waterloo, a tribute to the bloody death

Fight, fight, you have to stand unite Kill, kill, come on and have your thrill Bleed, bleed, your blood flows on the field Die, die, but nobody will ever cry for you

The French guard marches on and on straight towards British lin es

Bluechers Prussians join the fight storming the fire side The French guards fall one by one but Napoleon has gone Do you know who's paying the costs? The little soldier, he's lost

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