Here I am walk in line
In the name of the lord
Holy days, holy nights
On a pathway to heaven
Countless men on the run
Marching for their lives
If we live, if we die
Hallowed be our souls

We purify
As we fight against the shadows
Of an unknown enemy
We justify
Every path we follow
As it's all meant to be
We are soldiers under the cross

Pride and fame, fields of pain Glory for our god
Petrified, utilized
We're facing the big war
No one knows when it will end
Darkness becomes light
All we fear is that someday
Our souls will burn in fire

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