Mid of July, the summer breeze Carries scents of blood along Th ose times we fear, To lose a dream, to lose a nation

Our strategy, a master plan, Slowly wrtiting history A genius t rap coming their way, Fate will not let us down today

I don't defeat an enemy I defend what I beliefe is right My rol e in the war is to bring To my country a glory to taste

Tannenberg, where they lost the game Surrounding their men We l et them no chance Tannenberg, luck was on our side, That they n ever changed their mind Tannenberg, when I chose that name I re member the knights Who fell in the past Shall this victory ligh ten their memory Everywhere, all the same

Together as one, in the fronting line Men are ready for the fig ht I knoe they fear, To lose their dreams, to lose their reason

Falling around one by one, Victims of fate will soon abound. But rules are clear as they see They can only survive by killing

They don't defeat an enemy, They obey orders we have given, You r soldiers of fortune know We owe you the glory we taste

Tannenberg, where they lost the game Surrounding their men We l et them no chance Tannenberg, luck was on our side, That they n ever changed their mind Tannenberg, when I chose that name I re member the knights Who fell in the past Shall this victory ligh ten their memory Everywhere, all the same

Here I stand Watching the line There they stand, together Fall with pride On both sides Men are a band of brothers

But counting the dead is somehow Changing the glory to waste

Tannenberg, if I had done wrong, I wouldn't live to long... a r egret so strong Tannenberg, luck was on our side, That they nev er changed their mind Tannenberg, when I chose that name I reme mber the knights Who fell in the past Shall this victory lighte n their memory Everywhere, all the same