

Night Trains

Skrewdriver

Night trains, filling up, on a railway station in
Berlin
On the way to the Eastern Front, as winter was closing
in
Young soldiers who were on their way to a freezing,
living hell
For victory's dreams had faded now, amongst explosions
and deadly shells

Night trains, moving out
Moving on, to the distant east
Pride and love for the Fatherland
As they sought the road to victory

They choose to fight against all odds, against a foe
without a god
They fought for good, for all mankind, along death's
roads they bravely trod
Marching on to a fiery fate, their courage it did not
fail
To a land of fire and ice, they advanced up danger's

trails

Night trains, moving out
Moving on, to the distant east
Pride and love for the Fatherland
As they sought the road to victory

instrumental break

Night trains, moving out
Moving on, to the distant east
Pride and love for the Fatherland
As they sought the road to victory

As the they marched into the icy wastes, there was no
end in their sights
And all they had was their comradeship, and the bitter
cold of endless nights
Well so many died in graves of ice, never again to see
their Fatherland
As their blood was spilt, so died their dreams, before
the true ideal they took their stand