The war drove our army south To fight an invincible foe We were left without a choice But it was our only hope

Fight now, fight hard, Fight till the very end

Our hopes were dashed When our flanks were crushed Our blood turned stale And cold when we faced the giants of old

Fight now, fight hard, Fight till the bitter end

And now we're returning home
To the lands of our fathers
Where up high in the clear blue sky,
The glorious falcons fly
We'll find last solace in the arms
Of our beloved wives
Just to see our children cry
When we lay down

Although our fates were sealed
And our dreams lie shattered
By the poison that courses through our veins
We burned the bridge on our retreat
Tto buy the time we need
Our only hope is
That our efforts were not in vain

Yet our fate was cruel to us

As the fire spread to the forest nearby
In our haste to delay our enemies'

Advance we've brought our country to ruin

And now we're returning home
To the lands of our fathers
Where up high in the clear blue sky,
The glorious falcons fly
We'll find last solace in the arms
Of our beloved wives
Just to see our children cry
When we lay down to die

By our blood and lives Our families are spared To set sail towards the distant shores Of the lands to the north