

Through the Dead Lands

Victorius

They're beggin' for mercy, prayin' for a lord, who'll never come

Searchin' for a future, but see this war has just begun

Shattered destinies, a legacy for the weak

Morality, a broken piece of life

Agony, our own created tragedy

They trapped behind the enemy lines

We are marching on the fields of war

There's no turning back, we are standing strong

One for all and all for one we carry on! Stand up and fight!

We're standing strong! We must unite!

Until our blood runs cold

They're longing for freedom, innocence in a lost forgotten place

Finding no answers, no reasons for a fallen state

Hidden memories, their wounds will never heal

See them crying a million tears

Agony, our own created tragedy

Awaits the dead behind the enemy lines

We are marching on the fields of war

There's no turning back, we are standing strong

One for all and all for one we carry on! Stand up and fight!

We're standing strong! We must unite!

Until new hope is born

Liberty for the ones who find victory

Through all the centuries we carry one

We are marching on the fields of war

There's no turning back, we are standing strong

One for all and all for one we carry on! Stand up and fight!

We're standing strong! We must unite!

Until our blood runs cold