A Cry In the Night

(Arthur Wellesley, 1 st Duke of Wellington) Headless, a dark fate lies ahead Compounding the unknown No doubt, the madman must be dead Wherever he may roam Watch out, what evil do you hide Behind your masquerade Welcome, the ball opens tonight And still it's not too late (Gebhard von Blücher) Join the armies of Arthur We will answer the call Soldiers stand for departure Bring the Frenchmen to fall (Arthur Wellesley, 1 st Duke of Wellington) A cry in the night, comes straight from the heart So far from the light that scares off the dark A cry in the night, a voice in the black There's nowhere to hide, we're under attack A cry in the night (Gebhard von Blücher) Madness, Napoleon's back again He tries to rule the world Face them, at Ligny it will end Our voices can be heard Join the armies of Arthur We will answer the call Soldiers stand for departure Bring the Frenchmen to fall (Arthur Wellesley, 1 st Duke of Wellington) A cry in the night, comes straight from the heart So far from the light that scares off the dark A cry in the night, a voice in the black There's nowhere to hide, we're under attack A cry in the night

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