Army of the damned

Lonewolf

Conquerors of the eastern world An army all thought invincible We run straight into a frozen hell Defeated by snow blizzard and ice Forgotten are the dreams of glory Thinking of home is the warmest memory Trapped in this white and cold cemetery I still can walk God seems to like me I feel so cold Maybe I'm already dead I still march on Long is the way home Frozen dreams in a frozen land Hell awaits the army of the damned Lifeless ice cold I must carry on A desperate energy the will to survive What will I find if I manage to come home? Will I be strong enough to face death? What I saw what I went through Made me choke forevermore My soul died here in the endless steppes With all these men devoured By the Russian land