One man against all
One heart as brave as thousands
One battle for God
His country lost in fights
Cossacks are waiting to strike
On the Eastern border
One battle for love
And save his precious one
Winged hussars charge
Doing through enemies spears
Riding on for the holy victory
Hundreds knight will fall
In a desperate cry they'll die
For the land, for the crown, for the glory!

Marching on, never give up, enraged lord Always fighting with fire and sword Marching out, no surrender, storming force Always fighting with fire and sword With fire and sword

Sent by the prince to spy as messenger He's captured
But the hetman buys him
Coz he once saved his life
Powerless he sees
The Polish troops' first defeat
Sadness in his eyes
Will he see her again?

After the king's death Chaos reigns in southern side But the fury of the prince unleashes war

Hundred fifty years
Those two brother nations fought
For the blood, for the Christ, for the honor!

Marching on, never give up, enraged lord Always fighting with fire and sword Marching out, no surrender, storming force Always fighting with fire and sword With fire and sword