

For The Greater Glory

Pallas

A circle of stones to capture the sun-god
We call him to earth to banish the cold
The blood of our children will safeguard the harvest
We willingly give all we have in the hope of his love

For the greater glory
With our hearts and souls we sacrifice

We'll banish the infidel cross from our homeland
With the love of Allah on our side we can't fail
Our saracen blades will turn red the desert
Our martyrs will reap their reward in God's paradise

For the greater glory
With our hearts and souls we sacrifice

Dear mother, the rain's been falling for days now
I think we're in Belgium though some say it's France
You'd like the captain, he seems like a nice man
He says that tomorrow we'll get our big chance

Last night outside on the wire I heard a boy dying
In the tongue of our foe he called out for his mother and cried
"Dear Ma, I'm sorry, but God doesn't live here
Remember your son who is gone now because of his lies"

For the greater glory
With our hearts and souls we sacrifice

For the greater glory
With our flesh and blood
Our fathers and brothers and husbands and sons
We pay the price