

War

Viron

Cold is the night, snow falls from the sky
I stare at this scene, so beautiful but unreal to me

Inside me, I can feel, the despair, it's so real
A sentry, I wouldn't be, war forced me!

Men of war, what are you fighting for?
Men of war, don't you see that open door?
Men of war, will your children understand?
Men of war, their fathers die with gun in hand

Here in these fields, my beloved wife is so far from me
Death lies ahead, with blood and with tears I'm now sharing my
bed

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A sentry, I wouldn't be, war forced me!

Men of war, what are you fighting for?...