

June 6th 1944

5 minutes till we hit the beach

Men reduced to boys, fear will not release

Smell of death around, it's coming for me

Hear someone scream you'd better keep your head down

You feel terror over taking you

Captivates your mind, now you're gonna puke

You run with the blind, don't know what to do

Hear someone scream you'd better keep your head down

When the enemy flies and tears they fall

Breaking the grounds that brace your fortress walls

I see them coming for you

They're coming gunning

I rise above your fall

Taking your place I will destroy them all

My child you are mine

Accept my sacrifice

So many years later now that battles won

But it still remains just in a different form

This is not a battle fought with sticks and stones

This is not a war against flesh and bone

You know the answer, you know the answer

Pick up your cross and do another lap son

I will work through you

I am not afraid of what they can do to my body

Cause it's my heart that lives on

I'm not ashamed to face the pain

And scream your name, scream your name