On the bloody night I will not fear death I will not retreat before enemy Fire in my heart Spirit of the fight My strong hand Holding the sword Raised toward the skies To inflict the deadly blow Trained to fight I do not retreat Armored legions raise their spears Spreadheads are streaming with blood Dead enemy bodies at their feet Stabbed with steel blades Banners with blood Countless travelled countries The roads lead us Far away grey horizon Bloody taste of war Nauseating smell of death Tears treaded into ground Shadows all over far the horizon The sword stabbing the hearts Still at your side Fallen comrade left behind Far the grey horizon You move on The way of no end With the legion that does not exist And only spirits Walk by your side On the bloody fight I will not fear death I will not retreat before enemy My steel sword Will show my way towards freedom Far the grey horizon I will die Pierced with arrows Which come flying secretly I will look for the last time At the blue sky Valkyries will come And take me to the light