Nightingale "Stalingrad"

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The memories remain from when I was alive

All I used to be is buried in the snow.

I lie there all alone faraway from home,

Fought until the end, with nothing to defend We were

told that we were heroes

Not to be defeated

We found it out the hard way, they all lied.

I can see the few remaining dying all around me

None of them will go to heaven Let me take you back to where it all began

Remind you of the pain gathered here today I was young,

the road before me wide and never-ending

Heading for a life of you and me

The days of joy, the tears of laughter

Echoes here forever.

The time had come to prove I was a man. One of a

million marching into a certain grave

I made the war my enemy, no glory to the brave

If only I could find, a way to ease my mind

Leave all this pain behind.

Why I am here? Tell me why The world I knew was out of reach

Reality was under siege

The innocent was torn apart

In this hell out there we were dying one by one Faraway

from the battlefield

By the choices made our fate was sealed

The visions of a mind insane

Is to blame for this massacre in vain Never to retreat

Never say surrender

The winter and the cold

The invincible defender

They had the nation and Mother Nature on their side: I

was told I'd be a hero

I would be rewarded

But I don't see the stone upon my grave

Now I am just a lonely spirit

Trapped inside a nightmare

The souls of all I killed won't let me go

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