

## **Pallas**

# **"For The Greater Glory"**

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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 Great 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 Great 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 to 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 Great 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

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