Take The Day!

Turisas

Long is the hour for the waiting man
The front line is to be ours, awaiting the command
Some sit silently on the floor, bemused and empty-gazed
I go through my gear once more, already knowing all is in placeAnd as the bugle call goes blaring
We know that this might be our final callFrom the line, you have had your rest!
- Rising! Fighting!
When the going gets tough they send in the best
- Lightning! Striking!The wait is over, we are taking the head
- Bring it on we are not afraid!
Keep your head clear or you'll end up dead
- Blood's left no room for rust on our blades
- Take the day!Scattered remains of our own troops, we meet as we advance:
"Turn around while you can fools, you won't stand a chance"
But deep within their eyes you see, hope mixed with respect
They're here, the men from beyond the sea, the fight is not over yetAnd as the bugle call goes blaring
We know that this might be our final callFrom the line, you have had your rest!
- Rising! Fighting!
When the going gets tough they send in the best
- Lightning! Striking!The wait is over, we are taking the head
- Bring it on we are not afraid!
Keep your head clear or you'll end up dead
- Blood's left no room for rust on our blades - Take the day!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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