Battle of Waterloo

Running Wild

June, the 18th, 1815, the Battle at Belle Alliance
Marshy fields and pouring rain
All the blood and the [Incomprehensible], ohCannons fire, Cuirassiers attack
British grenadiers stand tight
Wellington's command, Blucher or the night
But no Prussian on the sight, ohThe battle of Waterloo, a sea of blood that stains the fields
The battle of Waterloo, lead and steel, the bloody gods
The battle of Waterloo, they fight and die, fall one by one
The battle of Waterloo, a tribute to the bloody deathFight, fight, you have to stand unite
Kill, kill, come on and have your thrill
Bleed, bleed, your blood flows on the field
Die, die but nobody will ever cry for youThe French guard marches on and on
Straight towards British lines
Blucher's Prussians join the fight
Storming the field asideThe French guards fall one by one
But Napoleon has gone
Do you know who's paying the costs?
The little soldier, he's lost, ohThe battle of Waterloo, a sea of blood that stains the fields
The battle of Waterloo, lead and steel, the bloody gods
The battle of Waterloo, they fight and die, fall one by one
The battle of Waterloo, a tribute to the bloody death
Oh, the battle of Waterloo, yeah, [Incomprehensible], oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/