

For the Greater Glory

Pallas

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 LoveFor the Great Glory
With our hearts and souls we sacrificeWe'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 paradiseFor the Great Glory
With our hearts and souls we sacrificeDear 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 chanceLast 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 sacrificeFor the Greater Glory
With our flesh and blood...Our Fathers and brothers...
And husbands and sons...we pay the price

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