We March

(Young) Pioneers

(Music: Karl / Lyrics: Stefan) We The Kingdom's Best Men Proudly Walk The Fields, The Forests And The Mountains Ready To Defend It With Our Steel. We March Towards The Battlefield, With Hate In Our Eyes We March. Knighted Men We All Are. Let The Enemies Fall For My Hand. We Shall Crush All Resistance And Once Again Honour Our Land. We Are The Royal Force Dubbed With The Power Of Steel. Protected By The Wizard's Spell Forcing Every Enemy To Kneel. When Our Swords Has Sung The Battle's Last Tone, Only One Side Shall Stand. On The Bloody Battlefield We'll Stand Alone.

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