

Macedonia

It's a good night to die, oh yes it is,
this be the night we fight, oh yes it will,
we fight to death, till our last breath,
till the the last man, till no one's left

The sun will rise, and with it me
i fight for pride and glory, god help me if for greed,
my body stands still, and my hearts stays stout,
and when i go in battle, Macedonia i shall shout.

Jas from Macedonia