

Sevastopol

Heaven Shall Burn

Here we are waiting for the storm
Here we are waiting for the storm to come
We know this world will drown in blood
Last days of May, this spring is dying once again
We sense this summer may not be ours anymore
Within these walls, we're loyal brothers
Comrades till death
Now in the distance we see the fires rage
They will not take this place, will not defile this ground
We're not afraid to die, no one will break this line
This darkened world will hear our cries
This darkened world will hear our cries
As clouds of dust contaminate the deep blue skies
We're crawling through the debris of our homes
Here we are waiting for the storm
Here we are, this world will drown in blood
Now in the distance we see the fires rage
They will not take this place, will not defile this ground
We're not afraid to die, no one will break this line
This darkened world will hear our cries
Curtain fires lying in the trenches, buried deep
As cold ashes cover this swaying world in gray
Inside this fortress, we're faithful sisters
Comrades till death
As their bombs eclipse this sallow sun
And their guns annihilate our sanctuaries
Our confidence, it will not vanish, not abate
We will not cease resisting
Now in the distance we see the fires rage
They will not take this place, will not defile this ground
We're not afraid to die, no one will break this line
This darkened world will hear our cries

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>