

Funker Vogt, Stronghold

Our shields are all down
Nothing can hold them back
An overwhelming force came for just one reason

They came with a thousand ships
And soldiers by the million
Blasterfire smashed our shields
They all came tumbling down

Once they win
Once they drop their guard
We will hit them
We will hit them hard
This fight is lost
This fight will end our reign
But we will return
Our light will shine again

Obviously, there is so much
- so much worth fighting for
And too few men are left to hold the ground
- to hold the ground

Finally it is time " it's time to retreat
Assembling all our forces in our last stronghold