

# 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