Victory, The 9th Of November

When the curtain fell To reverse a spell Of almost 30 years And the tears and pain That were all constrained Hell broke loose that day

Like a miracle all the doors where open Like a hurricane, like a wild wind blowin' When the victims of cold persecution Gather for the revolution

When the burning hearts join forces then Marching for their rights The liberty was calling them On this winter night

Bodies cold but hearts on fire All the young and old with a strong desire To be free again from these iron chains of Persecution Gather for the revolution

When the burning hearts join forces then Marching for their rights The liberty was calling them On this winter night

We'll always remember - that day in November When eagles flies - and a nation cries On resurrection day

When a wishing well made a dream come true - yeah! Only time will tell if they hold on to it Will they run away and seek their fortunes Of just stay and face the music

When the burning hearts join forces then The liberty was calling them On this winter night

We'll always remember - that day in November When the eagles flies - and a nation cries On resurrection day