To Hell and Back

Sabaton

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A short man from Texas
A man of the wild
Thrown into combat
Where bodies lie piledHides his emotions
His blood's running cold
Just like his victories,
His story unfoldsBright
A white light
If there'd be,
Any glory in warLet it rest
On men like himDead men will never come backCrosses grow on anzio
Where no soldiers sleep
And where hell is six feet deep
That death does wait
There's no debate
So charge and attack
Going to hell and backA man of the 15th
A man of can do
Friends fall around him
And yet he came throughLet them fall face down
If they must die
Making it easier
To say goodbyeBright
A white light
If there'd be,
Any glory in warLet it rest
On men like himWho went to hell and came backCrosses grow on anzio
Where no soldiers sleep
And where hell is six feet deep
That death does wait
There's no debate
So charge and attack

Going to hell and backOh gather round me
And listen while I speak
Of a war
Where hell is six feet deepAnd all along the shore
Where cannons still roar
They're haunting my dreams
They're still there when I sleepCrosses grow on anzio
Where no soldiers sleep
And where hell is six feet deep
That death does wait
There's no debate
So charge and attack
Going to hell and back

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