

# 40:1

## Sabaton

So silent before the storm, awaiting command  
A few has been chosen to stand as one outnumbered by far  
The orders from high command, fight back hold, your ground  
In early September it came, a war unknown to the world  
No army may enter that land  
That is protected by polish hand  
Unless you are 40 to 1  
Your force will soon be undone, undone  
Baptized in fire of fire 40 to 1  
Spirit of Spartans death and glory  
Soldiers of Poland second to none  
Wrath of the Wehrmacht brought to a halt  
The 8th of September it starts the rage of the Reich  
A barrage of mortars and guns stand fast the bunkers will hold  
The captain has pledged his life, "I'll face my fate here"  
The sound of artillery strike so fierce the thunder of guns  
So come bring on all that you've got  
Come hell, come high water never stop  
Unless you are 40 to 1  
Your lives will soon be undone, undone  
Always remember a fallen soldier  
Always remember fathers and sons at war  
Buried in history

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>