

Poltava (English Version)

Sabaton

Tiden tÄr den hÄr som gÄtt
Vandrat mÄnga mil
Knektar trÄttna slitna var
20 000 manTsaren brÄnt sin egen jord
Ingenting fanns kvar
Hungern rev och dÄden stod
Redo fÄr ett slagHÄr upp, led vÄck din armÄ
Ge dig, och lÄmna min markPoltava
Genom rÄk och damm de red
Poltava
Slogs fÄr livet led fÄr led
Poltava
Tappra mÄn till himmelen steg
PoltavaSvenska hÄrens ledarskap
Lidit nederlag
Konung kan ej strida mer
Skadad stod han biRehnskÄld uti striden red
VÄrja strÄckt fÄr vind
Slog som vÄg mot hÄrdat berg
Tvingad till retrÄttLyssna, Du Karolus Rex
Frukta, ty din tid Är hÄrBragd om livet, eld och dÄd
20 000 man i nÄd
SÄ fÄkta pÄ
Gul och blÄ
Karoliners sista slag
MÄtte dÄden, Ädets dag
Guds vilja ske
krigareEnglish:Time has worn the soldiers down
Marched for many miles
In the eastern lands so cursed
Time to make a standTsar has scorched his nation's land
Nothing to be found
Hunger grasp the soliders heart
20 000 men strongListen, excuse for a king
Trust me, this fight you can't winPoltava
Rode to certain death and pain
Poltava
Swedish soldiers met their bane
Poltava

Sacrificed their lives in vain
PoltavaIn the shade of morning mist
Advancing on their foe
Bullets break the silent air
Wasted battleplanSwedish forces stand alone
King has left command
Rule is left to lesser men
Waiting for their chanceListen, obey my command
Hear me, or die by my handRussian armies blocked their way
20 000 lost that day
They bled the ground
Peace they found
There's no sign of victory
King Carolus had to flee
And leave the land
Leave commandMadness, curse your feeble horde
Fear me, you'll die by my sword

Songwriters

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