

Gott Mit Uns

Sabaton

Ingen vila till natten,
Fr i gryningen gr vi mot strid
Vi r redo att d fr vr kung
Hr p flten vid BreitenfeldSvenskar ge eld
Gud ro med oss
Strid fr Er tro
Ge ingen ndGott mit uns
Vran konung har talat
Hr vrt stridsrop, Gott mit unsFrn ett slagflt av blod
Fds en stormakt av mod
Ifrn Norden vi slr
Hr vi strHr kanonerna dna,
Hr en hr som marscherar i takt
Nr vi stormar vid Breitenfeld
Vnter dd eller ra?Bls till attack
Se till hans fana
Flj eran kung
Rid uti stridEnglish: Gott mit unsSpent the night in formation,
To the battle we marched in the dawn...
We were ready to die for our king
On the fields of BreitenfeldFire at will
Aim for their cannons
Counter attack
Thunder of gunsGott mit uns
As we all stand united
All together Gott mit unsFrom the old world's demise
See an empire rise
From the north reaching far
Here we areOn September the seventh
We filled their hearts with fear
Seven times they attacked on that day
Seven times they retreatedCavalry charge
Follow that banner
After the king
Freedom we bringBreaking their lines
Thousands of soldiers
Run for their lives
Legends arise

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