Long Live the King

Sabaton

Dreams are seldom shattered, by a bullet in the dark

Rulers come and rulers go, will our kingdom fall apart? Who shall we now turn to, when our leaders lost their heart?

Lives are lost but at what cost, will the grand dream fall apart?

Killed by his own or by his foes, turned the tide

Three hundreds years still no one knows, the secret remainsBroken dreams so grand, sing of his final stand, long live Carolus

Brought by soldiers hand, back to the fatherland, long live Carolus RexBrought him back to Sweden, where we put him in a chest

Years of war and agony, now the king can finally restWhat will be uncovered, from that cold November night Fredrikshald, what happened there, will it ever come to light? Killed by his own or by his foes, turned the tide Three hundreds years still no one knows, the secret remains Broken dreams so grand, sing of his final stand, long live Carolus

Brought by soldiers hand, back to the fatherland, long live Carolus RexFor their honor, for their glory For the men who fought and bled

A soldier from Sweden remembers the deadBroken dreams so grand, sing of his final stand, long live Carolus
Brought by soldiers hand, back to the fatherland, long live Carolus
Broken dreams so grand, sing of his final stand, long live Carolus
Brought by soldiers hand, back to the fatherland, long live Carolus Rex

Songwriters

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