## **Winged Hussars**

## **Sabaton**

When the Winged Hussars arrived! A cry for help in time of need, await relief from Holy League,

Sixty days of siege, outnumbered and weak!

Sent a message to the sky, wounded soldiers left to die,

Will they hold the wall, or will the city fall? Dedication!

Dedication!

They're outnumbered fifteen to one,

And the battle's begun! And the Winged Hussars arrived!

Coming down the mountainside!

Then the Winged Hussars arrived!

Coming down they turned the tide! As the days are passing by, and as the dead are piling high,

No escape and no salvation!

Trenches to explosive halls are buried deep beneath the

walls,

Plant the charges there and watch the city fear!Desperation!

Desperation!

It's a desperate race against the mine,

And a race against time! And the Winged Hussars arrived!

Coming down the mountainside!

Then the Winged Hussars arrived!

Coming down they turned the tide! Cannonballs are coming down from the sky!

Janissaries, are you ready to die?

We will seek our vengeance eye for an eye!You'll be stopped upon the steps of our gate!

On this field you're only facing our hate!

But back home the Sultan's sealing your fate![solo]We remember,

In September,

That's the night Vienna was freed,

We made the enemy bleed! And the Winged Hussars arrived!

(Storm clouds, fire and steel!

Death from above, made the enemy kneel!)

Coming down the mountainside!

(Fighting, power and grace!

Death from above, it's an army of wings!)

Then the Winged Hussars arrived!

(Storm clouds, fire and steel!

Death from above, made the enemy kneel!)

Coming down they turned the tide!

(Fighting, power and grace!

Death from above, it's an army of wings!) And the Winged Hussars arrived!

(Storm clouds, fire and steel!

Death from above, made the enemy kneel!)

Coming down the mountainside!

(Fighting, power and grace!

Death from above, it's an army of wings!)

Then the Winged Hussars arrived!

(Storm clouds, fire and steel!

Death from above, made the enemy kneel!)

Coming down they turned the tide!

(Fighting, power and grace!

Death from above, it's an army of wings!)We remember!

In September!

When the Winged Hussars arrived!

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>