

Talvisota

Sabaton

Rise of nations pride Russians on a route to ruin
Kremlin is more than certain to win
Sent away an army to the west Blizzard reigned the ground were chosen
Snow was deep and hell were frozen
Stalin were too eager to invade He thought of the might he possessed
And not of his foe
Rage of winter Rise, nations pride
Hold what's yours
Strike 'em where it hurts Fight, hold your ground
Winter war
Reinforce the line Split them into small divisions
Rip 'em of the conquest visions
Motti tactics used with great result Snipers move unseen in snowfall
Force them to retreat and recall
Fight the Russian rule and their demand With Molotov cocktail in hand
No fear of their tanks
Death or glory Rise, nations pride
Hold what's yours
Strike 'em where it hurts Fight, hold your ground
Winter war
Reinforce the line A slice of a knife to a throat
And their blood turns to ice
TALVISOTA! Rise, nations pride
Hold what's yours
Strike 'em where it hurts Fight, hold your ground
Winter war
Reinforce the line Rise, nations pride
Hold what's yours
Strike 'em where it hurts Fight, hold your ground
Winter war
Reinforce the line

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