The Red Baron

Sabaton

Man and machine and nothing there in between
A flying circus and a man from Prussia
The sky and a plane, this man commands his domain
The western front and all the way to Russia
Death from above, you're under fire
Stained red as blood, he's roaming higher
Born a soldier from the horseback to the skies
That's where the legend will arise
And he's flyingHigher, the king of the sky
He's flying too fast and he's flying too high
Higher, an eye for an eye
The legend will never die
First to the scene he is a lethal machine
It's Bloody April and the tide is turning
Fire at will it is the thrill of the kill
Four in a day shot down with engines burning
Embrace the fame, red squadron leader
Call out his name, Rote Kampfflieger
In the game to win, a gambler rolls the dice
Eighty allies paid the price
And he's flying
Higher, the king of the sky
He's flying too fast and he's flying too high
Higher, an eye for an eye
The legend will never dieHigher
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