

Stalingrad

Sabatón

Fresh from Moscow
Over Volga came to comrades aid
City in despair
Almost crushed by the Fuhrer's army Oh, it's colder than Hell
Hitler's forces advancing The sound of the mortars
The music of death
A grand symphony See your friends fall hear them
Pray to the god your country denies
Every man dies alone and when your
Time comes you will know that it's time Stalins fortress on fire
Is this madness or Hell The sound of the mortars
The music of death
We're playing the devil's symphony
Our violins are guns conducted from Hell Oh Stalingrad
Mratnimit Are you playing?
Do you follow the conductors lead?
No one knows you
No one cares about a single violin Play the score of the damned
Know the devil within

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