Far from the Fame

Sabaton

As the great war is over and lost
He's been wounded in war, he returns with awards
Into battle again far from home
From a far distant land, our Marshal commandHome
Siblings sent to their death
His wife paid the ultimate price
Still
As the war rages on
You are our guideFar, far from the fame
Far, far away from the fame
But we still remember your name
Karel JanouÅ¡ek!
We mourn the day that you died
So be our guide, Czechoslovakia's prideWhen the war has been fought and been won
Our Marshal returns, to be thrown into jail
Facing torture and years behind bars
When he's finally back, life in ivory blackHome
Siblings sent to their death
His wife paid the ultimate price
Still
As the war rages on
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