Fields of Verdun

Sabaton

As the drum roll started on that day, heard a hundred miles away
A million shells were fired and the green fields turned to grey
The bombardment lasted all day long,
yet the forts were standing strong
Heavily defended,
now the trap has been sprung and the battle has begunDescend into darkness
303 days below the sunFields of Verdun
And the battle has begun
Nowhere to run
Father and son
Fall one by one
Under the gun
Thy will be done
And the judgement has begun
Nowhere to run
Father and son
Fall one by one
Fields of VerdunThough a million shells have scarred the land,
no one has the upper hand
From the ground above to trenches,
where the soldiers make their stand
As the trenches slowly turn to mud,
and then quickly start to flood
Death awaits in every corner,
as they die in the mud,
fill the trenches with bloodDescend into darkness
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Father and son
Fall one by one
Under the gunThy will be done
And the judgement has begun
Nowhere to run
Father and son
Fall one by one
Fields of VerdunFields of execution turned to wasteland from the grass
Thou shalt go no further it was said they shall not pass

The spirit of resistance and the madness of the war
So...
Go ahead!
Face the led!
Join the dead!
Though you die!
Where you lie!
Never asking why!Descend into darkness
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