The Price Of A Mile

Sabatonâ•2

Throw your soldiers into positions once there is no escape, and they will prefer death to flight. Hear the sound of the machine gun

Hear it echo in the night

Mortars firing, rains the scene

Scars the fields that once were green

It's a stalemate at the front line

Where the soldiers rest in mud

Roads and houses, all is gone

There's no glory to be wonKnow that many men will suffer

know that many men will die

Half a million lives at stake

At the fields of Passchendale

And as night falls the general calls and the battle carries on

I long what is the purpose of it all

What's the price of a mile

Thousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army on the march

Long way from home, paying the price in young mens lives

Thousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army in despair

Knee-deep in mud, stuck in the trench with no way out Thousands of machine guns

Kept on firing through the night

Mortars placed and wreck the scene

Gone is the fields that once were green

Still a dead-lock at the front line

Where the soldiers die in mud

Roads and houses since long gone

Still no glory has been wonKnow that many men has suffered

Know that many men has died

Six miles of ground has been won

Half a million men are gone

And as the men crawl the general call and the killing carry on

I long what was the purpose of it all

What's the price of a mile

Thousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army on the march

Long way from home, paying the price in young mens lives

Thousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army in despair

Knee-deep in mud, stuck in the trench with no way outYoung men are dying

They pay the price

Oh how they suffer

So tell me what's the price of a mileThat's the price of a mileThousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army

on the march

Long way from home, paying the price in young mens lives Thousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army in despair

Knee-deep in mud, stuck in the trench with no way outThousands of feet march to the beat, it's an army on the march

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Knee-deep in mud, stuck in the trench with no way out
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