Under the Sign of the Iron Cross

God Dethroned

Born of arrogance Conceived from a plan millenniums ago Tactical supremacy The seeds of disaster already in the plan No more loyalty Strike hard, kill fast and claim the victory Defeat the enemy In an all out war

The enemies are overrun
We'll force them to their knees
Behold the master plan
We'll force them to their knees

Evade the stalemate

Sweep the country in a decisive blow

Provoke the enemy

Out of their defense and destroy them all at once

Invading armies

Crush the enemy with a massive strike

All hail to the emperor

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For my country here is my master plan
We will overrun the west, then take the east
No two front war, we can only take them one by one
"A man if born and not made a strategist"
They have chosen me to be the mastermind
For God and empire this is my master plan

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We'll force them to their knees
Behold the master plan
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