

# Attero Dominatus

Sabatón

Attero!  
Dominatus!  
Berlin is burning  
Denique!  
Interimo!  
The reich has fallen

We stand at the gates of Berlin  
With two and a half million men  
With six thousand tanks in our ranks  
Use them as battering rams

Artillery leading our way  
A million grenades has been launched  
The nazis must pay for their crimes  
The wings of the eagle has been broken

Marshall Zhukov's orders:  
Serve me Berlin on a plate!  
Disregard the losses  
The city is ours to take

The price of a war must be payed  
Millions of lives has been lost  
The price must be paid by the men  
That started the war in the 30's

The spring of the year 45'  
The year when the nazis will fall  
We're inside the gates of Berlin  
The beak of the eagle is broken

Comrade Stalins orders:  
Serve me it's head on a plate  
Disregard the losses  
The eagle's land is ours to take

March!  
Fight!  
Die!  
In Berlin!  
March!  
Fight!  
Conquer!  
Berlin!