

Coat Of Arms

Sabatón

That dawn, envoy arise
Morning of October 28th
No day, proven by deed
Descendence of sparta,
Ancestor Greeks

Look now, ready to fight
Enemies charge on the hills
To arms, facing their fate
There's no surrender, there's no retreat !

Time after time, force the enemies back to the line

Coat of Arms banners fly in the wind,
For the glory of Hellas
Coat of Arms bringing freedom or death,
Blood of king Leonidas!

Their hate, pounding the land
Bombers are flying both day and night
And your, six days of reign
Good bye invaders! Bombs raid in vain!

Strike hard, the tables have turned,
Drive them back hard onto the hills
Dead arms, just like before,
Soldiers, civilians, Hellas at war !

By their own hand, force the enemy out of their land

Coat of Arms banners fly in the wind
For the glory of Hellas
Coat of Arms bringing freedom or death
Blood of king Leonidas!

Just like their ancestors ages ago
Fought in the place of the greeks
Cause we will remember what the place were called
Freedom or death in the plains