

Ghost Division

Sabatón

Fast as the wind
The invasion has begun
Shaking the ground
With the force of thousand guns

First in the line of fire
First into hostile land
Tanks leading the way
Leading the way!

Charge into lines with the force of a furious storm
Fast as the lightning, phantom swarm
200 miles at nightfall
Taken within a day
Thus earning their name
Earning the fame

They are the panzer elite
Born to compete, never retreat (ghost division)
Living or dead
Always ahead
Fed by your dread

Always ahead, as the Blitzkrieg rages on
Breaking morale with the sound of blazing guns

First in the line of fire
First into hostile land
Tanks leading the way
Leading the way

Leaving a trail of destruction to a foreign land
Massive assault made to serve the Nazi plan
Communication's broken
Phantom's are far away
Thus earning their name
Earning the fame

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Pushing the frontline forth with a tremendous force
Making the way for panzer course

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Tanks leading the way
Claiming the fame

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