

# Gott Mit Uns

Sabatón

Spent the night in formation,  
To the battle we marched in the dawn...  
We were ready to die for our king  
On the fields of Breitenfeld

Fire at will  
Aim for their cannons  
Counter attack  
Thunder of guns

Gott mit uns  
As we all stand united  
All together Gott mit uns

From the old world's demise  
See an empire rise  
From the north reaching far  
Here we are

On September the seventh  
We filled their hearts with fear  
Seven times they attacked on that day  
Seven times they retreated

Cavalry charge  
Follow that banner  
After the king  
Freedom we bring

Breaking their lines  
Thousands of soldiers  
Run for their lives  
Legends arise