

The Lost Battalion

Sabatón

Far from their land
As they made their stand
They stood strong
And their legend still lives on

1918 the great war rages on
A battlalion is lost in the Argonne
Under fire there's nothing they can do
There's no way they can get a message through
Suffer heavy losses as the battle carries on
Liberty division standing strong

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die
And the stakes are high
They live or they die
There's no time for good bye
Weapon in hand
As they made their stand
Still disregarding demand
They would never comply
They would rather die
Broke through the blockade
They were finally saved

Friendly fire
Munitions running low
The supplies
They were dropped upon their foe
1918 the war still rages on
The battalion still trapped in the Argonne

Chose not to surrender
They chose victory or defeat
Fallen brothers resting by their feet

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die
And the stakes are high
They live and they die
There's no time for good bye
Weapon in hand
As they made their stand
Still disregarding demand
They would never comply
They would rather die
Broke through the blockade
They were finally save

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die

And the stakes are high
Live or die who can tell there's no good bye
With a weapon in hand
As they made their stand
Still disregarding demand
They would never comply
They would rather die
They stood strong
And the legend still lives on

Suffer heavy losses
Through the great war they stood strong
But the memory of the fallen still lives on

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die
And the stakes are high
They live and they die
There's no time for good bye
Weapon in hand
As they made their stand
Still disregarding demand
They would never comply
They would rather die
Broke through the blockade
They were finally saved