

# Sabaton, Angels Calling

Sent to kill, to watch no man's land  
Snipers are moving unseen  
Fight for land, to lose it again  
Shrapnel is filling the air

Hell on earth, the trenches mean death, better keep your head down low  
Charge their lines, the ultimate test it's a synchronized (sacrifice)

Get the wounded after dark  
Left alone in no man's land  
Maddening chaos at the front

Dream of heaven  
(angels are calling your name)

Shells and guns, a rifle and scope  
Bullets are wearing your name  
Losing track of time and of space  
Midnight at sanity's edge

Losing friends to artillery shells, at the break of dawn  
Break their will, as yours has been broken, they're here alone, (dream of home)

Charge at dawn to gain a yard  
Scout at night to guard their lines  
Leave your life in fortune's hand

Dream of heaven  
(angels are calling your name)

Hell on earth, the trenches mean death, keep your head down low  
Charge their lines, the ultimate test it's a synchronized (sacrifice)

When the bullet hits its mark  
Know your time in hell has been served  
You won't return to home

Dream of heaven  
(angels are calling your name)

Calling you home