

# Sabaton, Firestorm

But a kingdom that has once been destroyed can never come again into being,  
nor can the dead ever be brought back to life.

Warnings of an airstrike  
The sirens scream out loud  
Warning on the radio  
Of what's coming

Appearing on the radar  
A threat from overseas  
Planes on the horizon  
Cast shadows on the ground

Bringers of destruction  
Are ravaging the land  
Fury of the bombers  
A force to reckon with

Sets the world on fire  
Then turns to strike again  
Flames are burning higher  
The bombs keep falling

AA guns are blazing  
As the sky is turning red  
Better run for cover you'll be quick or be dead

Burn! Burn!  
Rage of the heavens!  
Burn! Burn!  
Death from above!  
Die! Die!  
Merciless killing!  
Burn! Burn!  
Death from above!

Carpet-bombing cities  
And grinding them to dust  
Able men and women  
We'll all be victims

Everyone will suffer  
In the wake of their attack  
Bombers show no mercy  
A land in ruin

Homes are turned to rubble  
When the airstrike has been approved  
Facing their destruction  
Fear the black wings of death!

Burn! Burn!  
Rage of the heavens!  
Burn! Burn!  
Death from above!  
Die! Die!  
Merciless killing!  
Burn! Burn!

Nothing remains  
Cities ruined turned to dust  
All has been lost  
Rise from the ashes and strike!

AA guns are blazing  
As the sky is turning red  
Better run for cover you'll be quick or be dead

Burn! Burn!  
Rage of the heavens!  
Burn! Burn!  
Death from above!  
Die! Die!  
Merciless killing!  
Burn! Burn!  
Death from above!