

# Sabaton, The Ghost Division

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

Charging their lines with the force of a furious storm  
Fast as the lightning phantoms swarm  
200 miles at nightfall, taken within a day, thus earning the name  
Earning the fame

They are the panzer elite, bound 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 through a foreign land  
Massive assault leave the swirl of the nazi plan  
Communications broken, panzers are far away, thus earning the name  
Earning the fame

They are the panzer elite, bound to compete, never retreat  
Ghost division  
Living or dead, always ahead, fed by your dread

Pushing the frontline forth with a tremendous force  
switching the way for panzer corps  
First in the line of fire, first into hostile land  
Tanks leading the way  
Claiming the fame

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Ghost division  
Living or dead, always ahead, temper your dread

Panzer elite, bound to compete, never retreat  
Ghost division  
Living or dead, always ahead, fed by your dread