

Sabaton, Amphibious battalion

Under this sun no shadows will fall
piercing our eyes as we charge
an amphibious battalion on course to the east
closing the end of it's march
This time we're here to finish a job
started a decade ago
driving the animals out of their holes
to bury them 6 feet below
Armoured tanks of mass destruction
killers in the east
rats who dares to stand before us
feel our guns go live
Death in the shape of a amphibious battalion
insect of terror don't run face your fate like a man
cannot outrun our smphibious battalion
Thousands of tons of armour and guns
making it's way through the sand
our amphibious battalion is back for revenge
artillery sweeping the land
First strike is ours no mercy is shown
there's rivers of blood in our track
breaking their lines of defence with our tanks
infantry watching our back
Blow their SAM sites clear for air strike
ready for the storm
minefields swept there's no surrender
feel our napalm burn
Death in the shape of a amphibious battalion
insect of terror don't run face your fate like a man
cannot outrun our amphibious battalion