

# Sabaton, Far From The Fame

As the great war is over and lost  
He's been wounded in war, he returns with awards  
Into battle again far from home  
From a far distant land, our Marshal command

Home  
Siblings sent to their death  
His wife paid the ultimate price  
Still  
As the war rages on  
You are our guide

Far, far from the fame  
Far, far away from the fame  
But we still remember your name  
Karel Janoušek!  
We mourn the day that you died  
So be our guide, Czechoslovakia's pride

When the war has been fought and been won  
Our Marshal returns, to be thrown into jail  
Facing torture and years behind bars  
When he's finally back, life in ivory black

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