

# Sabaton, 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 in to hostile land  
Tanks leading the way, leading the way

Charge into the lines with the force of a furious storm  
Fast as the lightning phantom's swarm  
200 miles at nightfall taken within a day  
Thus earning their name, earning the fame

They are the panzer elite, born 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 to a foreign land  
Massive assault made to serve the Nazi plan  
Communication's broken, phantom's are far away  
Thus earning their name, earning the fame

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GHOST DIVISION  
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Pushing the frontline forth with a tremendous force  
Breaching 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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