Sabaton, Race To The Sea

We're keeping the kingdom free

As an archduke falls and the battle horn calls our lives would never be the same We were looking down the barrel of a gun Now the war has come and the battle has begun we are desperate and overrun To the war drum we'll be marching until it's done

Lead the way, we will follow into the fray We will hold the line we will not be led astray

For king and for country we, are flooding the river Our stand at Yser will be, the end of the race to the sea The last piece of Belgium is free, we're keeping a sliver A cog in the war machine, October of 1914

As our foe draws forth we are moving on north we will never let them have it all There's a price for freedom paid by Belgium's sons They may take our towns, they may conquer our grounds we'll defend the nation and the crown We'll uphold our independence with our guns

All the way, on to triumph or to judgement day We will follow and we will not be led astray

See a king and a soldier, fighting shoulder to shoulder See a king and a soldier, fighting shoulder to shoulder He overruled his commanders, he made a last stand in Flanders We see our king and a soldier, they're fighting shoulder to shoulder To keep the last piece of Belgium free

All the way, on to triumph or to judgement day We will follow and we will not be led astray

For king and for country we are flooding the river Our stand at Yser will be, the end of the race to the sea We're free For king and for country we are flooding the river No more of our country lost, the line will be held at all cost