Sabaton, Smoking Snakes

We remember
No surrender
Heroes of the century
Three men were strong
They held up for long
Going into the fight
Through the meteor waves

they end in the grave
As they've given their lives as their honor dictates (dictates?)

Far, far from home

To a war

For a foreign soil

Far, far from known

Tell their tale

Their forgotten story

Cobras fumantes eterna é sua vitória

Rise from the blood of your heroes

You were the ones who refused to surrender

But the nightmares you fear, are on your memory

Will be sung for a century

As they?re paying the price

Centuries held in the toll of the bell

It?s calling for you as the Wehrmacht divides (devides?)

Far, far from home

To a war

For a foreign soil

Far, far from known

Tell their tale

Their forgotten story

Cobras fumantes eterna é sua vitória

Rise from the blood of your heroes

You were the ones who refused to surrender

But the nightmares you fear, are on your memory

Will be sung for a century

Sent to the seas to be cost (cost?) into fire

Fought for a propose with pride and desire

Blood of the grave they would give to inspire

Cobras fumantes your memory lives

Sent to the seas to be cost (cost?) into fire

Fought for a propose with pride and desire

Blood of the grave they would give to inspire

Cobras fumantes your memory lives

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We remember

No surrender

Heroes of the century.