Sabaton, The Lost Battalion

Far from their land As they made their stand They stood strong and the legend still lives on

1918 The Great War rages on A battalion is lost in the Argonne Under fire, there's nothing they can do There's no way they can get a message through

Suffer heavy losses As the battle carries on "Liberty Division" standing strong

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die and the stakes are high
They live or they die
There's no time for goodbye
Weapon in hand
As they made their stand
Still disregarded demand
They would never comply
The would rather die
Broke through the blockade
They were finally saved

Friendly fire, munitions running low The supplies they were dropped upon their foe 1918 the war still rages on A battalion still trapped in the Argonne

Chose not to surrender
They chose victory or defeat
Fallen brothers
Resting by their feet

Far from their land
As they made their stand
A disregarded demand
It's surrender or die and the stakes are high
They live or they die
There's no time for goodbye
Weapon in hand
They made their stand
Still disregarded demand
They would never comply
The would rather die
Broke through the blockade
They were finally saved