

# Sabaton, Fields of Verdun

As the drum roll started on that day, heard a hundred miles away  
A million shells were fired and the green fields turned to grey

The bombardment lasted all day long, yet the forts were standing strong  
Heavily defended, now the trap has been sprung and the battle has begun

Descend into darkness  
303 days below the sun

Fields of Verdun  
And the battle has begun  
Nowhere to run  
Father and son  
Fall one by one  
Under the gun

Thy will be done  
And the judgement has begun  
Nowhere to run  
Father and son  
Fall one by one  
Fields of Verdun

Though a million shells have scarred the land, no one has the upper hand  
From the ground above to trenches, where the soldiers make their stand

As the trenches slowly turn to mud, and then quickly start to flood  
Death awaits in every corner, as they die in the mud, fill the trenches with blood

Fields of execution turned to wasteland from the grass  
Thou shalt go no further it was said they shall not pass  
The spirit of resistance and the madness of the war  
So...  
Go ahead!  
Face the led!  
Join the dead!  
Though you die!  
Where you lie!  
Never asking why!