

# Sabaton, Great War

Where dead men lies I'm paralyzed, my brothers' eyes are gone  
And he shall be buried here, nameless marks his grave  
Mother home, get a telegram and shed a tear of grief  
Mud and blood, in foreign land, trying to understand

Where is this greatness I've been told?  
This is the lies that we been sold  
Is this a worthy sacrifice?

Great war  
And I cannot take more  
Great tour  
I keep on marching on  
I play the great score  
There will be no encore  
Great War  
The war to end all wars

I'm standing here, I'm full of fear, with bodies at my feet  
On there in the other trench, bullets wear my name  
Lead ahead, as the captain said and show them no remorse  
Who am I to understand what have I become?

I do my duties, pay the price  
I'll do the worthy sacrifice  
I know my deeds are not in vain

Great war  
And I cannot take more  
Great tour  
I keep on marching on  
I play the great score  
There will be no encore  
Great War  
The war to end all wars

And feet by feet  
We pay the price of a mile here  
Though men are falling, we see Heroes rise  
We face the heat  
As we are fighting until the dawn  
So follow me and we will write our own history

Great war  
And I cannot take more  
Great tour  
I keep on marching on  
I play the great score  
There will be no encore  
Great War  
The war to end all wars