

# 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  
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  
We remember  
No surrender  
Heroes of the century.