

# Sabaton, The Red Baron

Man and machine and nothing there in between  
A flying circus and a man from Prussia  
The sky and a plane, this man commands his domain  
The western front and all the way to Russia

Death from above, you're under fire  
Stained red as blood, he's roaming higher

Born a soldier from the horseback to the skies  
That's where the legend will arise

And he's flying

Higher, the king of the sky  
He's flying too fast and he's flying too high  
Higher, an eye for an eye  
The legend will never die

First to the scene he is a lethal machine  
It's bloody April and the tide is turning  
Fire at will it is the thrill of the kill  
Four in a day shot down with engines burning

Embrace the fame, red squadron leader  
Call out his name Rote Kampfflieger

In the game to win, a gambler rolls the dice  
80 allies paid the price

Higher!  
Higher, the king of the sky  
He's flying too fast and he's flying too high  
He's flying higher, an eye for an eye  
The legend will never die  
Higher!

Born a soldier, from the horseback to the skies  
And the legend never dies

And he's flying  
And he's flying  
And he's flying