

# Sabaton, Bismarck

From the mist a shape, a ship is taking form  
And the silence of the sea is about to drift into a storm  
Sign of power, show of force  
Raise the anchor battleship plotting its course

Pride of a nation a beast made of steel  
Bismarck in motion king of the ocean

He was made to rule the waves across the seven seas  
To lead the warmachine  
To rule the waves and lead the Kriegsmarine  
The terror of the seas  
The Bismarck and the Kriegsmarine

Two thousand men, and fifty thousand tonnes of steel  
Set the course for the Atlantic with the allies on their heel  
Firepower, firefight  
Battlestations, keep the targets steady in sight

Into formation, the hunt has begun  
Death and damnation, the fleet is coming

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At the bottom of the ocean the depths of the abyss  
They are bound by iron and blood  
The flagship of the navy the terror of the seas  
His guns have gone silent at last

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