Sabaton, The Lost Battalion

Far from their land As they made their stand They stood strong and the legend still lives on

1918 The Great War rages on A battalion is lost in the Argonne Under fire, there's nothing they can do There's no way they can get a message through

Suffer heavy losses As the battle carries on "Liberty Division" standing strong

Far from their land As they made their stand A disregarded demand It's surrender or die and the stakes are high They live or they die There's no time for goodbye Weapon in hand As they made their stand Still disregarded demand They would never comply The would rather die Broke through the blockade They were finally saved

Friendly fire, munitions running low The supplies they were dropped upon their foe 1918 the war still rages on A battalion still trapped in the Argonne

Chose not to surrender They chose victory or defeat Fallen brothers Resting by their feet

Far from their land As they made their stand A disregarded demand It's surrender or die and the stakes are high They live or they die There's no time for goodbye Weapon in hand They made their stand Still disregarded demand They would never comply The would rather die Broke through the blockade They were finally saved