

# Sabaton

## "Firestorm"

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But a kingdom that has once been destroyed can never  
comb back into being nor can the dead ever be brought  
back to life

Morning saw an air strike  
The sirens scream out loud  
Callings on the radio  
Of what is coming  
Appearing on the radar  
A threat from over seas  
Flash on the horizon  
Casts shadows on the ground

Bringers of destruction  
Are ravaging the land  
Fury of the bombers  
A force to reckon  
Sets the world on fire  
Then turns to strike again  
Flames are burning higher  
The bombs keep falling

AA guns are blazing  
As the sky is turning red  
Bend under a cover  
You be quick or be dead

Burn Burn  
Rage of the heavens  
Burn Burn  
Death from above  
Die Die  
Merciless killing  
Burn Burn  
Death from above

Carpet bombing cities  
And grinding them to dust  
Abel men and women  
Will all be victims  
Everyone is out for  
The wake of their attack

Bombers show no mercy  
Our land in ruins  
Homes have turned to rubble  
And the airstrike has been approved  
Tasting their destruction  
Fear the black wings of death

Burn Burn  
Rage of the heavens  
Burn Burn  
Death from above  
Die Die  
Merciless killing  
Burn Burn

Nothing remains  
Cities in ruins  
Return to dust  
Over the hills  
Rise from the ashes  
A strike

AA guns are blazing  
As the sky is turning red  
Bend under a cover  
You be quick or be dead

Burn Burn  
Rage of the heavens  
Burn Burn  
Death from above  
Die Die  
Merciless killing  
Burn Burn  
Death from above

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