## Sabaton "Talvisota"

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Rise of nations pride

Russians on a route to ruin Kreml is more then certain to win Sent away an army to the west

Blizzard reigned the ground were chosen Snow was deep and hell were frozen Stalin were too eager to invade

He thought of the might he possessed And not of his foe Rage of winter

Rise, nations pride Hold whats yours Strike'em were it hurts

Fight, hold your ground Winter war Reinforce the line

Split them into small divisions Rip 'em of the conquest visions Motti tactics used with great result

Snipers move unseen in snowfall Force them to retreat and recall Fight the Russian rule and their demand

With Molotov cocktail in hand No fear of their tanks Death or glory

Rise, nations pride Hold whats yours Strike'em were it hurts

Fight, hold your ground Winter war Reinforce the line A slice of a knife to a throat And their blood turns to ice TALVISOTA!

Rise, nations pride Hold whats yours Strike'em were it hurts

Fight, hold your ground Winter war Reinforce the line

Rise, nations pride Hold whats yours Strike'em were it hurts

Fight, hold your ground Winter war Reinforce the line

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