

## Under the Sign of the Iron Cross

God Dethroned

Born of arrogance  
Conceived from a plan millenniums ago  
Tactical supremacy  
The seeds of disaster already in the plan  
No more loyalty  
Strike hard, kill fast and claim the victory  
Defeat the enemy  
In an all out war

The enemies are overrun  
We'll force them to their knees  
Behold the master plan  
We'll force them to their knees

Evade the stalemate  
Sweep the country in a decisive blow  
Provoke the enemy  
Out of their defense and destroy them all at once  
Invading armies  
Crush the enemy with a massive strike  
All hail to the emperor  
Under the sign of the iron cross

For my country here is my master plan  
We will overrun the west, then take the east  
No two front war, we can only take them one by one  
"A man if born and not made a strategist"  
They have chosen me to be the mastermind  
For God and empire this is my master plan

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