

# Screaming Eagles

Sabatón

Crack of the lightning splitting the ground  
Thunder is sounding, artillery pounding  
Wrath of the Nazi's cast on Bastogne  
Facing their forces alone

Alone! Alone!

Sent from the skies jumped into the unknown  
The march to Berlin has begun  
Spearhead the charge surrounded by foes  
Eagles are leading the way

France is still under enemy rule  
Push, axis retreat

Thrown towards Arnhem a bitter defeat  
They're stretched out just one bridge too far  
Turn of the tide, it's breaking away  
Losing momentum, retreat

Go to Bastogne, the crossroads must hold  
Stand, alone in the cold

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Dig your own foxholes or dig your own Grave  
The storm is about to begin  
The siege has begun, there's nowhere to run  
Panzerkampfwagen emerge

Tanks and mortars are shaking the ground  
Prey of man and machine

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Chill of the winter bite to the bone  
and Christmas is drawing near  
Soldiers are freezing, the death toll increasing  
They're dying in their holes  
There's no surrender there's no retreat,  
the Wehrmacht is drawing near  
There's no reinforcements they're fighting all alone

Sent from the skies ended up in Bastogne  
As easy, as hard as they get  
Nazi command request and demand  
Offer surrender - declined

Nuts! The generals word echo clear

Nuts! The Nazi's shall hear

(2x)

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