The First Soldier - Sabaton Lyrics

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"The First Soldier"

Before the war, he wanted more

And ran away from home

The War to End All Wars had called his name

Outcast, an unlikely soldier

Barely worth his uniform

Emerging as a devil dressed in blue

Being the lone survivor

At the trenches in Alsace

One man holds the line

From the south to the front to the battlefield

From a farm to a hero of France

Served his country courageous and fearless

As he halts the Kaiser's advance

From the south to the front into no man's land

From a farm to the end of the road

Son of France he is the first on the frontline

Coming home

Coming home, let his story be known

Glorious, victorious

Protector of the tomb

Memories of his deeds, the cross of war

He's a decorated soldier, he's the pride of the uniform

Echoes from the past his story told

Lined up for execution

Saved his captain's life

One man holds the line

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For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com