

## Sabaton - To Hell And Back

tom: Intro: F Dm F Am C Am Dm (3x) A short man from Texas A man of the wild Thrown into combat Where bodies lie piled Hides his emotions His blood is running cold Just like his victories Gm A His story unfolds Bright, a white light If there'd be Any glory in war Bb Let it rest On men like him Dead men will never come back Chorus Crosses grow on Anzio Where no soldier sleeps Am And where hell is six feet deep That death does wait F There's no debate Am So charge and attack Am Going to hell and back A man of the 15th A man of Can Do Friends fall around him And yet he came through Let them fall face down If they must die Making it easier

To say goodbye Bright, a white light If there'd be Any glory in war Bb Let it rest On men like him Who went to hell and came back Crosses grow on Anzio Where no soldier sleeps Am And where hell is si feet deep That death does wait There's no debate Am So charge and attack Am Dm Going to hell and back Oh gather 'round me And listen while I speak Of a war where hell is six feet deep And all along the shore Dm Where cannons still roar They're haunting my dreams They're still there when I sleep Solo: Em C D Em G D Em G AWhistling Dm F C Am Dm Dm F C Am Dm He saw crosses grow on Anzio Cm Eb Where no soldier sleeps And where hell is si feet deep That death does wait Ab There's no debate He charged and attack

## Acordes



