

Wolfpack

Sabatón

To their own shore
Came the world war. Gleaves and Ingham
Leading the bury west.
Took the short way in
The long route back convoy 92. Bury Gleaves and Ingham leading
Tankers to the west. And upon the north atlantic
Lies the silence of the seas.
On the quietest night in the darkest hour
The kriegsmarine appear. Above the surface it seems quiet and calm.
Deep down below the wolfpack lurks.
To their own shore
Came the world war.
Gleaves and Ingham
Leading the bury west. In their own track
Came the wolfpack.
Gleaves led the convoy
Into the hornets nest. At the crack of dawn the second day
Bury stands in flames.
Half the convoy sunk or disabled
Heading back to the shore. But below the north atlantic
On the bottom of the sea.
On the second night in the darkest hour
The kriegsmarine return. The wolfpack surface for a second time.
To make the convoy face it's fate.
To their own shore
Came the world war.
Gleaves and the Ingham
Leading the bury west. In their own track
Came the wolfpack.
Gleaves led the convoy
Into the hornets nest. Under fire
Under water.
May 42 when
Bury did fail the test. To their own shore
Came the world war. Gleaves and the Ingham
Leading them into death. 569 makes the contact and lead them
U94 scores a kill in the dark. 124 sinking 4 in 2 approaches
406 suffers failure on launch. U569 makes the contact and lead them
U94 scores a kill in the dark. U124 sinking 4 in 2 approaches
406 suffers failure on launch again. In their own track
Came the wolfpack.
Gleaves led the convoy

Into the hornets nest.
To their own shore
Came the world war.
Gleaves and the Ingham
Leading the bury west.
In their own track
Came the wolfpack.
Gleaves led the convoy
Into the hornets nest.
Under fire
Under water.
May 42 when
Bury did fail the test.
To their own shore
Came the world war.
Gleaves and the Ingham
Leading them into death.

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