

Poles lie twisted in the ruins of Warsaw's shattered  
line  
The Wehrmacht's strength has left it's mark with  
lightning speed and power  
The West responds uneasily to face another war  
The Axis lords plan their assaults for their territory  
gains

From frozen arctic wastes the battle rages in it's  
fury  
To blazing desert sands the land is overrun with blood  
On land and sea in the air the swords of nations clash  
The West is stabbed with a vicious blow and writhes in  
agony

## BLITZKRIEG

Continental Europe falls under Axis occupation  
But England stands unfallible despite a constant rain  
of fire  
The Deutsch Luftwaffe fails as the RAF stands strong  
So the Fuhrer's eyes look to the east to Russia's  
endless plains

The Russian's lines collapse as panzers smash the  
Eastern Front  
But far too large a battle field ends all hopes for  
victory  
Outmatched by vicious weather, Moscow's walls remain  
secure  
And an army's strength and might lie dead and frozen  
in the snow