

Forward!

Anaal Nathrakh

Book Keepers
Butchers, ladies, men, school teachers
Kissed sweethearts
A row of pansies, kids in the treehouse
Proud parents
It'll all be over by Christmas
Oh, for one last...
Bowl of borscht, a glass of beer, a cup of rose tea
up and over

Forward!
Forget your fear
The guns at your back scream
Forward!
Who gives a fuck
If your enemy's starving
Forward!
No place for cowards
up and over
Forward!
Your country needs you
So start killing!

Bells ringing
Enjoy a good shit with a paper
Class photos
Knowing everyone in the pub's name
Beaming wives
It'll all be over by Christmas
Oh, for one last...
Spotted dick, pierog slice of stollen cake
up and over

Forward!
Forget your fear
The guns at your back scream
Forward!
Who gives a fuck
If your enemy's starving
Forward!
Onward through
The stench of death screaming
Your country needs you
So start killing!
Forward!
Forward!
Forget your fear
The guns at your back scream
Forward!