

Like an angel of death with a flaming sword
Me and my nine comrades
Appear from beyond
Like vultures we will grind your flesh without getting sick
And I swear you'll like my hand grenade M17

War is painful
So you better stay home
Or the last thing you'll see
Is a Stosstruppen of death

You'll make me laugh when you start
Screaming like a sheep
Close your mouth, reload your gun, get a grip
I am not an evil man, but I love to kill
I swear you'll like my bayonet - Butcher Bill

War is painful
So you better stay home
Or the last thing you'll see
Is a Stosstruppen of death

Like an angel of death with a flaming sword
Me and my nine comrades
Appear from beyond
Like vultures we will grind your flesh without getting sick
For you the war has ended today
Cowardly prick