

# Stoßtrupp

1914

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