We Drive East

Death in June

A woman weeps Flesh hangs in the trees Men die for a cause The kids and their sweets To die on the Steppes Carry the banner Carry the banner high Carry your banner Forward to the skies The hangman waits A noose for you Workers, soldiers Agitators Marching to the incinerator Now we pay our debts To die on the Steppes We paid in blood We paid in blood Let loose from the leash To hunt the Bolshevik beast We paid in blood We paid in blood For those who repent We wait there too For a free Europe We drive East..... We drive East....