

## Power Hour

### Driller Killer

Dressed in uniforms, skulls on their caps  
They're on the prowl, now don't you collapse  
Remember the years 39-45, the lowest race tried to stay alive  
(I lead u into victory, we'll be the only race soon, can't u see  
I'm the leader, I gotta be, coz I lead insanity)

Age - eye - tea - ell - ea - are

With the big A at the wheel, they sat on the gas  
Marching through cities, a massacre mass  
People backing him up all along, digging those graves, there's  
nothing wrong  
Trained to torment, they were the champs  
Working overtime in the ss camps

Hit the shower - power hour  
Nowhere to run, why bother regret  
It's already done...