Stalin's Organs

GWAR

They were called Katusyhas But we called them Stalin's Organs 200 MM the devastating fire

When streets hiss, and falling block Kisses desperate flesh Stukas plunging, as skylines reform

Spreading madness, in the gun factory Which had become something Of a rallying point in the last few days

I can tell they fear us, I can tell they fear us By the way they fire, by the way they fire We infiltrate, we wade through hip-deep filth And then we come at them from below

Now that your name has been changed Will any remember your name?
And why was I so led away?
And what secret was laid?

In the blood soaked block On the foundation made Return, return, return