Marching to Die

Rabid war dogs are marching Through the empty streets Killing, laying waste And spreading their leader's seed Seduced by his lies and slanders Which are pounding in their brain The malediction of being used To realize his magic aim

Marching to die On their lips the battle cry Marching to die They don't ask the reasons why Marching to die

Groundless they start a holocaust The whole world through They heel jews, turks and gypsies And maybe you too Fight against those new leaders Prevent this dreadful war We don't want this holocaust So choke every spor

Marching to die On their lips the battle cry Marching to die They don't ask the reasons why Marching to die

Running Wild