

## Dark Fortress

Sargeist

Fires burn yet again  
Fed with corpses of the men  
Who opposed us and never will be free  
They still live for only flames to see

And the old gas chambers  
Destroy human life again  
Pestilent weak people  
Grimly rid with Zyklon-B

You will work force labour  
For our engines of war  
As the fodder to feed with  
To be reaped with war

God's race feeds our cause  
Such an irony within  
Grim Northern funeral winds  
Blow again over lands

No mercy will be shown  
Panzer march, panzer march  
Iron tyranny and hate  
Conqueror fire and supreme art

Dark fortress of SARGEIST  
Soon stands rising proud  
Nation's flag upon the walls  
Cross of blue on white

Reshape the fallen dignity  
Of a mighty northern race  
We are the first of cruelty  
Beating on humanity's face