Forty Six Years

Skrewdriver

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Eighty-seven was his final year
Nearly five decades through a veil of tears
A man whose courage, it was unsurpassed
No surrender until the very last
(chorus)
Forty six years, forty six years
Forty six years, he stayed true to his faith
They tried to break him with their corrupt ways
Offered freedom until the end of his days
They wanted him to denounce the Fuhrer
But his devotion was always true
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And now he's dead, Rudolph Hess is free
He's paid the price for his loyalty
A man who left a son and a wife
We won't forget his sacrifice
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