A boy becomes a soldier Conscription calls him in Soon baptism of fire And thus his war begins

He is the Landser
The invincible Landser

In battle after battle
Not one of them was lost
For bravery decorated
His reward the Iron Cross

March direction changing
Eastward all now go
Deep inland penetrations
Then halted by the snow
His Führer leaves him freezing
Bitter taste of defeat
In doubt and desillusioned
The Landser must retreat

Enduring first winter
Once more he storms again
The Blitzmachine in motion
Through unknown barren land
No pausing in the advance
Enter the gates of hell
Stalingrad's Inferno
Will he live to tell?

He is the Landser The exhausted Landser

His leaders commit treason In pools of blood an pus Comes to realization To be nothing but dust

He is the Landser The betrayed Landser

One of the few to breath through Long journey home of fear And in loving arms of mother Flow finally the tears