Reich of Torture

Cryptic Slaughter

Smiling as he speaks of death destroying lives unknown Killing 'til his final breath Protecting his fallen throne

March of the chamber of gas
The line to end their lives
As they die he starts to laugh
Last thing heard are cries

We have fought together side by side Killing humans as they die Burning souls once filled with life Now they're filled with pain and strife

Prisoner of one man's hate Now facing their final day Try to reach their wired gate Who has their god saved?

Running from the brightened light Shots fired as comrades fall Without guns they cannot fight Death for one and all

They storm the gates on hopes to be free
Many trampled in the frenzied flee
Many fall as machine guns roar
See yourself, but now as a bloody corpse
Escape for you is nothing but a dream
The bullets rip your flesh as you scream
Your final breath is spent on cursed cries
The tortured lives of Hitler take to the sky

Is violence the way to get a point across?

If you don't get your way, it's your own loss

Don't try to force people to see your way

You shoot people down, someday you'll pay

A large racial barrier, when will it break?

Blacks aren't dumb, whites made the mistake

Like to kill them, but they wouldn't dare

They'll shoot back, what's fair is fair