

battle of the ghosts

Deine Lakaïen

See maggie fly on a skeletal horse,
Hear what the wind says, howling through her skull
See maggie fly on a skeletal horse,
Hear what the wind says, howling through her skull

Lick the blood from my whip that tastes of some
Argies, who did not believe in the fact that,
We have the best soldiers in the world

Arise from the graveyards,
Come all and take part,
Join in our toast:
To the battle of the ghosts

Here comes the fattest pig in his daimler limousine,
Yes, it's the german and he proudly grunts.
Here comes the fattest pig in his daimler limousine,
Yes, it's the german and he proudly grunts,

All those weapons are for your war if you
Pay for all, if you pay for all,
German goods are the best in the world

Arise from the graveyards,
Come all and take part,
Join in our toast:
To the battle of the ghosts

Thrice to mine and thrice to thin and thrice again
To make up nine; hail to thee, hail to thee!!

Here comes like lightning space cowboy hunting
For a thousand years for a young arab with a bomb.
Here comes like lightning space cowboy hunting
For a thousand years for a young arab with a bomb.

We will find you wherever you run to,
Yes we will find you, yes we will find you in any corner of the
world

Arise from the graveyards,
Come all and take part,
Join in our toast:
To the battle of the ghosts