

Fleshpress

Grief

Millions upon millions
I can't even count
Pointless human butchery
Will it ever stop
Men, women and children
A never ceasing flow of life
Thrust into horrid death chambers
To satisfy the fuhrer's blight

Administer the poison
The deadly zyklon b
The fucking nazi bastards laugh
While everone else screams
The bodies packed so tight
So tight you can't believe
Roasting pits and mass graves
Conceal this atrocity

Six million dead - for nothing