

## Stalin's Organs

GWAR

They were called Katusyhas  
But we called them Stalin's Organs  
200 MM the devastating fire

When streets hiss, and falling block  
Kisses desperate flesh  
Stukas plunging, as skylines reform

Spreading madness, in the gun factory  
Which had become something  
Of a rallying point in the last few days

I can tell they fear us, I can tell they fear us  
By the way they fire, by the way they fire  
We infiltrate, we wade through hip-deep filth  
And then we come at them from below

Now that your name has been changed  
Will any remember your name?  
And why was I so led away?  
And what secret was laid?

In the blood soaked block  
On the foundation made  
Return, return, return