

# Red Wolves Of Stalin

## Hail of Bullets

Plundering SS-units  
Prisoners rot in camps  
The old and weak were shot  
Defeatist got hanged  
Nationwide extortion  
No one can survive  
A starving population  
Miserably dies

Silently they disappeared  
At night  
Joined the other hungry  
Wolves to fight  
To slay and maim and kill  
The fascist beast  
The cutthroat invaders  
Of their East

Blowing up the bridges  
Undermine the streets  
Attacking the convoys  
Leave cold dead German meat  
Sabotage the railways  
Behind enemy lines  
Bombing army transports  
Destroy telephone wires

A merciless strike  
From out of the dark  
Witness the Russian Partisan's  
Trademark  
All they have  
Is their hate to feed on  
Ambush another enemy patrol

Hiding in the forest  
Or villages nearby  
Like the pack they are prowling  
And only hunt at night  
Lying in the slush  
Buried deep in snow  
Always facing death  
Ready for the blow

Marching, creeping, waiting,  
Snipers in the trees  
Aiming, shooting, killing  
These wolves will have their feast