

They loom on high that black block  
And judge heartily but pierce,  
Blood red heart, blood red frock,  
Their fun is always fierce.  
Any enemy of the time  
Will executed be.  
Whoever is a friend of death,  
Adorn mit song and sound vill sie

They hide behind the backdoor  
And scream at any passer by  
Blood red hat; blood red core  
Their hate is never a lie  
They are the kids  
The katzenjammer kids  
Adore their song and sounds you will

Blood red hat; blood red core  
Their hate is never a lie  
They are the kids  
The katzenjammer kids  
Adore their song and sound they will

Blood red hat; blood red core  
Their hate is never a lie  
We are the kids  
The katzenjammer kids  
Adore their song and sound you will