

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