

## Iron Cross - Posthumous

Ragnarok

Infernal machinegun fire  
Nocturnal winter dire  
The Stalinorgan plays  
A hellish serenade  
Human remains lie scattered  
All that's left of my brothers  
A darkened sky descends  
The hail of steel prevails

Iron Cross - Posthumous

Hear the sound  
Incoming shell  
Feel the steel  
My fate is sealed

My blood is shed  
Christ has fled  
Feel the pain  
See the stain

God is dead  
For whom I bled  
Satan's real  
He'll cut me a deal

I grind my teeth  
Get on my feet

A clenched fist of putrid stench  
The corpses have ripened nicely  
The eerie sound of tanks  
Drawing nearer on my flank  
Your God isn't here today  
Satan has come to stay  
Pick carefully the side  
Of which you choose to fight

Iron Cross - Posthumous

I slip and slide  
No way to hide  
I run towards  
The awaiting hordes

My path is stained  
With human remains  
Path of entrails  
I'm already dead

The honour's mine  
I stood my ground  
I didn't give in  
To anything

Ragnarok  
Valhalla is my destiny

I found my soul  
In Odin's hall.