

## The Clan

### Royal Hunt

White cape, red cross... hands up to cheer The Big Boss  
No life, no love, no thoughts, no brains to speak of:  
"Stand tall, divide the whole world in black and off-white!"  
You've got your plan... God bless you losers and your Clan

The day will come... lights out - and soon you'll be gone  
Who's left? Your son... The only thing you'll pass on:  
"Kill a nigger, kill a Jew, kill a couple, kill a few". Alright  
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no more, no less? He'll put you to rest while going:

Raise your glass and hail The Clan  
feel united by your colour  
Raise hell just because you can,  
burn a cross... and one another.