

# I Shall Lead, You Shall Follow

Silencer

Panzer riders  
Through bloody storms,  
Acid spiders  
In uniforms

Golden gleams  
That are sunken streams,  
Buried in the coil  
Of infinite Di - Visions

I doom the carriers of wombs,  
Opened are your shallow tombs

The consumption of six million stars,  
Cyclonic winds in septic wars  
Shed are the blood of Jewmans,  
Slay the Lion of Juda,  
Revive the night of crystals!

Convert my ashes,  
Rebuild me in the spiral world  
Of nowhere  
My only solution  
Is the cosmic conclusion -  
Bow for me!  
...Drei blintzeln kapitan!  
(Nein, nicht, noch einmal!)