

T-34

Tank

T 34. We await a landing, but no plane will drop supplies,
We shoot the last horse still standing,
We eat to stay alive, the officer commanding
Is nowhere to be seen,
Berlin is now demanding, where the fuck he's been.
Slim are the chances to survive this war,
All because T 34.
Those of us still fighting for Fatherland & Reich,
Berlin has sent in writing, we leave Kursk tonight.
Slim are the chances to survive this war,
All because T 34.
If Zhukov don't get you, the Night Witches will.