

Roll a
Gasper
The guard said he could stay alive but he shovelled and burned
his friends to die
People to die
Oh the gate read
Arbeit macht frei

In her rollers
And a gasper
She cleaned the steps of a mean street where no policeman walke
d the beat
Her old man
He don't like blacks or queers
Yet he's proud we beat the Nazis...
How queer

Arbeit Macht Frei