

## Heldentat

## Wolfnacht

the blood of our ancestors was spilled from mongoloid scum  
but they soil their tribe with oil and blood  
especially for war I'm convinced  
against the traitors that ??? the past

chorus:

holding the banners of national pride  
we shall triumph in the name of the aryan tribe  
for the greatest idea upon which I call (?)  
for the racial cleansing of this decadent world

in the frontline of the eternal war  
gunshots sound like thunders in a bulletstorm  
our troops attack with intolerant hate  
for the glory of the nation and the death of the state  
turkey speaks in muslim rapes  
we're gonna shoot a nigger when no one escapes  
hunting the foreigners of an aryan god  
raging war for SIEG ODER TOD!

-Chorus

now proud we march upon our soil  
for our warriors, heroes and kings  
loyal to our blood, defenders of our lands  
proud servants to wotans command