Waiting for the Worms

Roger Waters

Eins, zwei, drei, alleOoh, you cannot reach me now

Ooh, no matter how you try

Goodbye, cruel world, it's over

Walk on by Sitting in a bunker here behind my wall

Waiting for the worms to come

In perfect isolation here behind my wall

Waiting for the worms to comeWe're waiting to succeed and going to convene

Outside Brixton Town hall where we're going to beWaiting to cut out the deadwood

Waiting to clean up the city

Waiting to follow the worms

Waiting to put on a black shirt

Waiting to weed out the weaklings

Waiting to smash in their windows and kick in their doorsWaiting for the final solution to strengthen the strain Waiting to follow the worms

Waiting to turn on the showers and fire the ovens

Waiting for the queers and the coons

And the Reds and the Jews

Waiting to follow the wormsWould you like to see Britannia

Rule again, my friend?

All you have to do is follow the wormsWould you like to send our colored cousins

Home again, my friend?

All you need to do is follow the worms The worms will convene outside Brixton Bus Station

We'll be moving along at about 12 o'clock down Stockwell Road

[Incomprehensible] Abbot's road [Incomprehensible]

To three we'll be moving along Lambeth Road towards Vauxhall bridge

Now when we get to the other side of Vauxhall Bridge

We're in Westminster area

It's quite possible we may encounter some Jew boys by the way we go

[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/