Waiting For The Worms

Pink Floyd

Eins, zwei, drei, alle Ooh, 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 come We're waiting to succeed and going to convene Outside Brixton Town hall where we're going to be Waiting 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 put on a black shirt

Waiting to weed out the weaklings

Waiting to smash in their windows and kick in their doors

Waiting 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 worms

Would you like to see Britannia

Rule again, my friend?

All you have to do is follow the worms

Would 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
Abbot's road [Incomprehensible] To three we'll be moving along Lan

[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/