

Arbeit Macht Frei

The Libertines

Roll a gasper
The guard said he could stay alive
But he has to shovel
And burn his people to die, even if you die
And the gate read:
Arbeit Macht Frei

In her rollers
And a gasper
Cleaning the steps in a mean street
Where no policeman walks the beat

(Her old man)
He don't like blacks or queers
(Yet he's proud he beat the Nazis? How queer)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by DOHERTY, PETER
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>