

# Nanking

## Exodus

Sadistic soldiers of the rising sun  
1937's when the rape had begun  
The ancient city fell under imperial rule  
By an engine of war and lust, savage and cruel  
Assembly line efficiency of killing machines  
Unbridled fury of the sick and obscene  
Systematic sexual degradation  
The more perverse the greater exaltation  
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
They turned the waters of the Yangtze red with blood  
Cast aside and brutalized  
Terrific horror made to terrorize  
Bestial and violent, six weeks of suffering  
So black was the day they marched through the gates  
Their fate was beckoning  
Tanks ran over men nailed to boards  
Decapitations with an officer's sword  
Gang rape of women, both the young and the old  
Frozen to death in waters ice cold  
Disembowelment, some are buried alive  
Suicide's preferred for those who survive  
The stench of corpses everywhere in the streets  
Dogs feast on the rotting meat  
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
They turned the waters of the Yangtze red with blood  
Cast aside and brutalized  
Terrific horror made to terrorize  
Bestial and violent, six weeks of suffering  
So black was the day they marched through the gates  
Their fate was beckoning  
It was the rape of Nanking  
Thousands forced into prostitution  
So many years and still no restitution  
The carnage of Carthage so easily outdone  
Add all the blood you get 1200 tons  
Massacre removed from history books  
No mention of men hung from iron hooks  
All counter to the rules of war  
They made a city an army's whore  
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
They turned the waters of the Yangtze red with blood  
Cast aside and brutalized  
Terrific horror made to terrorize  
Bestial and violent, six weeks of suffering  
So black was the day, they marched through the gates  
Their fate was beckoning  
It was the rape of Nanking

Songwriters

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