

Herb Girls of Birkenau

Rasputina

Experiment victims walk by on a hill
With berries in aprons, I still see them
Still see black empty eyes staring, no hair yet ahead
There's no dignity there, they're not living not dead
Swayback and ripcord, parachute face
Were pulled from the water and put in a place
I've not been to, but what you'll find
Is the Kommandant hoarding, the vegetable rinds
It's not like they mattered
Who sucked out your spirit?
Listen how we shout at them
They can't hear it
It's not fair
And it seems impossible
That it happened at all
That there were people who saw
The herb girls of Birkenau
The herb girls of Birkenau walk by on a hill
With berries in aprons, I still see them, still
It's not fair
And it seems impossible
That it happened at all
That there were people who saw the herb girls
But what's fair?
Anything is possible
But can you understand
That there were people who saw the herb girls?
It's not fair
And it seems impossible
That there were people, there
There were people who saw the herb girls of Birkenau

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