

Belsen Was a Gas

Sid Vicious

Belsen was a gas I heard the other day
In the open graves where the jews all lay
Life is fun and I wish you were here
They wrote on postcards to those held dear
Oh dear Sergeant majors on the march
Wash their bodies in the starch
See them all die one by one
Guess it's dead guess it's glad
So bad Belsen was a gas I heard the other day
In the open graves where the jews all lay
Life is fun and I wish you were here
They wrote on postcards to those held dear
Oh dear Be a man be a man Belson was a gas
Be a man kill someone kill yourself be a man
Be someone kill someone be a man kill yourself

Songwriters

VICIOUS, J. ROTTEN, P. COOK, S. JONES Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>