

Stalin's Organs

GWAR

They were called Katusyas
But we called them Stalin's Organs
200 MM the devastating fire When streets hiss, and falling block
Kisses desperate flesh
Stukas plunging, as skylines reform Spreading madness, in the gun factory
Which had become something
Of a rallying point in the last few days I can tell they fear us, I can tell they fear us
By the way they fire, by the way they fire
We infiltrate, we wade through hip-deep filth
And then we come at them from below Now that your name has been changed
Will any remember your name?
And why was I so led away?
And what secret was laid? In the blood soaked block
On the foundation made
Return, return, return

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