

And One, A Kind Of Deutsch

the war, the war
no weapons in store
we found a knife
like the others before

your pain, your pain
no doctors in town
we found a grave
and its hardly unknown

youre dying, youre dying
no friends if you like
funeral party
political strike

a force, a force
two nations divorced
chuchill is bleeding
cause we are
a kind of deutsch

we are a kind of deutsch
we are a kind of deutsch

let send the bombers again to germany
let send the bombers again