

# 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