Death SS, Cursed Mama

I feel her coming the wicked woman that cursed mama is back on Earth.

That horrible lady dressed in rags She brings us the squalor of her ancient sins.

The rotten embrace of her old, sick paunch that has brought to life the sons of Black Death.

You ambiguous bigot with the heart of a fiend have given us life in a summer of pain.

Return back to hell to you incestuous love you renegade ma that never lets go acid stepmother of all evil forces have just taken our soul now leave us alone!

Right, nazi mama, kill your evil sons! Cursed mama, cursed mama, ecc.