

# GWAR, Stalin's Organ

They were called Katusyhas, but we called them Stalin's Organs  
200 MM 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, 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 laid?  
In the blood soaked block  
On the fountain made...  
Return, return, return