## Prussian Blue, Aryan Man Awake

When the man who plows the fields is driven from his lands. When the carpenter must give away was Aryan man awake, How much more will you take, Turn that fear to hate, Aryan man awake.

Can you see how they lie to warp your daughter's minds? Can you let your sons be trodden down of What will it take for you to remember your own folk? What will it take for you to break that heavy you