

# Sid Vicious, Belsen Was A Gas

Belsen was a gas I heard the other day  
In the open graves where the Jews all lay  
Life is fun and I wish you were here  
They wrote on postcards to those so dear

Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear....

Sergeant Majors on the march  
Wash the bodies in the starch  
See them all die one by one  
Guess it's dead guess it's glad

So glad, So glad, So glad

Repeat first verse