Anthrax, The Enemy

Anthrax
Spreading The Disease
The Enemy
The plans, of a race gone mad
A final solution to pass
All dreams are taken from their lives
No hope for the young all the old realize

He is but a solitary man Whose prejudice will spread like a flame Throughout the land He's enslaving those who will be free Etching his own name in black For all of us to hear and see

A yellow star for those accused There's no escape once you've been pinned A relocation only to confuse And all their propaganda to hide the awful truth

Screams - In the night scars so deep that they won't mend Screams - In the night Screams - In the night in their souls they can't pretend Screams - In the night

Six million lives on the hands of heads of state They followed orders from above Then one man when all was lost He took his life, he'll never pay the price

They cannot hide or defend or disguise For the truth is well known there'll be no alibis Judgement will pass and their fates won't be kind for the final solution was mass genocide