

Aus-Rotten, Grave

Tell me where is glory when god and country is what you die for
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves
Another day dies as this country gets closer to the end of it's rope
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves
In Bosnia there's concentration camps
And still children intimidate soldiers in the streets
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves...