

# Cryptic Slaughter, Reich Of Torture

Smiling as he speaks of death  
destroying lives unknown  
Killing 'til his final breath  
Protecting his fallen throne

March of the chamber of gas  
The line to end their lives  
As they die he starts to laugh  
Last thing heard are cries

We have fought together side by side  
Killing humans as they die  
Burning souls once filled with life  
Now they're filled with pain and strife

Prisoner of one man's hate  
Now facing their final day  
Try to reach their wired gate  
Who has their god saved?

Running from the brightened light  
Shots fired as comrades fall  
Without guns they cannot fight  
Death for one and all

They storm the gates on hopes to be free  
Many trampled in the frenzied flee  
Many fall as machine guns roar  
See yourself, but now as a bloody corpse  
Escape for you is nothing but a dream  
The bullets rip your flesh as you scream  
Your final breath is spent on cursed cries  
The tortured lives of Hitler take to the sky

Is violence the way to get a point across?  
If you don't get your way, it's your own loss  
Don't try to force people to see your way  
You shoot people down, someday you'll pay  
A large racial barrier, when will it break?  
Blacks aren't dumb, whites made the mistake  
Like to kill them, but they wouldn't dare  
They'll shoot back, what's fair is fair