

Rasputina, Herb Girls Of Birkenau:

Experiment victims walk by on a hill
With berries in aprons, I still see them. Still
See black empty eyes staring, no hair, yet ahead
There's no dignity there. They're not living not dead.
Swayback and Ripcord and parachute face
Were pulled from the water and put in a place
I've no been to, but what you'll find
Is the kommandant hoarding the vegetable rinds.
It's not like they mattered.
Who sucked out your spirit?
Listen how we shout at them.
They can't hear it.
It's not fair
And it seems impossible
That it happened at all.
That there were people who saw
The Herb Girls of Birkenau.
The Herb Girls of Birkenau walk by on a hill.
With berries in aprons, I still see them still.
It's not fair
And it seems impossible
That it happened at all.
That there were people who saw the herb girls.
But what's fair?
Anything is possible.
But can you understand that there were people who saw the herb girls?
It's not fair.
And it seems impossible
That there were people there.
There were people who saw the Herb Girls of Birkenau.