

Rasputina, How We Quit The Forest:

Experiment victims walk by on a hill
With berries in aprons, i se them still
See black empty eyes staring, no hair, yet ahead
There's no dignity there, they're not living, not dead
Swayback, and ripchord and parachute face
Were pulled from the water and put in a place
I've not been to, but what you'll find
Is the kommandment 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 it happened at all
That there were people who saw
The herb girls of birkenau