

The Monolith Deathcult, Master Of The Bryansk Forest

Waffen-Sturm-Brigade RONA

Filled up with criminal prison inmates

Political prisoners, traitors and faggots

To defend the newborn Republic of Lokot

Dissidents, criminals, thieves and violators

A murderous phenomenon behind enemy lines

Anti-Soviet, pro-German death squads

Ambushed in the woods of Bryansk

Partisan liars-in-wait

Dressed in bloodstained White Army uniforms

Anti-Soviet, pro-German Werewolves

Assembled before the gates of Warsaw

Warsaw's Jews, Gypsies and retards

Prepare yourself for death and horror

The Kaminski Brigade enters the perimeter

And waits for the command to lay your city in ruins

As worms they let you crawl

before they suck the life-warmth out of thy bodies

Thy bones, splintered and broken

will be the mortar of their monuments

Warsaw's clocks of doom are ticking

The Master of the Bryansk Forests will splinter thy spirits

And smother thy rebellion in blood

The clocks of doom are ticking

The knell of doom will toll

'We shall not be slaves!

To the fight with the enemy we are ready day and night.

Through clouds and flames our peoples' flag

we shall with a strong hand carry

Who believes, who dares, whose blood is inflamed

who has not forgotten oppression and shame

those are tied together with great revenge

for the ashes of our family's graves'

[RONA Anthem]

The Brigades marched to Warsaw

to break the Polish nation's spirit

Der Fhrer hath passed judgement upon thee

Poland will be steamrollered again

between Gog and Barbarossa

The insidious Stalin turned his back on thee

'Der Grter Feldherr Aller Zeiten'

commands thy annihilation

His 54th birthday announced thy doom

Thou must die and thou shalt die

Thou must be wiped out

Warsaw must be erased from the books of history

Tongues will be ripped out of those who speak about thee

Hands will be amputated of those who write about thee

Thy reign of rebellion endeth here

The ideologies of a Great Poland are infertile

Thy civilization is eradicated, never existed

Extirpated, uprooted, totally destroyed

The clocks of doom are ticking

The knell of doom will toll

"The 1st Regiment Kaminski ... has drunken itself by way of the Reichstrasse up to the Mach

[The German Eighth Army war diary]

The Kaminski Brigade started anti-partisan operations in cooperation with the Germans, but along

Bronislaw Kaminski was commander of the brigade. Through his recruitment and draft he raised th