

# Wehrmacht, Go Home

Try to get a job, that's what they say  
but all the jobs are gone, and we have to pay  
They come in the huge boats, too many to count  
Our country's pilling up, it's starting to mount

(Chorus:)

Please - I want to work  
Get out - you miserable jerk  
Go home - to your flea-bitten life  
Or I - will use my knife!!!

Id like to get a gun, put a hole in their head  
Crush 'em to the ground, pound until they're dead,  
You can't understand them, "What did you say?"  
Get out of my space, I'll do it my way

(Chorus:)

(Solos: J.D., M.S.)

They're everywhere you go, you cannot get free  
All they want is money, from you and me  
Why are they here? We'll never know  
Kick them all out and then we can grow

GO HOME!  
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