

Woodgrain

"Ein Volk, Ein Reich, Ein Führer"

Visit "[Ein Volk, Ein Reich, Ein Führer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As it Happened in the Past
The Supreme White Aryan Blast
Our Pride awaits us now
Give a White Man King to Bow

Stand Together you are not Forsaken
Forces of Nature only True will Remember
You are a White Man
You are our Blood
Wait for the Battle , Hear the Call

For Noble Blood once again
For Rising Hate to Unite
All Weak we will denied
Only Victorious will Survive

We are the Third Reich Raisen by Nature ,
Forces of War and Hate
We shall Remember what True left to us
Pure Hatred Behind our Mask
Yell and Shout These Final Words to Awake

Ein Volk, ein Reich, ein FÃ¼hrer
Ein Volk, ein Reich, ein FÃ¼hrer

*

Yet only at the Beginning and at the Very End
Was the Aryan Human ,being aware of his Presence ;
And that was because he so Desired It

It is our Future that they could never see.
For he was that Future, a Hundred Thousand
Generations
Further down the Stream of Time
But there was one last Duty Before Gods give
him the Prosperity of this World; and that was the
Hardest of All.

For Noble Blood once again
For Rising Hate to Unite
All Weak we will denied

Only Victorious will Survive

We are the Third Reich Raisen by Nature ,
Forces of Pure Evil
We shall Remember what True left to us
Hatred Beyond This Portal
May the Past reveal the Strength and Honour of

Ein Volk, ein Reich, ein FÃ¼hrer
Ein Volk, ein Reich, ein FÃ¼hrer

*

The Duty was to Create a Cord Between this Presence
and Afterlife
When Flesh Become the Symbol of Greatest power
Then Blood Become the River to the Stars....

Visit [Woodgrain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.