

Falkenbach

"War"

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Tell of the birth
Tell how war appeared on
earth
Musicians with gongs
Permeate the
autobahns
Foetus of disgusting breath
And she split the
egg
Cast a spell and war was born
Come follow me
Out
of the obscurity
Pilgrims in songs
Swamp the empty
aerodrome
Kalashnikovs but no houses
Women at the
double, march
No food for the spouses
They wait for the
us drop
Russians sit back and laugh
While war casts her
gory locks
Over the deserted docks
She casts her gory
locks
Over the deserted docks
She cast a spell
Split an
egg and war was born
And pillage hopes with
gusto
Even though they have no nerve
And she does
just look on
And war does what she has to
War does
what she has to
People get what they deserve

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