

World Burns To Death "The Red Locusts"

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The black earth of Rus' was sown with human bones
And watered with mother's tears for a harvest of
sorrow.

And the children of Rus' paid an awful price
One in three were cut down as the reaper swung his
scythe

A swarm of red locusts stripped the field of grain
A quarter ton per corpse shipped out of Ukraine
And the children of Rus' paid an awful price
One in three were cut down as the reaper swung his
scythe

The black earth of Rus' was sown with human bones
And watered with mother's tears for a harvest of
sorrow

And the children of Rus' paid an awful price
One in three were cut down as the reaper swung his
scythe

A swarm of red locusts brought pestilence and plague
Starvation and death upon the Ukraine
The plans to starve a nation were made at banquet
tables

The cruelest irony in the cruelty of koba?
Stalins "great hunger"
Horrible Holodomor

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