

## Swedes

## Demencia Mortalis

I can't stay I know where  
The hell you wait for me

Right at the bank of Elbe  
I sing with the wind come for me

The Swedes with guns and swords are here  
Please, please save me  
Cities burn to ash, why?  
Our Lord up there must cry...

No one is save no one's free  
Pikes now rule the land

We're one God, one faith, one dream  
And yet our blood fills the streams

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Please, please save me  
Cities burn to ash, why?  
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