

## Feuersturm

Panzerchrist

I burn with the fires of Hell  
I pull you towards where the bombs fell  
Through narrow streets I drag you  
Towards the centre of the storm

I engulf you, I suck you in  
You cannot sate my hunger, watch me grin  
Through narrow streets I drag you  
Towards the centre of the storm

As Hamburg burns  
Dresden burns  
London burns  
And you all shall burn

Incendiary bombing  
A hundred thousand dead  
Total war incoming  
An outbreak of dread

Your cities destroyed in the blaze  
And more is to come, you can't escape my gaze  
Through narrow streets I drag you  
Towards the centre of the storm

As Hamburg burns, Dresden burns  
London burns and New York shall burn  
The wind of death consumes you all