

I hear the grammophones
I see the barbed wire
A Jewess squated down
Her child is crying in her lap.

Prisoners walk behind the fence
The child is asking what is for
How could this thing get so far?
They're praying for them, they pray for them

I see the grey wall bricks
Where the guard pace the floor
A hundred MGs pointing at hundred heads of hundred lifes
In the midth of silence I hear the hail of bullets and his eyes are blind,
his eyes are blind, eyes are blind, his eyes are blind, eyes are blind

Refrain

No, no
See the child how it cries
All this place is perforated
See the Jewess how she's running
How she's running fast
Against the fence, against her fright
Across the ground of blood and mortal
Against the fence, against her fright
Across the ground of blood and mortal

She's just yearning for a warm-hearted life
While maniacs are acting like the conquer of our country
Still I see the Krakau pain today in her mind
It's painful for the the dove of peace to fly, cause
their eyes are blind, their eyes are blind, eyes are blind

Refrain