

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Master Race

Par New Model Army

Album : The Ghost Of Cain (Remastered) - CD1

Well we all learned how to use a fork and a knife
How sometimes we have to wear a suit and tie
And understand these things are what give us the right
To go around the world acting superior
We live with missiles and the armaments cache
With rewritten histories and a fictional past
And though some of us still have questions to ask
This ship, she sails without a captain

Chorus:

Goddamn the Master Race that we're born in

Goddamn the howling wolf that we're serving

I've had it up to here . . .

And the opposition, we ain't doing so well

Our understanding is weak and our knowledge is small

And though kids scrawl frustration on the back street wall

Most of them can't even spell bastard

Chorus:

Goddamn the Master Race that we're born in

Goddamn the howling wolf that we're serving

Sometimes all I know is that cold wind blows

Down the valley from the mountain snows

On these muggy nights I lie awake

And wait for the thunder and the skies to break

But they are god and they are strong

And they can name the right and wrong

And they reclaim the things they own

They call us now . . .

So Candy please forgive these things that I've done

When the Master Race calls I know sometimes that I run

You mean more to me now than you ever did before

As I try to stay away from their clutches

Chorus:

Goddamn the master race that we're born in

Goddamn the howling wolf that we're serving