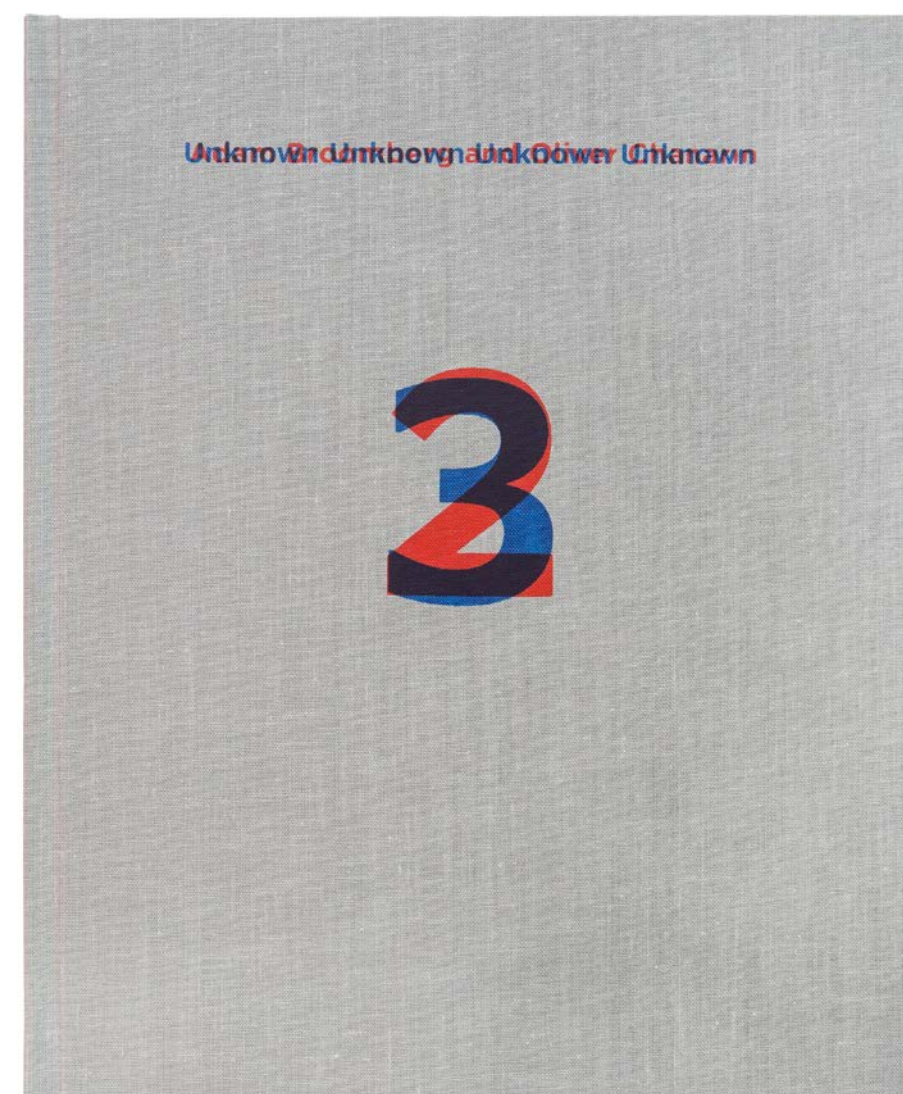
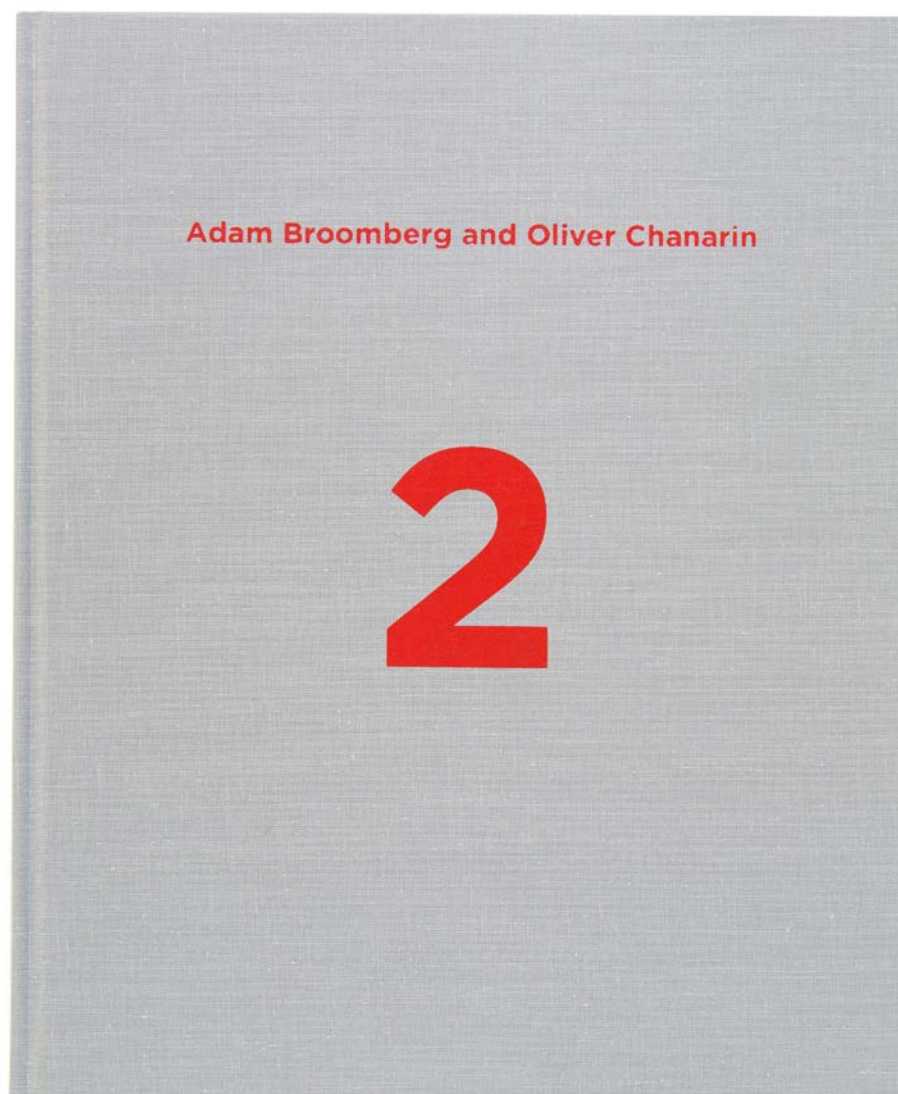
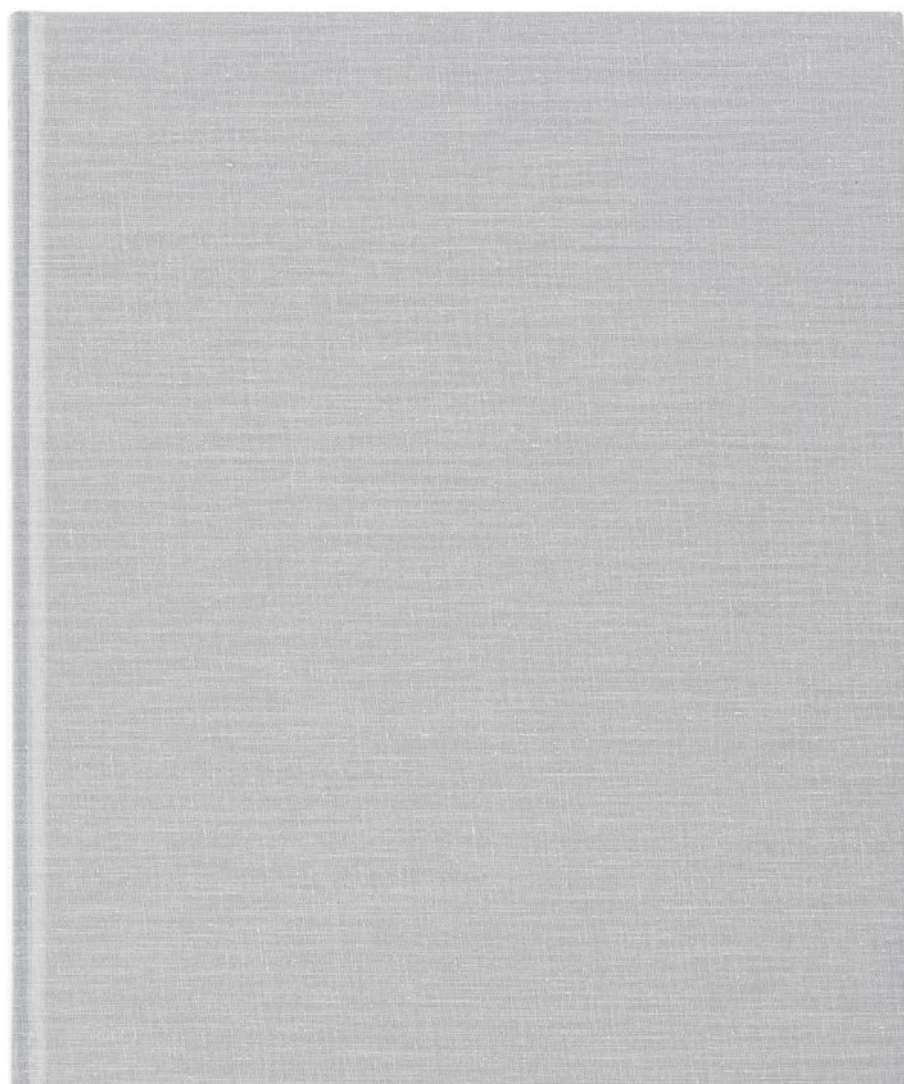




War Primer (1998)
War Primer 2 (2011)
War Primer 3 (2013)



Like one who dreams the road ahead is steep
I know the way Fate has prescribed for us
That narrow way towards a precipice.
Just follow. I can find it in my sleep.



Like one who dreams the road ahead is steep
I know the way Fate has prescribed for us
That narrow way towards a precipice.
Just follow. I can find it in my sleep.



A WORKER

*Like one who dreams the road ahead is steep
I know the way Fate has prescribed for us
That narrow way towards a precipice.
Just follow. I can find it in my sleep.*



Gang law is something I can understand.
With man-eaters I've excellent relations.
I've had the killers feeding from my hand.
I am the man to save civilization.



Gang law is something I can understand. With man-eaters I've excellent relations. I've had the killers feeding from my hand. I am the man to save civilization.

*Gang law is something I can understand.
with man-eaters I've excellent relations,
I've had the killers feeding from my hand.
I am the man to save civilization.*



Gang stand.
With tions.
I've b hand.
I am



There was a time of underneath and over
When mankind was master of the air. And so
While some were flying high, the rest took cover
Which didn't stop them dying down below.



There was a time of underneath and over
When mankind was master of the air. And so
While some were flying high, the rest took cover
Which didn't stop them dying down below.

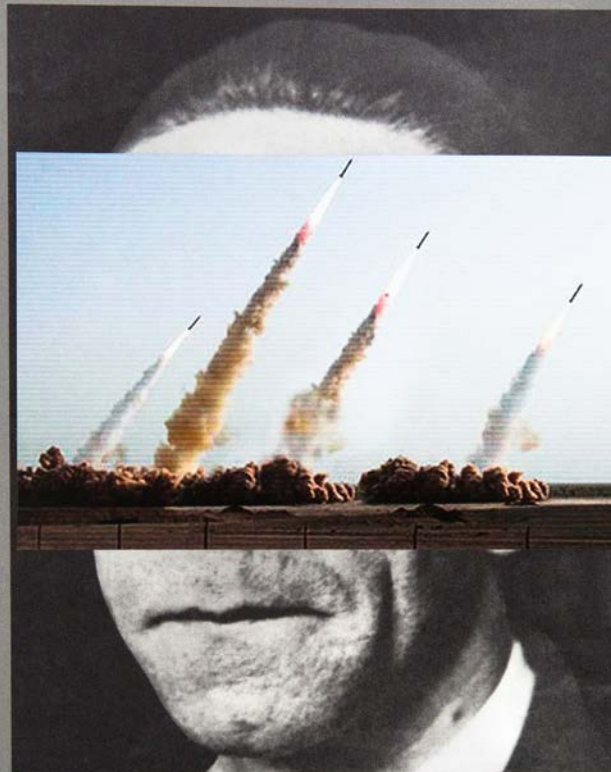


The drowning men
d so
s cover
t.

There was a time of underneath and over
When mankind was master of the air. And so
While some were flying high the rest took cover
Which didn't stop them dying down below.



I am 'the doctor'. I doctor what gets printed.
It may be your world, but I have my say.
So what? Its history gets reinvented.
Even my club foot seems a fake today.

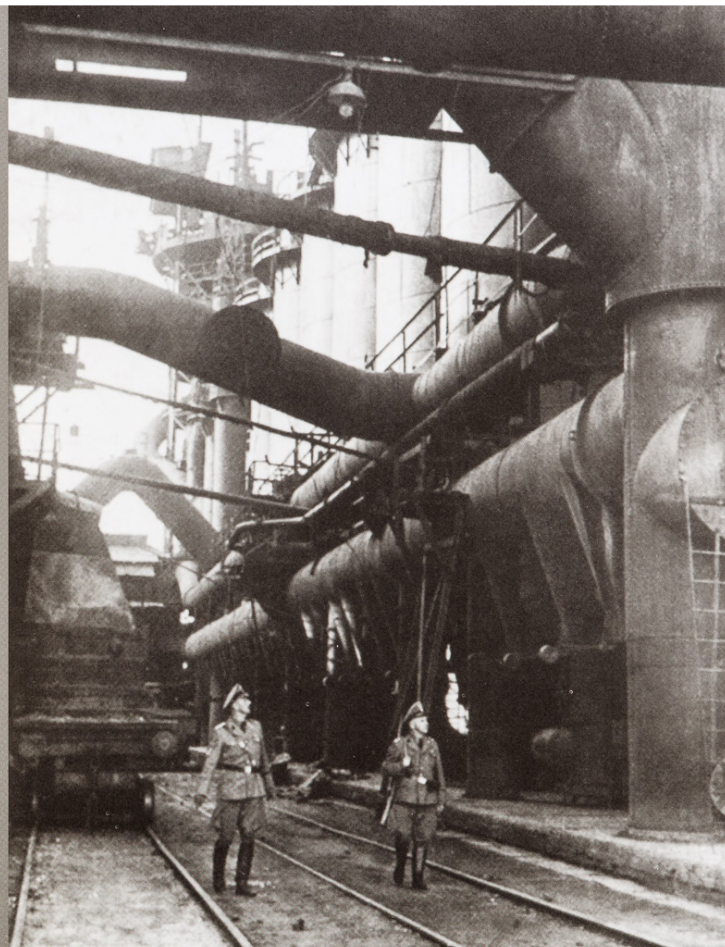


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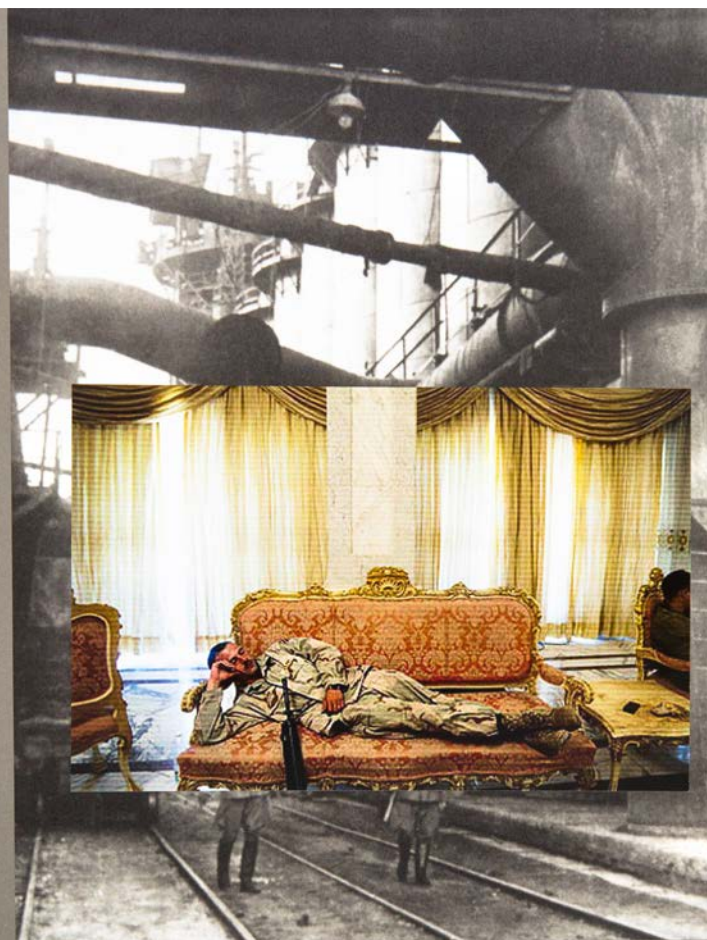


of the legend

*I am 'the doctor'. I doctor what gets printed
It may be your world, but I have my say.
So what? Its history gets reinvented.
Even my club foot seems a fake today*



Ten countries lie prostrate beneath my tread
My own among them. And the bloody trace
Left by my boot has turned the country red
From Mülheim an der Ruhr to Kirkenaes.



Ten countries lie prostrate beneath my tread
My own among them. And the bloody trace
Left by my boot has turned the country red
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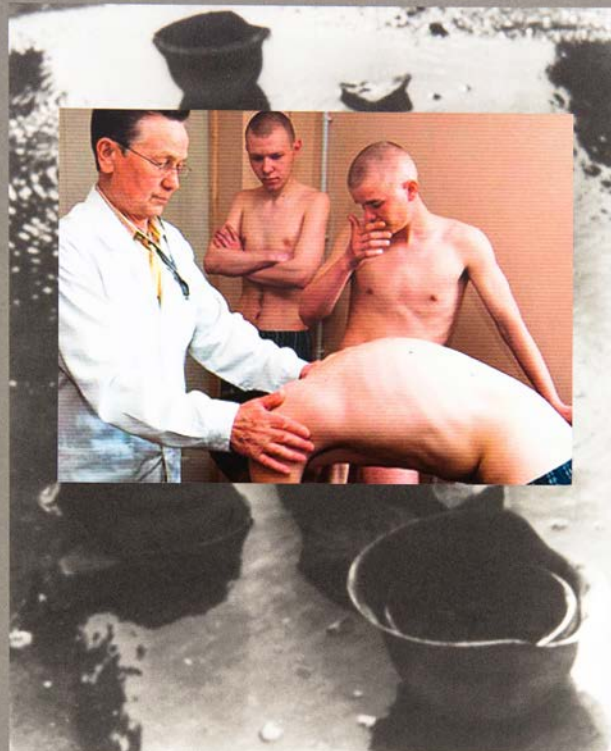
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Young Alexander c

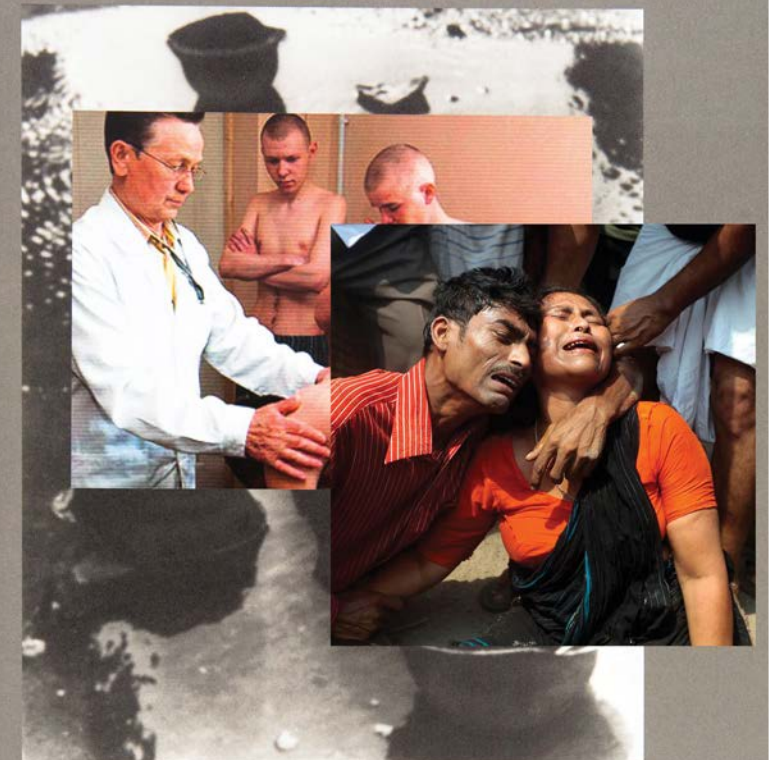


Look at the helmets of the vanquished! Yet
Surely the moment when we came undone
Was not when they were smitten from our heads
But when we first agreed to put them on.



Look at the helmets of the vanquished! Yet
Surely the moment when we came undone
Was not when they were smitten from our heads
But when we first agreed to put them on.

*Look at the helmets of the vanquished! Yet
Surely the moment when we came undone
Was not when they were smitten from our heads
But when we first agreed to put them on.*



Philip of Spain wept



That's how the world was going to be run!
The other nations mastered him, except
(In case you think the battle has been won) -
The womb is fertile still from which that crept.



That's how the world was going to be run!
The other nations mastered him, except
(In case you think the battle has been won) -
The womb is fertile still from which that crept.



Frederick the Great triumphed

*That's how the world was going to be run!
The nations mastered him, except
(In case you think the battle has been won) -
The womb is fertile still from which that crept.*



The Nazi Big Three—Their Ending Should Be Wagnerian.

O swan-song! 'Never seek to question me!'
O pilgrims' choir! O fiery-magic trick!
Song of the Rhine gold on an empty belly!
That's what I'd call the Bayreuth Republic.

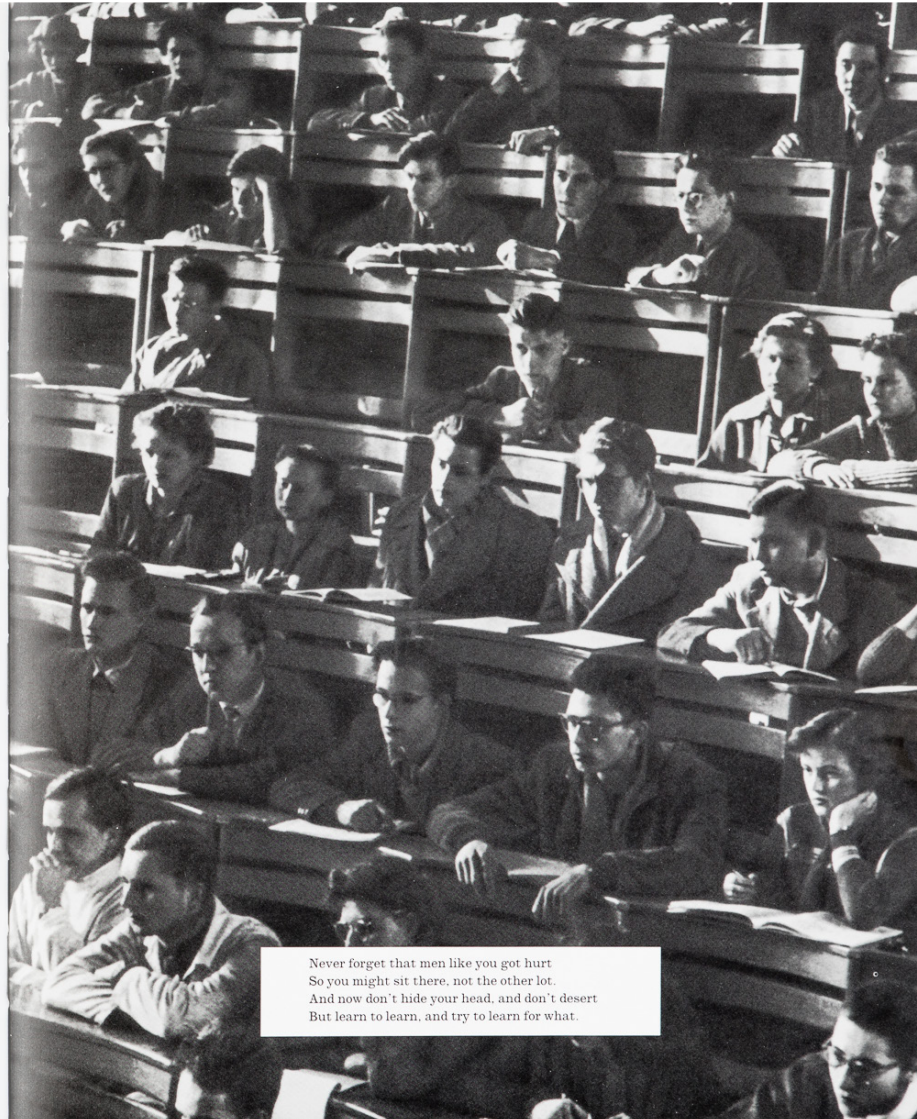


O swan-song! 'Never seek to question me!'
O pilgrims' choir! O fiery-magic trick!
Song of the Rhine gold on an empty belly!
That's what I'd call the Bayreuth Republic.



Each page a victory,

*O swan-song! 'never seek to question me!'
O pilgrims' choir! O fiery-magic trick!
Song of the Rhine gold on an empty belly!
That's what I'd call the Bayreuth Republic.*



Never forget that men like you got hurt
So you might sit there, not the other lot.
And now don't hide your head, and don't desert
But learn to learn, and try to learn for what.



Never forget that men like you got hurt
So you might sit there, not the other lot.
And now don't hide your head, and don't desert
But learn to learn, and try to learn for what.

*Never forget that men like you got hurt
So you might sit there, not the other lot.
And now don't hide your head, and don't desert
But learn to learn, and try to learn for what.*



So many questions.