Duty
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After running and hiding and hurts from the war
He thought that love must be stronger than law
But he didn't know

As they watched their son the father felt some fear
He ran to the phone and said: My son is here, he's a deserteur

He was crying when they took him off home
His parents agreed and they left him alone
'Cause they didn't know

They took him off to the Nazi's place
He was bound to die, it was a simple case
'Cause they didn't know

Every time living is filled up with duties for others -
But not for you - every kind of duty you do
You do it for some special few