

## **your god**

you say that i don't know how to pray how to praise god  
but deep inside you know that your faith is lost (too)  
the air that you breathe those things that you see are average not more  
your strongest believe, your walls against grief are only empty forms

your god is dead yes gone and dead  
your god is dead your spirit's gone  
your god is dead just gone and dead  
your god is dead settler without home

it's hard to face this as the truth it has to be a lie  
cause church has been a home for you for your whole life  
you claim that you visit every mess giving money every week  
but all these customs mean less when there's no true belief

your god is dead yes gone and dead  
your god is dead your spirit's gone  
your god is dead just gone and dead  
your god is dead settler without home

you say that i'm just a kid without understanding  
that i'm talking shit about things i don't know  
it's time to look at yourself without pink glasses  
you're lying to yerself praying like the masses  
your brain is full of junk, you try to trick yourself  
helpless like a drunk you try to bite yourself  
now you've arrived at dead end here is no more straight way  
can't stop to search for guidance as rules start to decay

your card house is breaking down thy holiness loses it's crown  
you're trying to escape from this but you'll flow down this mind-abyss

your god is dead yes gone and dead  
to you your god is dead.

## **mouthful**

me is the silence the patience sincerity  
you are the virus the temptress you're weakening me  
as if this is your only wish  
to play to kill everything  
deafening

i try to be so much more than this

mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
mouthful of all the shit i met  
mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
biting my eyes i won't look back  
i won't look back

noise in my ears i can't hear what's surrounding me  
eyes turning red turning pale i need to calm myself down  
so that i can face these memories  
that hold me awake i need to sleep  
somehow

i try to be so much more than this

mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
mouthful of all the shit i met  
mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
biting my eyes i won't look back  
i won't look back

life itself is like a maze  
built on hope and precious days  
leading us through  
opening a way which is as old as it is new  
what's it for you?  
new? even for you

mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
mouthful of all the shit i met  
mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
biting my eyes i won't look back

mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
mouthful of all the shit i met  
mouthful of blood mouthful of sweat  
biting my eyes i won't look back.

## freezer

[covered with silence a try to grip reality whatever this means fooling oneself seriously this piece fits in the way it differs yes it's now to prove yourself once experienced thus infected the end is not to avoid truth lies in the observer's eye]

wherever i go the sun it follows me  
happy people meeting at my car  
didn't you know i've become famous  
for selling the sweetest stuff around  
now come on over tell me what you would like to have  
and i'll make sure that you'll get it  
so tasty and cold have you ever had  
such good ice cream so far?

hold you down knock you out yes i'm going to kill you  
cut you up cut out your tongue and store you in my freezer  
so there you'll lay among the others

sweet the pain while i'm cutting  
no guarantee on easy dying  
no one hears you scream my friend

wherever i go the kids they follow me  
standing next to my car  
didn't you know i've become famous  
for storing the sweetest stuff around  
now come on over tell what you wanna have  
and i'll make sure you'll get it  
so tasty and cold have you ever had  
such fine ice cream so far?

hold you down knock you out yes i'm going to kill you  
cut you up cut out your tongue and store you in my freezer  
so there you'll lay among the others.

## uncut

uncut - we've got something to say  
uncut - listen as we speak  
your words are not honest your promises are fake  
you're not worth trusting when act like a snake

this words concern you directly what the hell can you offer us?  
are there any facts to present beside all this liberal stuff?  
i am so tired of your politricks  
i am so sick of this election shit

listen to this

uncut - we've got something to say  
uncut - we dare to make mistakes  
nobody is perfect not even you  
no one knows everything don't tell us you do

these words concern you directly what can you do for guys like me?  
if you really got anything to say speak in words we all understand  
now you'll have to take a stand  
no promises only facts

uncut - we've got something to say  
uncut - you'll need to put it straight  
we are the future do you give a fuck?

if this is our future then it sucks.

## needles

stop that shittalking it's tightropewalking when you try to cheat on me  
when you realize that i'm angry hey friend then it's far too late

run now

got that feeling in my stomach something's breeding within me  
taking over all my feelings washes away sincerity

head down

needles piercing my skin  
needles that break through my skin

all my patience and understanding suddenly is washed away  
it's not my fault you're the cause as you're spreading

those lies

needles piercing my skin  
needles that break through from the inside out.  
**the same old lines**

knockout is a fulltime job and no one pays for less  
sorted in and sorted out sleeping fully dressed  
life is suiting people fine and nothing's to confess  
have you ever listened to how it sounds when you breathe in?  
and have you ever felt like air was going a bit thin?  
could you tell me something strange about the way you think?

looking for the traffic signs too many people on the streets  
travelling on the same old lines but their eyes will never meet  
feels like i am melted down into the grey worldwide concrete  
i remember every word they told us to repeat

mind gone astray i can't barely think straight  
makes me wanna scream stupid shit like...  
slap in the face 'cause i need to think straight  
everything in here feels like a disease

searching for some butterflies to dry them in a book  
need to take them all around so i won't forget how they look  
seems we're eating the wrong things bodies looking crooked  
cultivate the empty stare as fear is all we see  
salvation is found elsewhere trust in catastro-tv  
all is fucked stagnation wanna rise above this self-pity

looking for the traffic signs too many people on the streets  
standing in the same old lines but their eyes will never meet  
feels like i am melted down into the grey worldwide concrete  
as i remember every word they told us to repeat

mind gone astray i can't barely think straight  
makes me wanna scream stupid shit like...  
slap in the face cause i need to think straight  
everything in here feels like a disease

mind gone astray i can't barely think straight  
makes me wanna scream stupid shit like...  
slap in the face 'cause i need to think straight  
everything in here feels like a disease.



## out'n'in

drop out - dive in  
cause everything just needs a place where to begin  
so come on we're gonna drop out then dive in  
daring to expose what is hidden within

cling on to yourself and who you are there's no need to pretend  
as life itself tears us apart so we may not meet again  
sweet friend i wish i could've heard those things you didn't tell  
why don't you seize the moment and make yourself

drop out - dive in  
cause everything just needs a place where to begin  
so come on we're gonna drop out then dive in  
daring to expose what is hidden within

insecurity ruins the day as i start to pretend  
stating facts i don't believe my own words seem so fake  
to me so miseducated by my memories  
if there's a god please help me find a way so i can

drop out - dive in  
cause everything just needs a place where to begin  
so come on we're gonna drop out then dive in  
daring to expose what is hidden within

drop out - dive in  
drop out - dive in  
drop out - dive in  
drop out.

**a waiting one (single's valentine)**

precious one cut me out of this womb  
welcome thoughts we may choke upon  
so numb

i stick to myself once more so wrong  
i stick to myself no home without a waiting one  
so numb

i'm pissed of superficial u-turns deadly bored  
feelings vanish as the stream flows on

i stick to myself once more so wrong  
i stick to myself no home without a waiting one  
so numb

never choose a rhythm when it's gone  
there's no use in repeating  
you may bring me further down  
can't ignore this needing  
never choose a rhythm when it's gone  
is there a use in repeating?  
you may bring me further down  
can't ignore this needing  
just a foolish one  
just a foolish one, son  
just a foolish one  
just a foolish one, son  
so numb.

## **the true story of rory m<sup>c</sup>clain**

this is the story of my friend rory  
it's not only that he fell from that fucked up wall  
he also fell into a deep depression  
so you see there's pretty little rory could do right now  
cause he doesn't feel the urge to start anything  
due to this "depression thing"

poor rory

chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
a fagot but only one in a million  
no future and no opinion  
chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
no future no fun  
seems like nothing can turn him on

well our friend rory is one static existance  
his whole world is blown up in smoke  
makes him eat way too much  
he looks like a whale or a pig  
man this guy's chest lokks like he has got tits  
on his trip he's sailing down a pink river  
in his freaky yellow fruity tasting waterproof bananaboat

show your fucking horns for rory

chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
a fagot but only one in a million  
no future and no opinion  
chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
no future no fun  
seems like nothing can turn him on

at this moment rory is still sailing on in his fruity boat  
nothing left to say for him and only one thing left to say for us  
we love you rory.

**tommy lee jones**

tell us who you could be  
instead of who you are  
no one cares about our dreams  
stop singing out shut the fuck up  
we'll have to work for less  
to keep this system running  
you know it's not our fault  
as you keep on counting

bodies without names no identity  
throwaway part within this machinery  
conducted by mathematical accuracy  
component parts of this modern slavery  
took my time to realize  
there's no time  
there's no choice

does it take a war to make you realize

humanity is more than a word?  
does it take your blood to make you recognize  
one feeds on a surge?  
tell me do you want me to blame you?  
tell me do you want my spite?  
tell me do you want me to fight you?  
tell me do you want my life?

state within a state  
mob rules won't count for you  
your bills have all been payed  
taxes have been changed for you  
you'd like to define yourself  
by your beloved work  
helps you to ignore that you've become  
such a heartless jerk

bodies without names no identity  
throwaway part within this machinery  
conducted by mathematical accuracy  
component parts of this modern slavery  
took my time to realize  
you own my time  
but not my voice

does it take a war to make you realize  
humanity is more than a word?  
does it take your blood to make you recognize  
one feeds on a surge?  
tell me do you want me to blame you?  
tell me do you want my spite?  
tell me do you want me to fight you?  
tell me do you want my life?

landscapes within a working kit  
ghosts in the machine  
images we're growing with  
lead to the unseen  
follow footsteps never made  
before you roamed this path  
set an end to this charade  
and face the aftermath.

**life is a bitch (but it's yours not mine)**

life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
so willingly wasting time  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
in search for inner fire

so beautiful to watch all this pretty sluts dancing  
one room filled with numerous depressed teenage butts

life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
so willingly wasting time  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine

life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
in search for inner fire

created this mold to avoid being wronged  
now i'm disturbing the flow of all the leeches swimming around me

oh sweetheart when will we arrive?  
tell me you'll be there for the rest of my life  
so let us dwell in a thousand sweet lies  
until the time you'll finally realize  
cause finally it's

bigger... bigger than life  
doesn't even matter how hard you try  
it's still bigger... bigger than life  
still bigger than you  
bigger... bigger than life  
doesn't even matter how hard you try  
it's still bigger... bigger than life  
still bigger than you  
it's time to dance

bigger... bigger than life  
doesn't even matter how hard you try  
it's still bigger... bigger than life  
still bigger than you  
bigger... bigger than life  
doesn't even matter how hard you try  
it's still bigger... bigger than life  
still bigger than you  
now dance

life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
so willingly wasting time  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
life is a bitch but it's yours not mine  
in search for inner fire

(life is a fucking bitch, punk. but it's yours not mine.)  
**through**

i am down with terms flowers seem to bloom too fast  
last day's future quickly turns into a past  
it's been said the only way out is through  
carelessly curious what i would find  
now it leaves me in such a sorry state of mind  
i'm so tired of watching you howl at the moon

finally lost you and i know  
seasons may come and surely they'll go  
enjoy yourself it doesn't matter anyway  
i'll be waiting here for the break of a new day

out of my ways if there's one thing you showed me  
melancholy won't save the day  
out of sick ways you know i won't stay  
melancholy won't save the day

left this cage of mine to see there is no hold outside

realized the door has been open all the time  
i will never find myself in you  
caught a moment but it didn't turn into a stream  
created notions that have finally lost their means  
i won't be waiting for a dream

finally lost you and i know  
seasons may come and surely they'll go  
enjoy yourself it doesn't matter anyway  
i'll be waiting here for the break of a new day

out of my ways if there's one thing you showed me  
melancholy won't save the day  
out of sick ways you know i won't stay  
melancholy won't save the day

how futile it seems to sow  
when all i ever did was watching rivers flow  
now i will set the both of us free  
cause tomorrow comes in sight by accepting history

finally lost you and i know  
seasons may come and surely they'll go  
enjoy yourself it doesn't matter anyway  
i will never find myself in this break of the new day

out of my ways if there's one thing you showed me  
melancholy won't save the day  
out of sick ways you know i won't stay  
melancholy won't save the day.

### **jwhat i can't deny**

sprockets turning hollow figures without names  
staring at me pointing at me  
desperately trying to be  
spirits fading living what i can't deny  
trying to feed different needs  
desperately trying to be  
what goes around comes around but no one bites the hand that feeds  
and i will always be what you want me to be but never ever me  
staring at me pointing at me  
desperately trying to be  
don't blame me but modern day's society  
trying to feed different needs  
desperately trying to be

wilderness it unfolds in front of my eyes  
stop swinging with foucault and move on with less  
kept from being stone cold makes it feel so alive  
stop setting false halos and move on with less

down to no one unless you can proof me wrong  
staring at me pointing at me  
desperately trying to be  
realize that you've become what you despise  
trying to feed different needs  
desperately trying to be  
(sing along)  
staring at me pointing at me

desperately trying to be  
simplify and testify what you can't proof  
trying to feed different needs  
desperately trying to be

wilderness it unfolds in front of my eyes  
stop swinging with foucault and move on with less  
kept from being stone cold makes it feel so alive  
stop setting false halos and move on with less

wilderness it unfolds in front of my eyes  
stop swinging with foucault and move on with less  
kept from being stone cold makes it feel so alive  
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wilderness it unfolds in front of my eyes  
stop swinging with foucault and move on with less  
kept from being stone cold makes it feel so alive  
stop setting false halos and move on with less

breaking habits better keep your daughters home  
lock 'em away, lock 'em away  
lock 'em away, lock 'em away  
let the dogs out for i ride the devil's horse  
out here to seek out here to kill  
living what i cannot deny.  
**slam that door, keep this smile**

current scars are itching beneath your skin of dust  
spit into your stupid face that fills me with disgust  
don't want to explain this, don't want to proceed  
fuck your goddamn expectations, i hate you faithfully

i will no longer be a part of your spinning circles  
you shall no longer hold my hand for i break the cycle  
i will no longer stare at you with these hungry eyes of mine  
slam that door but keep this smile (forever)

your mouth stays wide open, a welcome for the flies  
your fear will justify itself as you keep it alive  
don't want to regret this, don't want to reply  
i will not feel guilty so commit whatever you like

i will no longer be a part of your spinning circles  
you shall no longer hold my hand for i break the cycle  
i will no longer stare at you with these hungry eyes of mine  
slam that door but keep this smile (forever)

i will no longer be a part of your spinning circles  
you shall no longer hold my hand for i break the cycle  
i will no longer stare at you with these hungry eyes of mine  
slam that door but keep this smile (forever)

## **standing tall**

sneaky words, stupid look, phrases from a sold out book  
last save when you're on the hook once again

suit yourself, choose the food, fake your whole damn attitude  
for another interlude just call my name

wrong the truth, right the lies for a brand new alibi  
it's only us to reach the sky on this fateful night

knuckles white, standing tall, one desire to fuck'em all  
one within the global play – multiply

maybe you've been gifted to make one feel reborn  
but after one second this life returns to norm  
i will not feel twisted, i will not feel torn  
it's likely that we won't receive what we're begging for

promises on the phone, pretty flowers on a stone  
being stripped to the bone, passionate

holding on, giving in as yesterday begins again  
analyse to understand, liberate

name a place, name a time to end this fuckin' pantomime  
finally cross the borderline, wasted time

knuckles white, standing tall, one desire to wreck'em all  
one within the global play – redecide

maybe you've been gifted to make one feel reborn  
but after one second this life returns to norm  
i will not feel twisted, i will not feel torn  
it's likely that we won't receive what we're begging for

spiders crawl 'cross the floor, idealistic metaphors  
medicine and average sores to feed the scores

foolish grin, empty speech, them altar is far outta reach  
ragged paintings on my walls, waterfalls

new facade, common trap, sugar on a razorback  
snap your mind and show your neck, kiss the blade

knuckles white, standing tall, one desire to kill'em all  
one within the global play – justify

maybe you've been gifted to make one feel reborn  
but after one second this life returns to norm  
i will not feel twisted, i will not feel torn  
it's likely that we won't receive what we're begging for.

## back at the frontline

hostages are not to be made soon  
get it up again, we get it up again friend  
there is not enough room for us two  
we get it up again

what do i gotta say?  
you've seen us crashing stage proving superiority  
really sorry leaving you so bare  
but you had been advised not to compare  
so take it easy we'll make it fine  
let this amazing stuff finally blow yer mind  
we're like a ferocious truck rushing through your dump  
enlightening all you folks with some serious fun  
no you weren't prepared, didn't see it coming  
we're riding this flow that you'll never really get, son  
so don't ya get sticky  
cause worshipping us ain't a one way ticket  
you better go tell all your friends  
that we're here on stage getting up again  
(alright, c'mon, here we go...)

hostages are not to be made soon  
get it up again, we get it up again friend  
there is not enough room for us two  
we get it up again

so you're in a band as well  
with this smelly little bunch of sandbox pals  
swelling in trendy obscurity  
lyrics sound like bullshit to me  
you call this intense? i rather think it's pathetic  
the songs all sound the same it's mf static  
we're like a ferocious truck rushing through your dump  
enlightening all you folks with some serious fun  
no you weren't prepared, didn't see it coming  
we're riding this flow that you'll never really get, son  
so open up to get re-socialized  
cause the world deserves to be umbuffed  
your girlfriend says we're vain  
oh my god we already steamed her up then  
(alright, c'mon, here we go...)

hostages are not to be made soon  
get it up again, we get it up again friend  
there is not enough room for us two  
we get it up again

we get it up again  
(so get out of here kid cuz it's true  
you are m.f. fake and this song's about you  
get out of our way cuz we won't give a fuck  
we are here to stay and you suck)

hostages are not to be made soon  
get it up again, we get it up again friend  
there is not enough room for us two  
we get it up again.

## down to zero

restless fire that never fades  
this desire sends waves after waves  
reasoning cannot calm down  
this silent voice  
within

took a trip into the sun  
always dreamed to become one  
mistaken hope for real love  
so it rests  
within

refuse to take the guilty part  
got the will to stay die hard  
if you want the outside sane  
i'll keep them scars  
within

rise  
against all odds i will stand  
within these walls i can't breathe freely  
rise  
against all odds i will wait  
until these walls release me

left a note for all to read  
but who will get right what it means  
when you want to control me  
you'll never reach  
within

rise  
against all odds i will stand  
within these walls i can't breathe freely  
rise  
against all odds i will wait  
until these walls release me

rise  
against all odds i will stand  
within these walls i can't breathe freely  
rise  
against all odds i will wait  
until these walls release me

rise  
against all odds i will stand  
within these walls i can't breathe freely  
rise  
against all odds i will wait  
until these walls release me

rise  
against all odds i will stand  
within these walls i can't breathe freely  
rise  
against all odds i will wait  
until these walls release me

## sixty-six

it's me. another town, another day  
don't know where i come from, don't know where i'll be  
the rain wipes away the dust from my boots  
i keep my sunglasses on and my mind on the loose  
i got sixty-six teardrops tattooed on my back  
one for every heart that i smacked  
i got a mouthful of freedom and a pocket full of dimes  
and i'll have the hell of a time

whoever dealt the cards got me the ace of spades  
and now i'm raising the bets on this hand of fate  
sometimes you get screwed, sometimes you get paid  
and i don't give a fuck who i'll be today  
you may call me defiant – i call it free  
and you will hate me for it but that's alright with me  
i got my bottle o'jack and some cigarettes too  
and a lotta nothing to do

and i'm going nowhere

read the writings on the wall  
all the stories have been told  
and each night i lie awake  
and i watch the falling rain  
and i pray to god again  
to wash the blood stains off my hands

in the city behind is where i leave my woes  
and my scars tell stories you don't wanna know  
these eyes have seen what you never can tell  
from the gates of heaven to the fires of hell  
i keep a crucifix hanging around my neck  
i keep the wind in my face and the sun on my back  
some angels may sing, others may fall  
so if you want to buy my soul...

and i'm getting nowhere

read the writings on the wall  
all the stories have been told  
and each night i lie awake  
and i watch the falling rain  
and i pray to god again  
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## **a toast to the fall**

big buddy gives a toast as we've rebuilt the prison hall  
so fear be our judge as we are heading for the fall  
twenty-o-eight feels like we're back in 84  
and safety has become a nihilistic metaphor

system so hypercharged it's technocratic suicide  
old earth is so well fixed it has begun to rot inside

i'm spending precious time proving that i'm really me  
cause any trust could turn into a serious tragedy  
these walls are made of glass to defuse my privacy  
this war is cold again the great return of apathy

they're coming to your house to take your freedom for a ride  
future is so well fixed it has begun to smell inside

on and down in searching for the last soul  
who owns that fence, who takes control?  
on and down in for the last piece of safe home  
you don't give trust, you don't give...

opportunity to disconnect us from the west end trend  
the drugs are so advanced that no one's bothered by the scent  
so tv-stupified we almost cope with anything  
so to the pride: where it's gone and where it's been?

this fucking paranoia we could get into a bind  
don't you realize that we are bound now all the time?

so frozen in our movements we're totally snowblind  
seduced by the fact of staring into floodlights

on and down in searching for the last soul  
who owns that fence, who takes control?  
on and down in for the last piece of safe home  
you don't give trust, you don't give hope.

## **broken man's prayer**

i got up to the top of the ladder to the edge of the roof like i've done so many times before  
and i look to the sky reaching out for a sign cause i know there's goddamn gotta be something more.  
"dear god, here i stand, see my wounds, see the dirt on my hands, hear the prayers of a broken man  
when my life has been hell then there's gotta be a heaven and i am coming to surrender now. a-a-a-  
amen"

only one step a-way  
i'm okay, don't wait for me  
i close my eyes, take a deep breath  
see me smile as i take one step

toes to the edge as i spread my arms and clutch a last sad glimpse of the world around.  
(and) as i look to the sky a single ray of sunlight filters through the clouds of a world gone down.  
"dear god, you will know i have hoped all my life to get by when i trust in your guiding hand  
and i thank you for the light for to lead me through tonite but i know the day will come when i'll be back  
a-g-g-gain"

only one step a-way  
i'm okay, don't wait for me  
i close my eyes, take a deep breath  
see me smile as i take one step  
back

only one step a-way  
i'm okay, don't wait for me  
i close my eyes, take a deep breath  
see me smile as i take one step  
back

## dogs

in a cardboard box he carries his life:  
a bottle of vodka and his broken pride  
trying to get by on the change of the day  
for a future that is hard and cold and grey  
and he turns his head with shame in his eyes  
from the looks of the people that walk on by  
and he wonders if it's better to be not realized  
then to be looked down upon with such despise?  
a blurred picture of what once was a life  
this is their war – and it's him who dies  
but if home is where your heart is as they lie  
then what about the ones who are empty inside?

turn your head and look away / don't care / and please don't bother  
i will do what it takes / if need be / to destroy my brother  
you for yours, i for mine / that's life / only the strong survive  
not every dog has its day / that's okay / at least i had mine.

today is nothing but a shaded sheme  
and tomorrow is nothing but yesterday's dream  
that night he thought about where he lost his way  
and where to find the strength to face another day  
and he thought about his kids he hasn't seen grown up  
about 35 cent in his starbucks paper cup  
that all he ever wanted was his piece of the pie  
'til his dreams has been drowned in alcohol and lies  
and drenched in the stains of his piss and his booze  
they found him frozen in the burger king drive-thru  
but the world keeps on turning so it seems no loss  
for a system without place for the weak and lost.

turn your head and look away / don't care / and please don't bother  
i will do what it takes / if need be / to destroy my brother  
you for yours, i for mine / that's life / only the strong survive  
not every dog has its day / that's okay / at least i had mine.

it's raining and it's cold tonight  
i close my blinds and stay inside  
and i'll be warm  
in my home  
one more night  
safe and quiet

the city's concrete is cold tonight  
i down my booze to soothe my pride  
and i'll be warm  
that's my home  
one more night  
out of sight

the best way to good conscience is an ignorant mind  
pay your bills, raise your kids, feed your dog, kiss your wife  
while he prays every night to see another day dawn  
just one more prayer in vain...

turn your head and look away / don't care / and please don't bother  
i will do what it takes / if need be / to destroy my brother  
you for yours, i for mine / that's life / only the strong survive  
not every dog has its day / that's okay / at least i had mine.

## **spiral down into nowhere**

i don't mind so paralysed this seems out of reach now  
do they hide or turn away from me this time  
got so tired, somewhat strained as we're boxed inside this  
rest at the end of this insignificance

bound to die  
mesmerized  
by the love that's fading  
wasted tales  
i hate to swallow

breathe a lie  
mystify  
all these faults still craving  
no don't you sigh  
it's almost over

i lift my hat to show a grin  
i bend myself so noone sees my hair is thin  
thound roses round applauses by the few that care  
join that spiral down into nowhere

bound to die  
mesmerized  
by the love that's fading  
wasted tales  
i hate to swallow

breathe a lie  
mystify  
all these faults still craving  
no don't you sigh  
it's almost over

## the surface

breathin in the tension, images keep dancing, focus on the penalty  
strangled in decisions, screaming inner visions, deconstruct the self-portrait  
waiting for the circus, cracks within the surface, happy times on saturdays  
nervous twitchin fingers, hurricane that lingers, pressure on the porcelain

come spend a thousand thoughts  
will never fill my mind  
how many drops can fill the sea?  
create the clearest path  
it' still damn hard to find  
how long can one wait patiently?

hold another meeting, next one to pass the ceiling, life itself keeps passing by  
feeding on the weaker, still a true believer, whomever now shall justify?  
centred in the circus, whole within the surface, empty space on anyday  
hasty searchin fingers, hurricane still lingers, pressure on the por...

wide awake or in sorrow blind  
it can work much the same way  
take a breath of fresh morning air  
there's no one else to blame

come spend a thousand thoughts  
will never fill my mind  
how many drops can fill the sea?  
create the clearest path  
it' still damn hard to find  
how long can one wait patiently?

once again step sideways, leave the bling-bling-lightbox smiling at my savoury  
get a bit of bliss here, i'll take care so sincere, never let it slip away  
gotta leave the circus, underneath the surface, will there be more clarity?  
nervous twitchin fingers, hurricane that lingers, pressure on the porcelain

wide awake or in sorrow blind  
it can work much the same way  
take a breath of fresh morning air  
there's no one else to blame

wide awake or in sorrow blind  
it can work much the same way  
take a breath of fresh morning air  
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## **off course**

i'll fit the lies into disguise so supersized hypro-glow  
you randomize this apple-bite creates a fire  
you feed the guts, you pay the sluts you keep them minds down low  
a little sip, another trip won't get you higher  
so get off the course, so bleed the source this itchy thorn in my side  
a better pill won't make the illness shine much brighter

slit wrist  
don't you wanna quit this  
you don't have to fit this  
all you happy people c'mon  
grit fist  
don't you long to lit (the) mist  
you don't have to live pissed  
all you funny people c'mon

so eat the pie of self denial and start to run there's no "go"  
you got to ride and take a flight to work it over  
you choose a side inside the vile, misbehave at the disco  
you serve to live, you live to die, just like a soldier  
so get off the course the world ain't yours this painful thorn in your side  
a sweeter pill won't make the illness feel much better

slit wrist  
don't you wanna quit this  
you don't have to fit this  
all you crazy people c'mon  
grit fist  
don't you long to lit (the) mist  
you don't have to live pissed  
all you desperate people c'mon

slit wrist  
don't you wanna quit this  
you don't have to fit this  
all you needy people c'mon  
grit fist  
don't you long to lit (the) mist  
you don't have to live pissed  
all greedy people c'mon

## wake'n'rise

shak-fu

it's 6 a.m. and i get up to work like every day  
i said it all before the same old lines of apathy  
i got this empty stare and broken back that i call mine  
thank god we all got the same pills to make us feel fine

this time it's more than i can take  
this time i will not bow and break  
this time i'll stand for who i am and who i'll be

wake and rise  
from sleeping in their lies  
cuz if your head was just for decoration 't would be nice  
(so) realize  
your brains are still alive  
raise your head cuz you're no fuckin

slave to their  
machinery of fear  
let wheels of deprivation rust in stains of bloody tears  
(so) re-decide  
to live before you die  
raise your fist cuz you are no slave

my democratic election responsibility  
allows to choose between your shit and someone else's pee  
caught in a system that takes so much care we stay in line  
thank god we all got the same pills to make us so blind

this time i will not nod my head  
this time i'll rise up from the dead  
this time i'll stand for who i am and who i'll be

wake and rise  
from sleeping in their lies  
cuz if your head was just for decoration 't would be nice  
(so) realize  
your brains are still alive  
raise your head cuz you're no fuckin  
slave

slave to their  
machinery of fear  
let wheels of deprivation rust in stains of bloody tears  
(so) redecide  
to live before you die  
raise your fist cuz you're no fuckin slave

**(regards from) my riot**

it weights a thousand pounds, this revelations gone unsound  
should have expected less as it was nothing i had found  
followed the family trail, stepped in line, stood underground  
until it bit my neck, how i long to feel unbound

yes i can feel your pain, i know how much i hurt you  
i remember everything i hate about this

you don't really get this, i don't really get this  
anger that has grown in years now  
you have never reached this, i could never beat this  
twist inside my mind  
you could never cope with so i barely showed with  
anything beyond your framed world  
so now i may start a cleansing riot

like it, love it, paint the sky (repeat)  
you don't see the reasons why  
call me, judge it, analyse (defeat)  
feed me like a funeral pyre

this fucking sick behaviour, trial to please anyone  
it's hard so see myself, at least i am your son

you don't really get this, i don't really get this  
anger that has grown in years now  
you have never reached this, i could never beat this  
twist inside my mind  
you could never cope with so i barely showed with  
anything beyond your framed world  
so now i may start a cleansing riot

like it, love it, paint the sky (repeat)  
you don't see the reasons why  
call me, judge it, analyse (defeat)  
feed me like a funeral pyre

yes i can feel your pain i know how much i hurt you  
i remember everything you hate to deal with

you don't really get this, i don't really get this  
anger that has grown in years now  
you have never reached this, i could never beat this  
twist inside my mind  
you could never cope with so i barely showed with  
anything beyond your framed world  
so now i may start a cleansing riot

like it, love it, paint the sky (repeat)  
you don't see the reasons why  
call me, judge it, analyse (defeat)  
feed me like a funeral pyre

(repeat / one more / defeat / over)

July 24th

i wish i hadn't woke up  
on this goddamn morning  
one of those days when nothing's right  
sky was grey so was my mood  
a good day for killing  
everyone whom i dislike  
i am so pissed off  
i feel like shit  
so if you want to ruin my day  
you'll have to pay-yeah

what? – huh! oh... c'mon!

i am the virus spreading through your system  
i am your bloody crown of thorns  
i'm here – alive and unliving  
the one freaky laughter in your mourns  
turn around – (i'm) here in a second  
a new breed of hatred raised by scorn  
(as) fucked up as one could be

say / your / prayers / and  
run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
coming round and round and...

i am the bastard son of mother mary  
I am the fucking antichrist  
turn around – (i'm) gone in a second  
a rush in the corner of your eye  
(as) fucked up as one could be

say / your / prayers / and  
run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
going down and down and...  
down

look in my eyes and you'll see  
that demon deep inside  
look in my eyes and you'll see  
that demon deep inside  
look through my eyes and you'll see  
that little inner child  
that never learnt to cope with  
all this fucking hurt inside

say / your / prayers / and  
run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
you'll wish i had not woke up.**circle round the sun**

lie awake  
watching shades  
that will shape endless days

begged to stay  
at the frayed ends  
of your well constructed stance

what we call our own  
can vastly bloom  
'til it gets so overblown

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

so dedicated  
and totally strained  
who can set the right priorities?

on what we did rely  
can vastly rise  
'til it gets so oversized

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

you're not the only one  
so please keep circling 'round the sun  
in time, even for lonely ones  
comes a place to be  
comes the space to breathe

you're not the only one  
so please keep circling 'round the sun  
in time, even for lonely ones  
comes a place to be  
comes the space to breathe

## one night in kingston

scratch that fever  
that has led the way  
out of a life less detailed, okay  
the more you'd need her  
the more she seemed to fade  
no tender touch in manic days

but i feel so fine  
and i feel so...

right there the city lights  
greet the coming night  
as i am looking for some pretties  
and if i tell you that the stars were on my side  
would you let go for one sec in this

match the rumours  
that has made your fate  
live a life that won't relate to grace  
the more you'd close in  
the more it seemed to shake  
so you pass the torch to someone else

but i feel so fine  
and i feel so...

right there the city lights  
greet the coming night  
as i am looking for some pretties  
and if i make believe the stars were on your side  
would you light up and drown here with me

sold my thoughts for a dime  
reduced inner self makes the stream flowin in line  
push this game that ain't mine  
so adaption working to the outside  
cause the impressions are bigger than any known filter  
this chaos can drive you insane  
no matter how hard you're fighting yourself  
surroundings will run quite the same

right there the city lights  
greet the coming night  
reflecting in your eyes so pretty  
and if i swear to you the stars are on our side  
would you leave everything to join me

oh-nanananana-na yeah

but i feel so fine  
and i feel so right

## kingston (reprise)

breathing fire  
(it's) been a long, hard way  
and i don't know what i could say  
on the outside  
world is turning grey  
hoping dawn will never be

and i feel so fine  
it all feels so...

right now the rising moon is breathing night away  
and you're looking so damn pretty  
and if i promise that the stars are on our side  
will you let everything just happen?

watch you sleeping  
far from yesterday  
and i don't mind what people say  
don't know nothing  
but that's okay  
becoming one with this new day

and i feel so fine  
it all feels so...

right now the dying moon is breathing night away  
and you're looking so damn pretty  
and if i promise that the stars are on our side  
will you let everything just happen?

deep in my soul lies the path to my whole  
where the conscience remains oh so blind  
and to follow inside you must leave all your pride  
all the guilt and the pity behind  
for it takes just the courage to open your heart  
and relentlessly carry on  
cause the time now is here to let go all your fears  
with the wisdom of justice undone

and now the rising sun is breathing life away  
and you're still so goddamn pretty  
and i swear to you the stars are on our side  
please let everything just happen

oh-nanananana-na yeah  
and i feel so fine  
it all feels so right

## done

you broke up this morning  
when nothing was wrong  
and you leave me alone  
with plans we had drawn  
and all we dared  
this moment bears more than a whole life's meant to take

and now you're gone  
wargh

remember our time and live your life  
it's gonna lead you down and kill your pride  
the emptiness inside of you will always itch  
you made the wrong decision bitch

and now you're gone  
and you were wrong  
bitch

to the ones who stood with me/whatever was whatever be  
without you i'd never seen/(how) fucking precious life can be  
standing here on stage with me/ komaumbu family  
thank you i'm still alive

i'm still alive  
can't break me down  
wargh

you broke up this morning  
but nothing is wrong  
and i don't give a fuck  
'cause i'm not alone  
and you don't deserve  
me being a part of whatever you call life

to the ones who stood with me/whatever was whatever be  
without you i'd never seen/(how) fucking precious life can be  
standing here on stage with me/ komaumbu family  
thank you i'm still alive

to the ones who stood with me/whatever was whatever be  
this is what you could have been/(but) now you're part of history  
standing here on stage with me/ komaumbu family  
so raise your fist with me

i'm still alive  
can't break me down  
fuck!