



Lyrics

Sweet Dreams

sweet dreams are made of this
who am I to disagree
travel the world and the seven seas
everybody's looking for something/you

some of them want to use you
some of them want to get used by you
some of them want to abuse you
some of them want to be abused

I'm going to visit you in your dreams
I'm coming to get you when you're helpless
I want to use you and abuse you

The Knife

I had a dream, a vision full of malice and hate

I was at a place where the air was so thin and hot
that every breath burned like fire

the light was red and there was no heaven

everything was red, the ground was rocky
and sharp like blades

ugly mutants with missing extremities
and deep, bloody slashes
killed themselves without a reason
because of the pure hate and rage
which were connected to this place

REFRAIN:

and I'm cutting myself
I enjoy that pain
because of the mourning
aggression equals grief

I stood in the mid of the battle
around me bodyparts, blood, intolerable screams
and the sounds of steel, when it cuts flesh

everywhere I looked I saw the same
I wanted to get away from this place
but I saw no exit

{How did I come here? Was I dead?}

despair, then rage came over me
I took me a bloody sword, which laid beneath my feet

screaming, I ran to my next and cut his chest
his smelly entrails covered with blood
fell out of his still warm body

He was a smoker...

REFRAIN

all of a sudden there was white light
a figure with long hair, wearing a white coat
stood right in front of me

he was the source of the light
his hands and feet adorned with old wounds
he lifted his voice and said:

"You are the sinner! Step into the shadow and ...!"

DIE

I separated his head from his holy body
and then I awoke, the knife fell out of my hand

I looked into the mirror...

hear my words, feel my wrath

your death is sweet
all your life is dead, priest, dead
REFRAIN

X-odus

It lives in everybody's brain,
On it falls down the heavens rain,
It feeds himself with your malice,
It's hate for you will remain the same.

God is chaining you to your bed,
It's time, that you accept you're beat,
The demon is teaching his set,
Set of kicking others with feet.

REFRAIN:

Facing god, who reaches his hook,
Is the same as reading the book
X-ODUS, X-ODUS, X-ODUS
The end of all things

It's the negative form of being,
But it's the positive term of the ones who are seeing...
People, who do accept the demon
Are more maliced than people who hide the demon away.
Leaning on me, don't have a clue,
cleaning up the mind, don't know who...
I'm turning in the whirl of deconstruction,
I am a sinner, aren't you?

Infinitive madness brings you down to suicide,
it makes you wanna hide,
but the madness will increase,

REFRAIN

What did you say?
Take me away...
Show me the bright light
In this black night...

You know, that it's negative,
but you don't think about it.
You thought about it clearly,
And interpreted as shit.

Could it be,
that Moses parted the sea?
I'm not able to ravish,
Water to wine, don't you see?

REFRAIN

LysergSäure Diäthylamid

Something has took a part of me

It's a spectre which lives inside my brain
It forces me to do what it's telling me

As a curse like the sum of my sins
It has been laid upon me to punish my soul

REFRAIN:

With the sign of death
Hellfire rage in my eyes
Without the will to end this journey
I continue travelling until satan has found me

Blackhearted angels want to catch me
To bring my body to prison

Should I wander the pit covered with acid
Or I'm going to die to the hell dressed in flames

REFRAIN

But at once I endeavoured to stop the decay
because I can't ignore the future

The train of death is coming early enough
I don't want to buy a ticket...

END-REFRAIN:

What is the future?

It's the new form of present
It's the sum of my act
There are many things you can do
Don't try all
Have respect

Drogenkinder

10 kleine Drogenkinder hatten was gespritzt
Natascha war es nicht gewohnt
sie starb dann ganz verschwitzt

9 kleine Drogenkinder waren nicht nur drauf
David hatte Apfelkorn
Sein letztes Wort war: „SAUF“

8 kleine Drogenkinder wollten mal was zieh'n
Müller hatte geiles PEP
Nur drin war Waschbenzin

REFRAIN:

Alle meine Freunde haben was gemeinsam
Sie werden alle sterben und dann bin ich einsam
Doch das ist mir egal, ich mach reinen Tisch
Drogen sind rar, gibt's mehr für mich

7 kleine Drogenkinder hatten Trips wie nie
NASTAS aß zu viel davon
Behausung: Psychiatrie

6 kleine Drogenkinder kiffen sich gern krumm
Hammer hatte kein Bock mehr
das war ihm dann zu dumm

5 kleine Drogenkinder coxten gern was weg
Kessler hatte's zu gut erwischt
denn sein Cox war Crack

REFRAIN

4 kleine Drogenkinder mit viel X.T.C.
Marc mit viel zu viel davon
Er starb an B.S.E

3 kleine Drogenkinder auf MDMA
Mo war ganz schön weggebeamt
Er starb beim "BLA-BLA-BLA"

2 kleine Drogenkinder rauchten Opium
Michael ertrank im Eimer
Im Dillierium

REFRAIN

Da stand er nun, der kleine Drogie
Und wusste nichts zu tun
Alle seine Assi-freunde waren tot

Dann kaufte er sich ein riesen Duftkopfkissen
Voller wohlstinkender Pilze
Und dann...

...starb er an Milzbrand

Nihilistic Empire

Are you believing in christian lies?

Are you believing in god?
This abstraction of physic
There's no joy after death
There's no instance which judges about good or bad

Are you believing in satan?
This unreal source of wrath
There's no grief after death
There's no being after you've passed the border of Life

REFRAIN:

Study the bible
If you want to read some lies

discover the bible
The life is my sacrifice
God is bad
God is done
God is dead
God is gone

Think about this declaration of higher instances:

God is the physic
The force which makes everything as it is
It controls the power
Mass is a static form of energy

Satan is the negative energy of humanity
The reason of wars
The origin of hate, malice, rage, wrath and crime

REFRAIN

If you think about it, you will conclude following:

Religion is a faith for dump essences
you can't walk on water
you can't ravish water to wine
you can't heal sick persons

you can't annihilate paralysis
you can't make blind human seeing
you can't make mute human speaking
No matter what you're trying, there's only nature
or it is physic
or it is wrath

REFRAIN

Agony

Do you know what pain is?

Hairs pulled out
Pin stitched through arm
Blade pulled over chest
Mouth filled with glowing coal

AGONY AGONY A-GO-NY

Fingernails lost
Tail kissed by serpent
Hand placed in fire
Injections stuck in eyes

AGONY AGONY A-GO-NY

Body skinned
Testicles cut off
Pieces of glass in guts
Legs crushed by sledge hammer

AGONY AGONY A-GO-NY

Ears rotted
Flesh studded with parasites
Little wedges under foot nails
Blood clot in veins

Do you believe in pain?

Smarties On The Basementfloor

It's one of the first days, the band existing,
No one of us thought this could be resisting.
Just rehearsing "The Knife", the first number,
Everybody drunk, all seems in a slumber.

Feeling hungry, being stoned,
"Go and get some drinks!"; "No, I won't!"
anyway, he went upstairs,
scratching down at Big Jims hairs.

Screaming, as he went through the door,
"Come out, motherfuckers and see the floor!"
We came out, were surprised,
Standing there, he was just disguised.

REFRAIN

Come on and make it, come on and shake it,
Come on and make it, come on and shake it!
I want Smarties on the Basementfloor
I want Smarties on the Basementfloor!

Gathering the little, colorfull pills,
Hoping no one other spills,
Taking up the Smarties-package,
Looking how the package fills.

Death-Metal, Hard-Rock, Grunge and Punk,
Nothing matters, everyone's drunk.
Got wine and beer in the cornerstore,

After that, we can't rehearse no more.

The bitches, who know us can only get wet,
All they fuckin' want is to get us in their bed.
The night is longer, than the day which has past,
You will love our music, when you know the band's cast.

The One Who's Not

Do you know, what I feel for you?
You can't share my feelings, he loves you, too.
Every time, I see your lovely face,
I'm amazed by your uncanny gaze.

I dare not say, what I feel for you,
Don't have a clue, what I'm going through.
I have no answers for you,
Just stay with him and stop feeling blue.

BRIDGE

I hope you won't be sad,
Cause it would drive me mad...

REFRAIN

...To see you cry,
it would make me wanna die...
Don't wanna see you cry, I'd rather say goodbye

Now in the winter, when the snow is to fall,
I'm sitting here, awaiting your call.
I know, it won't happen, but I still have hope,
I'm starting to feel like a dope.

And when I see you next time,
I know, you'll never be mine,
But if you love me, too
Then let me know, cause I love you.

Pressure In Mianus

Eating beans, drinking beer,
Everybody's puking here!
But this is just the first of two days,
Making party in many different ways.

Sleeping on the toilet, waiting for the rain,
Reminds me of my asshole, feeling the pain.
What did I drink yesterday?
I forgot, motherfuckers, but fuck it anyway.

REFRAIN

I have pressure in Mianus,
He has got a white horse on his penis!

Do you know S-A-M-P?
Perhaps it's me...

Take the credits out of my mind.
Telling them in the fucking middle of the fucking night.

I cannot sleep, cause I'm so drunk,
It's not, what you think, I ain't no punk.
We are what they call all fucking Heavy-Metal-Band,
With a fucking bottle of fucking Müller-Thurgau-Wine in every fucking hand.

BRIDGE

Telling her: "Suck my dick!"
That gives me the ultimate kick!
Go out in the snow and find my car...
And all I can fucking say to this fucking night is fucking:

Dadada dadada DA DA DA

Escape

I can't go out, because my room is like a cage to me,
All the things that happened, I just can't see.
Please help me, I just can't feel the rain,
Please help me, all I feel is pain.

I look at the clock and see how the time passes,
Trying to forget about the human masses.
Just sitting here in my little room,
Waiting for the all destroying doom.

REFRAIN

All the things that happened don't matter anymore,
The death of every second, I do adore.
Everything I've known is gone,
I wanna escape this live and be done.

I'm looking out the window, all I see is hate,
Why is this happening to me, this can't be true.
I think this has to be my all time fate,
Sitting in my room, thinking about you.

BRIDGE

Since you left me, life doesn't mean much to me,
Since you left me, live doesn't give much to me,
Since you left, I can't have fun anymore,
Since you left me, this ain't no life no more!

I can't go out because my room is like a cage to me,
All the things you did, I just can't see.

Please help me, I only feel the fear,
Please help me, or I'm dying here.

After Death

After death you will be eaten by maggots
After death researchers will dig out your cadaver
Or buildings will be upon your grave
After death there's no suffering

If you're dead then your soul is gone
It doesn't matter if you deserve to die

REFRAIN:

Devoured by pressure of time
The sense of life has no influence
Your body is your victim
And your soul is your sacrifice
Of life

After death there's no grief
After death there's no joy
After death there's no judgement
After death there's no being

The reality is hard but true
It doesn't matter if you were faithful

REFRAIN

After death there's no holiness
After death there's no glory
After death there's no identity
After death there's nothing

Life is a disharmony
Life is the path to die

REFRAIN

Die Anus

Hast du kein Bier
Dann wirst du zum Tier
Kippen hast du nie
Deshalb fick dich ins Knie

Die you anus

Du hast keinen Schwanz
Dafür hab ich Toleranz
Du bist nicht nur ein Wichser
Du endest auch als Fixer

Die you anus

Du riechst nach Suff
Fickst nur im Puff
Bist dumm wie Brot
SEI JETZT TOT!!

Die you anus

Du triffst keinen Ton
Was für ein Hohn
Du siehst aus wie Dreck
Also mach dich weg!!!!

Die you anus

Feel My Hate

You are an idiot
Need a medikit
When you step to me
Down on your knee!

You ugly piece of shit
You gonna get hit
Right into your face
Then you feel like in a maze

REFRAIN:

Feel my hate
Then I feel great
You know why
Now DIE!!!

You mother-fucking prick
Go on and suck my dick
Then suck my fucking ass
I'll cut your face with glass

I'll break your fucking neck
If you don't step the fuck back
Now do what I say
Or you'll have to pay

REFRAIN

From now I'll be your lord
Or you will feel my sword
Locked up in a cage
You will feel my rage

Get the fuck away
Or you will die today
You're not here to stay
You asshole-fucking gay

Thy Suicide

If your life is hard, and it makes no fun...
If you don't find a sense and just wanna run.
You're walking through the day, but there's no sun.
And you endeavour that your time is gone...

You're sick and psychotic because of every lie.
The life has no values, but you don't know why.
Your interests failed because of the money to buy.
You have no impulse and you just want to die!

Do it, do it, do it!

REFRAIN:

Your choice to suicide
Reflects your fear
Of your future!
You are standing
at the abyss of life
make your move
AND DECIDE!

Remember your life, the nocturnal past!
In every contest you were the last.
Your will to kill yourself is vast.
You're old enough, so do it fast.

You know that you'll never be the best.
Everywhere you're an unwelcome guest.
Do it now, it's not a test.
Your decision: to blast your chest!

Do it, do it, do it!

REFRAIN

Präkognition

Maschinen sind die Arbeiter der Moderne

Die Apokalypse liegt in weiter Ferne

Kein Mensch braucht was zu tun

Gegen Krankheiten immun

Maschinen warten sich

Sie sind fast lebendig

$E=MC^2$

Aus Licht wird schnell ein Damenrad

Ein Roboterprogramm war fehlerhaft

Die Cyborgs haben sich Macht verschafft

Der letzte Krieg entfacht

Die Menschen werden umgebracht

Metall ist rot und riecht nach Tod

Der Mensch ist gestorben, hat sich's selbst verdorben

Aus Platzmangel kolonisieren wir Mond und Mars

Andere Schwerkraft das macht Spaß

Der Mensch verändert sich immens

Mit wachsender Tendenz

Große Rätsel werden gelöst, das Weltall entblüht

Effektivster Wirkungsgrad, auch Lichtgeschwindigkeitsfahrt

Eine Sonnenpolwende, alle Transistoren am Ende

Der Mensch so hilflos, verhungert und erfriert

Wer nicht mutiert, der verliert

Unsere Spezies verrottet, von Gesellschaft abgeschottet

Forever

He was the one who made us laugh
Now he's the one who makes us cry
To us he was the one we loved
But now we have to say goodbye

That this could happen I can't believe
The sorrow I feel I can't explain
He sure don't wants us to grieve
But only thing we feel is pain

BRIDGE:

Why did he had to pass away? But his soul is here to stay

REFRAIN:

And once he's gone. His soul will live on... forever

His parties were the best
There was always such a fun
They could always give you the rest
I still can't believe he's gone

The hardest thing I've ever had to do,
Was to discover my deepest fears
When you could hear this song for you
I guess, you'd cry out all your tears

BRIDGE:

You have passed away. But your soul is here to stay

REFRAIN:

And once you're gone. Your soul will live on... forever

I wonder if there's a god
How may he takes you away

I think that's kind of odd
Now we're worlds apart
You'll always be in our heard... forever

Weekend

We have finished the week, it's Friday again
We look at the clock, it's quarter to ten
We're all feeling all right and we get prepared for the night

Fauth has got a lot of wine, Stone is just sniffing a line
Badman smokes so he can chill, the Faithless eats another pill

BRIDGE:

Our parties are the best, much, much better than the rest

REFRAIN:

Every weekend is the same, to get fucking high is our game
Our nights are endless long, but we don't think, that it's wrong

It's Saturday now, Fauth woke up in the bathroom
We're alive, but tonight it's doom
Faithless takes some tickets and "BOOM"
Badman is just eating a shroom

Fauth is just testing his crack
and stone has got some angel-dust to check
our crib is an oversized garbage-can
now let's make some music again

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

We're so fucked that nobody can speak
This is what we do, at the end of the week

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Dunkler Abgrund

*Hahaha, now you are entering the dark abyss
Come in ... and die!*

Totgeburten, Wurmbefall, Verfaultes Fleisch, überall
Stinkender Schleim, tote Menschen, die schon an Mutanten grenzen
Schmerz und Jammer, Leid und Hass
Kummer, Sorgen, alles das

REFRAIN:

Alles das befindet sich im dunklen Abgrund
Komm hier her und du wirst sehn
Was willst du denn im Höllenschlund
Bist du einmal hier, kannst du nie mehr geh'n

Sterbende Bäume, zerstörte Träume
Absolut leere Herzen, implizit viele Schmerzen
Brennende Knaben, tiefe Naben
Messerscharfe Steine, abgetrennte Beine

REFRAIN

Origin

Vor geraumer Zeit
Wurden vier apokalyptisch humanoide Individuen
Zu Pferd entsannt
Und in Form von Knaben geboren,
um der Prophezeiung folge zu leisten,
die Musik neu zu definieren.

Dust of Jesus Christ

This song is a tribute to the holy Jesus Christ
Fuck You!

Your life is a lie
Your fathers existence is an invention
I burn down all your churches

Angel of Death

Fucked up psycho terrorists
Burning down the schools...
Killing students, killing teachers
Treat themselves like fools!

Walking through the corridors
Black mask on the head...
Shoot at everything that moves
With a shotgun in the hand

BRIDGE:

No one could imagine...
...to survive
just because of one reason...
they're still alive...

REFRAIN:

He was sick in the head,
He was the angel of death,
He was the killer!
Only believing in wrath!

For this act of wrath and anger
Can you tell me who's to blame?!
Not the politician, television,
And no fucking computer game!

It was just a guy with the guns,
He used to be so kind...

And no one but him knew,
What's going on in his mind.

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

MELODIUM

He was not able to find a way out
the only thing he knew to do was to shout...
Long time ago he lost control,
Lost control over his soul.

The psycho pulled the trigger,
Shot himself, now he's dead.
He thought he would get bigger,
By shooting himself in the head.

REFRAIN

Thy Guts (I'm Thy Tormentor)

I am the answer of thy question
You have never called on me
But I'm already here to torment thy soul

I'm no curse, but thy sins
You call it mayhem
But I say it's thy well-deserved punishment

REFRAIN:

Thy guts are my meat
I want your soul to eat
I'm thy minds dead end
Do you know what I intend?

I'm thy angel of rage
Now come to daddy
Thy life is satisfying my claim

I know your deepest fears
I'm thy malice of wrath
I'm the unserious labyrinth of thy memory

REFRAIN

Even the pope cannot help you
I kill all your relations
Don't even think about praying to your god

I'm the origin of war
I'm the medium of Armageddon
People call me "THE DEATH"

(Motherfucking) Cockroaches

you fucking people, that go into the church
I tell you, your god will leave you in the lurch
You don't know what it's like to live beyond
Come on fuckers, let me hear you respond

You have no sex before your first marriage
Every fucking day you think you have to give ostrich
Your day is like getting up, work and go to bed
Now I ask you motherfucker, is this the best, that you can get?!

BRIDGE:

No matter what I do, I can't kill you
No one hates you more than me, come on over, and you will see

You are like a mother-fucking, damn, shit heap of

REFRAIN:

Cockroaches

Yeah, you are garbage of evolution
You are the reason of my confusion

Your fanaticism, no matter what a kind
Pisses me on, you're blind
Your philosophy of life is sick
You'd better come and suck my dick

You would hope that I'm not going mad
If you knew that I want to see you dead
In my dreams is where I break your neck
In your corpse is where I'll hiss my flag

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

I have no wish, if you're smashed
I envision your sacred bodies crashed
I'd rip your brains out, serve it for dinner
With every organ I eat you're getting thinner

Because of your act, you're living no life
I swear that you will feel my knife
I'm the true god of your world, as you cross the border
As the lord of your world, you must follow my order

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Let the fuck out of my life
I want to get the fuck out of my life

Geister der Finsternis

Tief unter meiner Haut, lebt etwas, seht nur, schaut,
Es schläft niemals, nicht wie wir
Willst du es seh'n, dann zeig ich's dir

Es ist kein Lebewesen, nein, ich werde nie genesen,
Fühlt sich an wie heiße Glut,
zeigt sich doch in Fleisch und Blut

BRIDGE:

Jeder Mensch, trägt ihn in sich, ahnungslos,
jeder fühlt sich, unwissend, so mächtig und groß

REFRAIN:

Der Dämon in dir beherrscht dein Handeln und Tun,
Ist er willig, kommst du vor Hass nicht zum Ruh'n,
Du hast einen eig'nen Willen, geradewegs aus seinem Hirn
Was glaubtest du, ist unter deiner schwitzigen Stirn

Er nährt sich von deinem Zorn, in Gottes Auge, ein Dorn,
Eine Marionette, kennt keine Etikette

Schau dich nur im Spiegel an, jetzt, oder irgendwann,
du wirst seh'n was ich gesagt, komm wir geh'n auf die Jagt

BRIDGE

REFRAIN:

Deine Furcht ist keine Plage, nutze sie aus,
saufe, schlage, fluche, er geht niemals aus dir raus
Deine Angst ist keine Rettung, nutze sie aus,
töte, raube, ficke, er ist in dir zuhaus'

Fear of Paranoia

He came home, wanted to relax
Watch TV or have some sex
He wanted to be private and smoke a pipe
But what he found, hit him like a swipe

In the kitchen, in the bathroom,
The more he looked, he fell in gloom
His crib is full of little eyes
Now it's time to realize

REFRAIN:

Under the table, behind a bloom
In the toilet, it's his doom
On the cupboard, within the television
He told his friends and earned derision

He lost his friends, more and more
He lost control and ran out through the door
but everywhere in the city
he finally lost his clarity

over a 24 hour banking machine
he discovered what he had never seen
he saw himself in the lens
he couldn't find any sense

REFRAIN

He told his mother and wanted to show
But she couldn't see anything and get sallow
called sick, by the own mother
he can't trust any other

paranoid and scared of himself, too
he doesn't know what to do and gets blue
the only way out that he can see
is to kill 'em all to be free

REFRAIN:

Not noticed serious, declared as delirious
He is furious, his psyche mysterious
Will he follow the trend?
And make a big end?

0000 1011 (The Machine)

It hurts my brain

This machine makes my head sick
It makes my head sick, it makes my head sick

This nocturnal machine, it makes my head sick
It makes my head - sick

Agony in Springfield

It makes my fucking brain hurt

It wrests the skin from my face

It makes my fucking brain hurt

Your Life's abuse

Come to me and you will see
what it means to be a crunky junky
You are as high as you can fly,
but no one will cry if you have to die

you never go to a gig, no one sucks your dick,
you Motherfucking prick,
you don't know that you have to act so quick
'cause you are really sick

BRIDGE:

Your eyes tell me what suffering is
Stop this or you will feel this

REFRAIN:

You will lay on the ground
Breath in and breath out
Within a deep wound
but you can't scream loud
your heart gets a convulsion
breath in and breath out
you will die with revulsion
than lay under a shroud

But right now you're making big party
But no one really treats you hearty
You are greedy, your body so seedy,
You lost your flat, but went straight ahead

If somebody asks you why
You always tell him the same old excuse.
People lie to you because they don't want to be with you
It's your life that you abuse.

BRIDGE
REFRAIN

Normal Day

I was sitting at work and had nothing to do
it was so fucking boring, I can't tell you
I have looked out of the window for the 202nd time
I wanted to do everything for a simple glass of wine

My girlfriend was just at home, probably sleeping,
I knew that it was just 12, because my watch was beeping
I had nothing more to do and was alone at my workstation
The ashtray looked like an announcing garbage-invasion

BRIDGE:

and I went out of the door, through the corridor
then I saw a thin, old man, and my inside was getting hardcore

REFRAIN:

and I drunk his blood, directly from a vein
people will say that my brain is totally insane
but I drunk his blood, directly from a vein
and I knew I will obtain a higher plain

Then I drove home, ignorant, that my arrive kept a surprise
My girlfriend was in bed, she looked deep in my eyes
she was nervous... and then guess the reason
I believed, no I hoped, pricks were in season

she kissed my lips and said: "I love you"
but there were two ears listening, too
wicked while kissing her I noticed my baggy blanket
I hope he knew that my bed was going to be his casket

BRIDGE:

and I went out of the door, through the corridor
I took the same knife from my car and my inside was getting hardcore

REFRAIN:

and I drunk their blood, directly from the veins
people will say that this was a job of insane brains
but I drunk their blood, directly from the veins

and I knew I will obtain higher plains

Debris

Your TV, your car, your room, your hope

REFRAIN:

debris

Your bones, your love, your life, your thoughts

REFRAIN

Your civilisation, your race, your knowledge, your planet

debris

Because of you.....

Silence & Storm

Storm is fast, storm is hard
Storm is vast, storm is hazard
Storm is blood, Storm is pain
Storm is totally insane

Silence is melancholic
No-one jumps around
In the silence lays the epic
You listen spellbound

REFRAIN:

Silence and Storm,
Silence and Storm,
Music is a conflicting worm

You want to get this drive
You will feel this ecstasy
Storm makes you feel alive
Don't stop this, let it be

Silence makes you think
Perhaps sometimes crying
But the only thing that's really great
Is a mix of both in chaos

CHAOS

REFRAIN

The real "Alle meine Entchen"

Alle meine Entchen schwammen auf dem See,
das Köpfchen wurde abgehackt, die Entchen sind passé.

Alle meine Entchen, gewürzt und gebacken,
delikat mit Beilage, bereit zum zerhacken.

Number of the Beast

The god-father is stretching his hand
I don't beg for mercy
I don't forgive my guilty
And I lead others into temptation

I have to stop the witch-hunt
I don't let them in the lurch
There're great for my armed forces
I want to burn down the church

BRIDGE:

Six-Six-Six

REFRAIN:

That's my number, my prophecy
It doesn't matter if I have to be
I must kill every love
I want to annihilate every piece-dove

It's my wish to kick Maria's abdomen
Or to give her child to Satan
My army consists of fallen angels
My destiny is to hate them
ALL

My will is to make the world wicked
It's my target to harm anybody agony
Mayhem is a child's play
I would kill an old crony

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Queen of Infernal Lust

Standing in front of the grey, foggy forest
The air so cold and wet
Something whispered my name out of the wood
The moon dropped down a tear

My feet carried me into the darkness
I couldn't do something else
Through the undergrowth, over the moss
My fear ravished into weightlessness

BRIDGE:

The voice was getting louder
and changed into sweet, dark singing
at once I caught a sight of her
the dead mistress of the night

REFRAIN:

drenched with black blood
long, dark, smooth hair
in her black, torn dress,
she glided to me
and gave me a cold, abused kiss

I wanted to embrace her softly
But I grabbed into nothing
My next sight showed she at the end of the glade

My girl of black desires

I started running to get her
As dark as foggy, I couldn't see anything
The distance was getting bigger and bigger
An old branch made me fall

BRIDGE:

The voice was getting lower
And changed into lonely silence
Recently I caught a sight of her
The dead mistress of the night

REFRAIN

I am dusk, I am fear
I am lust, I'm your dear
You have to pay for your mistake
From now I am the mistress of your fantasies
You cannot escape me
You will be my weak-willed slave
I will abuse your soul for my own

Disappointed, depressed and laying in the mud
A bat landed in front of me
Then thick smoke and coloured light
And I awoke tied up with branches

While the tree was holding me
Devils whore stretched her cunt into my face
She raped me in the night of the forest
The queen of infernal lust

BRIDGE:
{no voice}

REFRAIN

At the edge of the abyss

And at once we were back...

Deep from the abyss we are risen from the dead
To give thy ears some minors
Our sound will terrify you more than ever
We are here to slay god

REFRAIN:

Ongought the light
Cthulu inside
God died
Heaven has cried

All acolytes together earn our scorn
How silly to serve a worthless book
But now the moonlight is getting darker
All clergy will fall into the Dark Abyss

REFRAIN

We will set heaven on fire
And scatter bloody parts of angles
We are chosen to annihilate all lies
Your life for an invention

REFRAIN

Ultimate Doom

We went out of the door and walked to our van,
But then we caught sight of a fucking zombieman. *{noise of zombieman}*

He lifted his gun and wanted to shoot,
But before he could he felt my boot.
{noise dying zombieman}

I took his gun and shot him in the head,
{noise of shotgun}
So I was sure that he was dead.

{noise of H.W. Dude}
Under fire from the neighbourhood
We discovered a heavy weapon dude.

We jumped behind the car and shot him in his chest,
{noise of dieing H.W. Dude}
That was the begin of the contest.
Suddenly there was a Hell knight walking down the street,
He was the leader of the demon-fleet.

Followed by his enormous monster-team,
He pushed out an ugly scream.
{noise of hellknight}
We opened the trunk of the car,
And the monsters weren't very far.

The first weapon we saw was the plasma gun,
The only thing we thought was: "Let's have some fun!"
I picked up the blaster and shot into the crowd,
I picked up the BFG and shouted out loud.

We thought that this was the end of the invasion,
But a strange noise changed the whole situation.
We turned around and looked at the trees,
The Mancubuses were our displeasure.
{noise of mancubusses}

Back to back, we shot and shot,
{noise of shooting}
But we liked it a lot.

The beasts were falling more and more
{noise of killing a lot}
And we were close to break the highscore.
We noticed that this was gonna be close,
And we used the last ammo to decompose.

{noise of C. Demon}
That made us look up.
Cyberdeamon caused us backup.
He stepped forward and we thought "Fuck"
But there was a super grid for our luck.
He winced and got electrified,
With his last scream he died.

{noise of dieing C.Demon}
(That was ultra-violence!!!!)

{noise of Spider-Mastermind}

Void

Before a long peaceful time, we called it present. Now we call it the medieval period. Then there were creations of the evil night. They nourished themselves from our life. But a curse let them petrify if daylight touched them.

In a warm dark night in the glaring city
A petrified gargoyle observes the happenings
It watches and in it increases the lust to drink...

It rises from its eternal throne
and stretches its wings since a long, long time
Little stones and sand trickle down
At its old shape

BRIDGE:

It flies to seek its desire
The streets are reflecting in its red, bloody eyes

REFRAIN:

It knows that it has only this lonely night
No victim is in sight
Its tormenting hunger tears itself to pieces
With the next day comes the light

Its pupils spot a supermarket
Perhaps it could satisfy its lust there
The door flies, in a second's part, away

It mashes through the rows until it was everywhere.
Each row, each angle. Nothing is there.
The only hope is frozen.
It is already late.

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Disappointed, it smells a ravishing stink
It runs out and starts to fly
But agony lets it crash
Dawn set its wings on fire

In pain it crawls into a shadowed street
It focuses a dead, smelly rat on a sewer port
The little taste of life is not enough
And the sun comes...

Seven Sins

Be a "all you can eat" devotee
Fill your stomach in Gluttony

Envy

Pride

Lust

Sloth

Greed

Wrath

Über Gott und die Welt

Böse, das dem Guten antivalente,
dem Sittengesetz höhrende,
schlichtweg Verwerfliche.
Ursache von Unglück in der Welt.

Das in einem Universum von einem höchsten Wesen, das sowohl gut als auch
allmächtig ist,
geschaffen wurde und verwaltet werden soll.

Schon Epikur sprach
Dass Gott das Böse entweder verhindern könne,
es aber nicht wolle
und daher nicht gut sei,
oder dass er es verhindern wolle, aber nicht könne,
und daher nicht allmächtig sei.

REFRAIN

Oder gibt es keinen Gott?
Sollte der Herr nur eine ungenügende
Abstraktion der Physik sein?

Antichrist, der Gegner und Widersacher Christi.
In der Offenbarung des Johannes wird der Antichrist
mit dem Heidentum gleichgesetzt.

Im Lauf der Zeiten wurde der Antichrist

mit den römischen Kaisern Nero, Diokletian,
Julian und Caligula gleichgesetzt.

Auch mit dem Zauberer Simon Magus
in Samaria und mit Mohammed.
Ob der Antichrist der sei, der anders ist?

REFRAIN

Lucifer, in der Bibel der Ex-Erzengel,
der sich gegen Gott empörte und deshalb nach einem Kampf mit Michael in die
Hölle verstoßen wurde.

Doch selbst Gläubige verstieß der Herr,
wenn sie nicht nach bedachter Sünde,
die Sanktionen empfangend, um Gnade flehten.

REFRAIN

Feldaufschwung

Es ... ist ihr nicht gelungen

Feldaufschwung!

Wurd' dazu gezwungen

Feldaufschwung!

Sie hat sich's schon gedacht

Feldaufschwung!

Und wurde ausgelacht

OOOOOO!!!

Sie hat's noch mal probiert

Feldaufschwung!

dann hat's funktioniert

Feldaufschwung!

Es war doch eh nur Glück

Feldaufschwung!

Ja toll, mit Hilfestellung

Lifesigns

Shut up! It's me who's talking,
I don't mind your fucking stalking!
You can watch us from down under,
Our music's like thunder!

It's true, no bogus.
You will never beat us.
Our sounds will tangle you
Until you know your final taboo!

BRIDGE:

Don't you ever get in our way
We are here to fucking stay
We rock all night and all day
Listen to me as I say

REFRAIN:

Listen to us, listen well,
Brimstone and the fire from hell,
Now we hear what you have to say,
Let us hear, what you have to tell!

We are going to stuff your ear.
You only have to hear.
From dawn 'til dusk to dawn
With us you can never yawn

If you try to judge us
You will be fucking hated
If you try to fuck with us
You will be terminated

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

(Schwach)Sinn des Lebens

Ich blicke in gleißendes Licht.

Mir wird kalt.

Schreckliche Kreaturen zerren an mir.

Meine Brust brennt unaufhörlich.

Sie schlagen mich, was soll ich hier.

Ich schreie vor Unbehagen.

Alles ist so hell und laut.

Doch dann, dass wohlbekannte Klopfen.

diese Töne, jetzt, sind mir vertraut.

BRIDGE:

Jede Sau ist am verlieren,

darum schnell reproduzieren.

Um sich dem Schwachsinn zu entziehen

Und dem Alltag zu entfliehen,

betäubt sich einjeder immer gern,

dann scheint die Wahrheit all zu fern.

REFRAIN:

Das ganze Leben ist ein Spiel.

Ohne Sinn, Und ohne Ziel.

Es hat noch niemand je gesiegt.

Der Tod hat noch jeden gekriegt.

Alles hat sich geändert.

Ich bin jetzt schon bereit.
Ich weiß doch was ich tue.
Doch sie sagen ich hätte noch viel Zeit.

Ich lasse sie besser reden.
Es ist mir jetzt egal.
Insgeheim treffe ich meine Wahl,
ich abstrahiere diese Qual.

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Ich schleppe mich durch den Tag.
Meine Knochen tun mir weh.
Jeden Tag das gleiche
Und meine Zeit ist jäh.

Vielleicht bin ich bald vergessen,
dagegen muss ich etwas tun.
Ich zeuge mir zwei Kinder
Doch die wollen nur mein Eigentum.

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Meine Zeit läuft langsam ab.

Ich bin getränkt mit Krankheiten.
Mein Ende ist jetzt nahe.
Ich kann mich nur noch darauf vorbereiten.

Meine Brust sticht unaufhörlich.
An mich denken wird man nicht.
Jetzt wird mir kalt.
Ich blicke in gleißendes Licht.

BRIDGE

REFRAIN

Senseless Existence

What are you doing here?
Whats the sense of Life?
Whats the use of fear?
Theres no sense!

SENSELESS EXISTENCE

Youre just alive to die!
Whats the sense?
God loves it when you cry!
Theres no sense!

SENSELESS EXISTENCE

Shut the fuck up and realize!
Youre just a

SENSELESS EXISTENCE

Boude Bier Song

Bier ist einfach gut.
Bier ist einfach zauberhaft.
Jeder, den ich schon mal einlud
Weiß es ist eine Wissenschaft.

Bier ist Bier
Drum trinken's wir.

The Day Burzum Tried to Kill Mayhem

As Mayhem published it's first demo "Pure Fucking Armageddon" in 1986, they didn't suspect that they would start the second wave of the Black Metal.

1991 Euronymous, the guitarist, opened his music-shop in Oslo, called "Hell". He sold music that he hated to be able to make more evil music.

His label "Deathlike Silence" contented Burzum and other bands. But his plans included the infamous "Black Circle".

It was a union of Norwegian Bands against the rest of the world. They terrorised other bands and forbid them to play in Norway.

But after a successful tour, the front man "dead" killed himself in "Hell" by cutting his veins and blasting his brain out with a shotgun.

Euronymous found the corpse and collected pieces of bones and took a photo for the next cd cover which is called "Dawn of the Black Hearts".

After that, they started to write the songs for there first full length album. "Attila" took place as the vocalist. And Burzum a.k.a. "Count Grishnackh" played bass.

The Count a.k.a. "Varg Vikernes" and Euronymous had a dispute because Varg couldn't stop talking about the black circle.

At the 9th of August 1993 Varg and "Snorre" drove to Euronymous to kill

him. "Nagelsett" was in Varg's flat to make some noises.

He should make some purchases with his credit card, too. So Count could have an alibi, if this fool hadn't confused it with his telephone card.

Euronymous opened the door to meet Snorre and was surprised to see Varg. In heavy disputes about a girl, the record deal and the black circle the things went on.

Count stitched insidious in the back of Euronymous as he went into the kitchen. While he was trying to calm Count, he was going to be killed with 16 stabs in the back and 7 in neck and head.

Varg was arrested 11 days later and became the highest punishment as 21 years in prison. 1994 "De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas" was released.

Mayhem lives on and "Maniac", "Hellhammer", "Blasphemer" and "Necrobucher" are more successful and famous than ever...

My Rage

As I saw them, there was pain only.
He kissed her large lips in joy.
From there on I was lonely.
She moaned with her tomboy.

My never-ending trust is dead.
The relation-ship for sale.
My life was not going ahead.
I remember in detail.

BRIDGE:

Love ... has failed.
Trust ... is enslaved.
Hate ... is scaled.
Rage ... Rage is coming as a big wave.

First, I locked the door.
Ignoring the screams,
I extracted his wrap from the core.
It's the revenge for my wasted dreams.

Then I carefully cut the rest.
He didn't seem to like it.
But I went on until his chest.
And then I ate the best.

Christus non tanget me!

Christus capta est!

No Hideout

You're trying to escape us,
but we are ubiquitous,
You'll never be alone.
You'll never be at home.

Your stupid kind of art
is not anymore world's part.
Your fucking kind of music,
will never be a dipstick.

REFRAIN:

You could run but you never can hide,
Now or later, we will coincide.
There's nothing, that is able to divide.
Now you have to decide.

Your music from computer
Is, from now on, neuter.
Restless we step into eternity
'cause all you bitches can't fucking see.

How good our music is
realize it, is what you may.
We have nothing more to say,
'cause we are here to stay.

REFRAIN

Wie Blöd

Was hast du dir heut schon eingefahren?
Ich hab von deinem Bruder erfahren,
dass du heut Geburtstag hast,
hätt er's nicht gesagt, ich hätt's verpasst.

Jetzt bist du alt und wirst bald kalt.
Dann schlägt dein Herz nicht mehr.
Ich weiß du hast sie grad geknallt,
und wir störe beim Verkehr.

Du liebst sie nur, weil sie ne Fotze hat,
da übersieht man sogar den Damenbart.

REFRAIN:

Doch eines Tages, da wirst du brechen,
heut ist ein guter Tag, komm wir gehen zechen,
bist du nicht da, räumt sie hinter dir her,
hier ist'n Bier, komm sauf noch mehr!

Wie blöd, wie blöd, wie blöd, man ist das blöd.

Whisperings About Nothing

We knew ourselves for a long time.
We have experienced much together.
You were like me. I was like you.
Now, you lie any where in the filth.

You rot. You stink.
You are corroded by worms and maggots.
You are dead.

Once, we fought together.
For our conviction.
Our blood and perspiration against our enemies.
But rather I know you're rotting, as in an imaginary paradise.

And I go on...

You would be proud of me if you saw me.
However you don't look.
There is no place, of which you can see me.
'Cause you are dead.

My mourning is about nothing.
You have no suffering anymore, also no luck.
But you are not concerned by it.
And your atoms mold themselves to something else.

And I go on...

Trying to forget

I always thought, you and me forever
But today I saw you and him together
I always thought you were mine forever
Now I gotta get the pieces of my heart back together

I loved you, from my feet up to my head
I can't lose you, I'd rather kill me instead
I thought you'd lead me through the stormy weather
But now I gotta get the pieces of my heart back together

I'm trying to forget you

Now you can't even talk to me anymore
Now I think you're a fucking whore
Now I'm crying on the floor
Trying to forget you

You've stole my will to live
I had nothing but you
Now I'm trying to forget you

Merry Christmas

It's early in the morning.
You wake up in your bed.
What have you done?
Your hands are blood red.

Stood up, you notice your clothes.
They are torn into pieces.
What have you done?
In the night of Jesus.

You go to the bathroom
Want to wash your hands
Look into the mirror
All you see is hate

No time to take a shower
You walk into the hall
Turn left to open the door
Where your parents sleep

You go in to see what's going on
They are laying on the floor
Head down
You turn the bodies up

You look into there faces

The eyes are gone
What's going on?

You try to remember last night
But you don't know anything
The only thing in your mind is
Hate

You killed them in the night of Jesus
You celebrated the love's feast
And your parents are looking on you
from the tree

Shadowside

You wake up in the morning and realize there's no sense
You feel like stuck in front of a fence
You got no job, got no girl
What are you living for?

The Pain just doesn't go away
You don't know what to do
There's no one there
To help you go through

REFRAIN:

Everything's got a shadowside
Even life, but you can try to fight
Try to fight the suffering
You need nobody to enjoy living

But it hurts so bad

Just sitting there as time fades away
You don't know what to do
There's no one there
To help you go through

Only bad thoughts in your brain that wont leave
Make your head hurt with every breath you breathe
You just got so much pain inside

Your taking a journey on the shadowside
REFRAIN

Damage to Property

Wall entrance,
Door smashing
Hall hacking
Stairs wracking

Kitchen deconstructing
Bathroom destroying
Child's room smashing
Office destructing

REFRAIN:

Vandalism
Damage to property
Vandalism
Damage to property

Bedroom ruining
Attic vanishing
Basement kicking
Garage fucking

Balcony off sawing
Terrace ploughing
Pool blasting
Living room poging

REFRAIN

Strong Enough

Full of sorrow I'm laying here in bed
Thinking about all the good times we had
Trying to erase the memories of you
I just can't get over you

trying to divert myself from the pain
This is just too much, I'm going insane
Everything is tattered in my head
I have to get over you

REFRAIN

But I know I can do it
I know I'm strong enough
I know I got the strength
To get over you

In my dreams I still see your face
I need another to take your place
Restless I'm trying to get you out of my mind
I just can't get over you

My life got stuck since you are gone
But I know that we are done
I know that I'm able to have fun
Without you

REFRAIN

Deadonai

REFRAIN:

Baphomet, Abraxas, Diabolus, Deadonai.

When the years are gone,
Satan will be let go from his prison .
And he will march away to seduce the races
At the 4 ends of Earth, Gog and Magog.
To gather the peoples and essences
To fight in a count, like the sand at the sea.

REFRAIN

They will wither in thirst.
They will perish in hunger.
And if they're poor and faint
From the fever-embers and poisonous plaque,
He will send the tooth of gory animals
Within venom from those, who creep in the dust.

REFRAIN

After humans conjured up his allies self,
He will swing to solve the apocalyptic strike.
And only one more time;
in retrospect it must happen,
it must be done. And it will happen.

The humans will burn and they will know why.

When shall it end

The skin hurts and while I whisper,
The disease is marching on.
My left arm smells spoiled.

When shall it end.

My right leg is lost.
The flesh is disappearing.
I am slowly rotting.

When shall it end.

If I drink, it tastes like acid.
No spit, but blood.
The last try to piss was fatal.
No gratification any more.

I smell nothing without a nose.
I see in 2D.
Each opening of my body bleeds.

When shall it end.

The sight is dimmed.
I can't move anymore.
The time has come.

Now shall it end.

Jeanny

Newsflash:

Das Bundeskriminalamt hat jüngst seine neuste Statistik über sexuellen Missbrauch in Deutschland veröffentlicht. Aus dieser geht hervor, dass es sich bei 1/3 der 52.000 erfassten Fälle, um sexuelle Gewalt gegen Kinder handelt. Laut BKA dürfte die Dunkelziffer aber deutlich höher liegen. Es wird vermutet, dass jedes Jahr über 200.000 unter 14 Jahren sexuell missbraucht werden.

Die jüngste Veröffentlichung der lokalen Polizeibehörde berichtet von einem weiteren tragischen Fall. Es handelt sich um ein neunzehnjähriges Mädchen, das zuletzt vor vierzehn Tagen gesehen wurde. Die Polizei schließt die Möglichkeit nicht aus, dass es sich hier um ein Verbrechen handelt.

Jeanny, komm, komm schon steh auf, bitte.

Du wirst ganz nass.

Es ist schon spät, komm, wir müssen weg hier, raus aus dem Wald.

Verstehst Du nicht?

Wo ist dein Schuh?

Du hast ihn verloren; als ich Dir den Weg zeigen musste.

Wer hat verloren? Du, Dich? Ich, mich?

Oder, oder wir uns?

Jeanny, quit livin' on dreams.

Jeanny, life is not what it seems.

Such a lonely little girl in a cold, cold world.

There's someone who needs you.

Es ist kalt.

Wir müssen weg hier, komm.

Dein Lippenstift ist verwischt.

Du hast ihn gekauft und ich hab' es gesehen.

Zuviel Rot auf deinen Lippen.

Und du hast gesagt "mach mich nicht an".

Aber du warst durchschaut.

Augen sagen mehr als Worte.

Du brauchst mich doch, hmhmh?

Alle wissen, dass wir zusammen sind, ab heute.

Jetzt hör ich sie!

Sie kommen!

Sie kommen Dich zu holen.

Sie werden Dich nicht finden!

Niemand wird dich finden!!

Du bist bei mir!!!

Jeanny, quit livin' on dreams.

Jeanny, life is not what it seems.

You're lost in the night.

Don't wanna struggle and fight.

There's someone who needs you.

Schau nur, Jeanny, du bist im Fernsehen.

...Er hat sie so wie dieses junge Mädchen mit bewusstseinsverändernden Drogen gefügig gemacht und verschleppt. In einem anliegenden Waldstück fand man

diesen linken Schuh. Von ihr sowie von den anderen Mädchen fehlt jede Spur.
Nachdem mehrere nackte Kinderleichen in diesem Wald gefunden wurden,
rechnet die Polizei mit dem Schlimmsten...

Damned in Black

Deep in the evil abyss of a cave.
We squat in pain and malice.
Hiding our curse in the outcast
'course you are still to many.

But we are mighty.
We will come to destroy you all.
And the guilt lies by you.
We will drink your blood and eat your children.

In the lies, in which you lie,
are you blind and ill.
It will take a lot of time,
to teach you what agony is.
We are damned to hear you, damned to see.
You will feel us, damned in black.

Tod (tot) an dei'm Gebutstag

REFRAIN:

Tod (tot) an dei'm Geburtstag.

Tod (tot) an dei'm Geburtstag.

Tod (tot) an dei'm Geburtstag.

Tod (tot) an dei'm Geburtstag.

Es war DEIN Geburtstag,
alle Freunde waren da.

Es gab Alkohol in Massen,
ja das ist doch sonnenklar.

Endlich warst du 18,
die Musik voll aufgedreht.

Schon seit Monaten die Eltern
nach 'nem Auto angefleht.

Jetzt war es so weit,
dein eigener Wagen vor der Tür.
Du nahmst die Schlüssel und stiegst ein
nach 10, 12, 20 Bier.

Bei der Rita, an der Ecke,
das war dein Verhängnis.

Wärscht du jetzt nicht tot,
dann wärscht du im Gefängnis.

REFRAIN

Rita war nicht einsam,

das war nicht zu erwarten.
Du verlierst die Kontrolle
Und fährst in ihren Garten.
Ihren Lover nimmst du mit
Danach war er ne Leiche,
denn du konntest nicht mehr bremsen,
und fährst gegen die Eiche.

REFRAIN

Und die Moral von der Geschichte':
Betrunken fährt man nicht.

The Dream is Over

As I woke up in my bed, yesterday,
The sun was shining.
But deep inside my mind
I had a really bad yearning.
I couldn't find my girlfriend.
Her cell was switched off.
So I drove to her flat to meet her.
But she wasn't there.

I opened the door with my key
to see what was going on.
It smelled differently than otherwise.
The bed was not done .

I took a look into the trashcan.
It showed me my *nightmare*.
There was a condom in it,
And it was *used*.

REFRAIN:

All the years we spent together
disappeared today without a trace.
Yesterday you were my girlfriend
And now I hate you.

And now I hate you.

Disappointed and full of wrath,
I threw the trashcan into the mirror.

Then, while running away,
to find my self,
malice gave way to grief.

My dreams of a life together,
With children and own house,
They're destroyed, forever.

What should I do?

The only way to find help,
Was my friend at the next street.
Arrived, I saw the car of the bitch.

I walked around the house.
Behind the window of the *living room*
She was sitting on him
and she was *moaning*.

REFRAIN:

All the years we spent together
disappeared today without a trace.
Yesterday you were my best friend
And now I hate you.

And now I hate you.

BLABLA

blabla

Breathe

breathe with me...

breathe the pressure
come play my game I'll test ya
psycosomatic attic insane
breathe the pressure
come play my game I'll test ya
psycosomatic attic insane

-> come play my game
inhale inhale, you are the victim
-> come play my game
exhale exhale exhale

X-tra Ordinary

If you don't want this anymore
You gotta change yourself
if you can't take this anymore
You gotta change yourself

BRIDGE:

be yourself don't try to fake
do what you want don't forsake
don't give a fuck 'bout what they say
just don't care, it's your game you play

Say what you want, you're allowed to
you're the only one who lives your life through
say what you think, you're allowed to
fuck the others it's just you

REFRAIN:

Fuck what they think, be x-tra ordinary
it's not hard, it's not scary
you just gotta want it, then you'll do
be x-tra ordinary, or fuck you, too

if somebody tries to tell you shit
raise your fist, and give 'em a hit
you can do it, it's not hard
be x-tra ordinary, it's time to start

BRIDGE

Don't go through the day
liked you locked up in a cage
If your fucked up let out your rage
it's time to turn the page

REFRAIN

Unleash your inside
and let it out
be x-tra ordinary
that's what it's about

You can do it, believe in yourself

REFRAIN 2:

(and now) fuck what you are, be x-tra ordinary
just be hard, just be scary
You're all you ever wanted, now you'll do
be x-tra ordinary, so fuck them, too

Motionless

It's inside of me
secretly unleashed
I try to quash it
but it always reawakes

Only fear remains
however I'm unafraid
a transmutation of my soul
suddenly I feel a pang

REFRAIN 1:

It's calling me
showing me the frontier of my mind
seducing me to pain
I succumb

I fall down
my body's numb
it contaminates me
I'm palid

my head is tumid
my thoughts are gone
I close my eyes

REFRAIN 2:

It's killing me
showing me the frontier of life
seducing me to death
I stifle

Daddys Little Girl

She's 13 years old and she doesn't play with toys
she's doesn't want to be a nurse, 'cause she's perverse
for sucking she earns money of the boys
but with her parents she is converse

this fucked up slut fucks everyone she meets
not for free, that's the mother fuckin' deal
the father of the bitch is rich and buys her much sweets
and she uses his creditcard to buy her sex appeal

REFRAIN:

she's daddys little girl
not for the money, just desire
she lives to be a bitch
a pussy to hire

at night, when all believed her in bed
she's out there in the streets
in search for dicks without chicks to add
to her amazing sum; written down on endless sheets

then later, her string full of cum,
she walks home to change her dress back
this sweet pyjama with flowers and diddls to become
and she has got a new vibrator to check

REFRAIN

Fetus-In-Fetu

Seven years ago, the whole family came together
In luck they trusted in god to fortune forever
They believed in their faith and their future
The little child was manufactured by the nature

The little boy was procreated by a wonder
And its little unknown brother was a part him
There were not...

REFRAIN:

...asunder

His brother was supported by his blood
not asunder, parasitic twins

the intra-abdominal presence of an aborted fetus
was not detected and it grew up till now
he lives inside his brothers little tummy
drinks his juices, eats his unpuked, jummy

his ugly shrinkhead should never be seen
lots of teeth on his jowls, that's what I mean
hairs throughout the mouth
leaked eyes witch never saw

but then they laid in bed with pain in the stomach
the little tummy overblown since school

runnel from the belly button

and then...

the abdominal wall ripped open

now they're...

REFRAIN

...asunder

His brother was supported by his blood
they are asunder, parasitic twins

the fetus-in-fetu grip him into the mouth
to hoist himself throughout the bowel
in doing so the lower jaw tears off
it eats the tongue and bytes till death

now it's supported by his flesh
it turns off the umbilical cord
cannibal twins
they can not live without the other

both dead
one eaten
one parched

fetus-in-fetu
an unborn in an unborn

both dead
one eaten
one parched

Last Human Being On Earth

Now I'm here, I'm the only one in this whole world.
The others are so far from me, and they still avoid me.
I don't know why, am I that different?
Living like this Life makes me suffer so bad.

REFRAIN:

Alone

I have to face every day alone
Nobody's there to show me the way
I'm Alone

I can't find someone like me in this whole world.
Could it be, that I am the last one of my race?
No joy, no fun, no sense in life
Worthless actions all the time

REFRAIN

It will never end

Sometimes, but more and more,
I feel sick
The wrath in me increases to death
I feel hate

It's hard to be calm
To be under control
To play the regular role

I always think there will be a way out
But it seems like it will never end

Storm

The sky goes dark and more and more
The insecurity is incremented by the lore
This fucking darkness at the middle of the day
Brings fear and anguish with a lot of chaos and affray
Lightning interrupts the sight

Its no solar eclipse, it's the apocalypse,
It's a cataclysm

Now starts the paroxysm at abyss of aneurysm of life

Humanity equals inhumanity
Life is already dead
Your mirror image is void
Negated by mathematics

Storm
Anti-genesis
Black hole sun
Doom on earth

A dull quake
Then silence accomplishes the cold wet air
The temperature increases
And very bright light suppresses the clouds

The skin melts because of the heat
And the eyes burst out
The planet is in firestorm
The fucking lungs burn off
Hells gates are omnipresent

Eternal nightmare which can never be dreamed

Humanity equals inhumanity
Life is already dead
Your mirror image is void
Negated by mathematics

Its eternal eclipse, it's the apocalypse,
It's the fatal cataclysm

Alles wird gut

(es kann ja nicht immer regnen)

Manchmal weis ich nicht, ob alles was ich jemals tat das richtige war.
Und manchmal denke ich darüber nach, wie es wohl anders wär'.

Dann sitze ich da und male mir die tollsten Fantasien aus.
„Das war's, ich hab's total versaut!“ – Und andere Kindereien.

Doch eigentlich geht es mir ganz gut.
Ich sammle auf, all meinen Mut.
(Ich lasse mich nicht zurück.)
Ich geh' den nächsten Schritt.
Bleib hier ... oder komm mit.

Ich schieß auf die Gedankensplitter,
und auf diese Visionen, eines anderen Ichs.
Hier bin ich und das ist gut so,
denn ich bereue nichts.

In einer fernen Zukunft lebe ich auch ohne dich.
Ja ich bin stolz auf mich, was soll's,
Ich zieh vor keinem mehr den Hut,
denn alles wird gut.
Alles wird gut.

X-tra Ordinary (Part 2)

Say what you want, you're allowed to
You're the only one who lives your life through
say what you think, you're allowed to
the others don't matter, it's just you

REFRAIN:

don't care 'bout what they think, be x-tra ordinary
it's not hard, it's not scary
you just gotta want it, then you'll do
be x-tra ordinary, or level off, too

Don't go through the day
liked you locked up in a cage
If your cheerless, let out your rage
it's time to turn the page

REFRAIN 2:

don't care 'bout what you are, be x-tra ordinary
just be hard, just be scary
You're all you ever wanted, now you'll do
be x-tra ordinary and just be you.

No Cure

"There's always pain, always something hurting inside
Waiting for better days, I can't find the cure"

I can't find the cure to make this life be fine
But I'm sure, that there's a better time
On it's way, hopefully yesterday
Probably tomorrow

Feelings, Emotions, too little devotion
Motions, pictures, fading figures,
Sorrow, no one to follow
Keen on to lean on

Fearful to do something wrong
I'm doing nothing, suffering strong
Suffering long, everything's wrong
I need someone along

Someone along to understand
The person I am, to hold my hand
To comfort me for sure
Until I find the cure

Beyond All Imagination of Suffering

As the angels fell from heaven,
all they asked was why did god let us die
now they fry in hell

fighting a war against all evil
a war that they could never win
experiencing all the pain
the pain that's called up by the sin

The only weapon was their faith
not strong enough to break the rage
of all bad things from everywhere
now they cry blood in every year

Good Friday is the day
where the angels have to stay
way beyond all imagination
of suffering

there's no go/there's no faith

Jesus died with all their hope
now they alone to walk their road
who's there to guide them
with all their lies?

Beyond Human Awareness (Religion is Spam)

God has a Nature, which is unknown by us,
because he is infinite and perfect.
And this is what humans can't imagine.

Our knowledge is only about a little part of this nature of god,
because we are finite and imperfect.
And we know only as much as our comprehension allows.

An argument about the antitheses of god's properties,
And the fact, that conflicting things neither can be believed in nor exist,
failures by the reason, that the conflicts disband in the unknown part.

BUT: Whence that knowledge?

If parts of god are unknown then we cannot know it,
We can only expect it.
But there is no reason and no substance for this expectation.
Just as well could the conflicts be amplified
and killed god at origin of universe.

We can't reason arguments from something unknown.
We can get any argument.
In the unknown, like in the illogical,
exists no base for sensible conclusions.

In front of the believer it seems to be different,

Because in this vein, he gets exactly that conclusions
that he want to conclude, without apparent failure.

In that way weasels wishful thinking into the reasons,
Virtually through the backdoor beyond human awareness.