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Child of Entertainment

Hurry up and sound the charge
The moment's arrived to reap the fruit of change
To drive out all the good old days
The variety show you still draw hope from
You white-wash all in self-control
But your eyes are giving you away

If it's reason against wine
I'll choose the wine
The gloomy smile the sweet denial
If it's mirage against no meaning
Like I think it is
I'll be a child of entertainment

I drove all night to be with you
I ask how you are, but you don't answer
Why are you so influenced?
What makes you think that you've done something wrong?
You white-wash all in self-control
But your eyes are giving you away

I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a deadman walking
I'll be a child of entertainment

Acid Trip

You take us home
That's your own fault
You grant us space
That's your own fault
What can you say that we don't know already?
You watch us breed
That's your own fault
With great hooray
That's your own fault
What can you give that we don't have already?

Are you stuck on the acid trip?
Are you stuck on the acid trip baby?
Are you stuck on the acid trip?

Don't treat us like we're not wanted
It's wrong to say we're not wanted
It's us who keep your weakened body going
No hidden spot where we're not wanted
No innocence we're not wanted to kill
You can't wake up cause you're awake already

Are you stuck on the acid trip?
Are you stuck on the acid trip baby?
Are you stuck on the acid trip?

You're set at easy with all your friendship
In your remote retirement off shore
Welcome home welcome home welcome home
We envy you in your uniqueness
We envy you cause you're not thinking anymore
Welcome home welcome home welcome home
What can you contribute? What can you contribute?
What can you contribute? What can you contribute?
What can you still afford? What can you still hope for?
These are your golden days well we don't see you gleam
Your mind is a jewel a jewel a forgery
You and your love
You and your terrible niceness

Are you stuck on the acid trip?
Are you stuck on the acid trip baby?
Are you stuck on the acid trip?

Ignite

Indestructible days interchangeable ways
Take out the life the life the life
Delete the upcoming signs repeat the endless rewinds
Into the night the night the night
Listen just to yourself chase for love and not wealth
Until you're blind you're blind you're blind
Come right out of the dark ignite the light with a spark
This is your time your time your time

Run unbraked against the wall
Try to feel the damage done
Take all the guts you have
Rip out the edges of your cube

...Glauben Sie mir, niemand kann das bis zum Ende seines Lebens durchstehen...

Think in zeros and ones raid the city with guns
To make new friends new friends new friends
Pile the stones on their graves the same they laid in your way
To slow you down you down you down
Keep the promise you make replace the silence with hate
Inflate your mind your mind your mind
Resurrect the remorse re-establish the force
Take on the fight the fight the fight

Run unbraked against the wall
Try to feel the damage done
Take all the guts you have
Rip out the edges of your cube

Wear the perfect disguise
Melt the blue from your eyes

Wear the perfect disguise
Melt the blue from your eyes

Play dead when they play alive

Indestructible days interchangeable ways
Take out the life the life the life
Delete the upcoming signs repeat the endless rewinds
Into the night the night the night
Listen just to yourself chase for love and not wealth
Until you're blind you're blind you're blind
Come right out of the dark ignite the light with a spark
This is your time your time your time

Run unbraked against the wall
Try to feel the damage done
Take all the guts you have
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Run unbraked against the wall
Try to feel the damage done
Take all the guts you have
Rip out the edges of your cube

Gone Gone Gone

After opening your head
We see what's been moving you
Your untiring tries to hold
To your unfaithomable ideas
What you couldn't render hearable
Until all of your unfinished songs were

Gone gone gone
But the shiny years are over
Gone
Irreplacable

You should be out there in the streets
Marching rioting...
You should be out there in the streets
Not here
In your infinite excuse

Why fear what's your engine?
Why fear what's your engine?
You should celebrate
To be alive
You should celebrate
The wall of hate
That keeps your mind apart

Cubed

Define your cube
And all you need in it
The items in your hoard
The dreams you can't afford
Define your cube your long-term strategy
The actors your prepare
To join you in your solitaire
Your borderline
Your grounding
Do you want me in or do you want me out?
Your battle zone
Your territory
Do you want me in or do you want me out?

Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages
Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages

Under your sway demands are growing vast
Repletion takes you on
But this fight can't be won
Under your sway
"What" is turned to "how"
What you think is your intent
Is shaped by your environment
Your peer group
Your hedonism
Do you want me in or do you want me out?
Your waiting room
Your travelling circus
Do you want me in or do you want me out?

Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages
Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages

Now that vacuity has taken over
Now that we're lured into completely open space
Now that we are crawling back into our cubes
Now that we are crawling back into our cubes

Now that vacuity has taken over
Now that we're lured into completely open space
Now that we are crawling back into our cubes
Now that we are crawling back into our cubes

Do you want me in or do you want me out?
Do you want me in or do you want me out?
Do you want me in or do you want me out?
Do you want me in?

Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages
Frames to protect and frames to present
We keep on rotating through these golden cages

We keep on rotating
We keep on mutating

Apocalypse Later

Bread and games now - apocalypse later
No matter where the soil is taken from you want your island to be greater
And I say good night lovers good night friends
This is where my story ends
This is where I'll overdose

I challenge your imperium
In your grandiose arena
I'm ready to be sacrificed
To the god of sabotage

Rebels come and go
Caesars rise and fall
Everyone who's not in the arena is a weakling or a traitor
And I say good night lovers good night friends
From beyond the corroding fence
That holds back anarchy
What would I give to have your confidence
What would I give for your poetic license
But my fire eats itself

I challenge your imperium
In your grandiose arena
I'm ready to be sacrificed
To the god of sabotage

I challenge your imperium
In your grandiose arena
I'm ready to be sacrificed
To the god of sabotage

Good night lovers good night friends
Good night lovers good night friends

Record Deal

Have these words ever had a meaning
Trying to trick me into going on?
As if there was a higher duty
I've tried to add imagination
I've tried to read between the muddled lines
Without the genes to grasp the humour

I owe you not a single secret
A swank tale from my universe
To fashion yours
A good will sign to tame the distance

I'm person a you're person b
In a simulated mystery
I'm person a you're person b
In a never-ending play
To the gallery

Opinions zombify intentions
Opinions prattled ad infinitum
The ever same revolving avalanche
I'll stay the king of isolation
My kingdom is trapped into a corrosive trance
And everyday becomes a suicide

I'm person a you're person b
In a simulated mystery
I'm person a you're person b
In a never-ending play
To the gallery

I'm tired of it tired of it
I'm tired of it tired of it

The same lines the same chords the same procedure as every year
Give me a record deal and I will change the world
Give me a record deal and I will change the world

My Counterfeit

Your life is like an illusion to me
Never clearing up never taking shape
A secret you're keeping well
A vapid play without audience
Irrational ideas not testable belief
A sequence of misunderstandings

So here's the place you dropped me at
My battle ground my totem pole
My counterfeit
I walk without a single doubt
That even I have weapons too
To join the fight

Your legend is told in an unknown voice
Beyond the wheel of life
I'll always weave myself between your molecules
I've not grown wise in this wide open space
I'm heading for disorder
My inner compass fails to point at my origin

So here's the place you dropped me at
My battle ground my totem pole
My counterfeit
I walk without a single doubt
That even I have weapons too
To join the fight

Too soon too soon
You've had a son to teach
Too soon too soon
You've had a son to teach
Take part I won't ask for more
Just for a day I won't ask for more

Refugee

I cancelled gravity
Broke off intimacy
No more dying of thirst
Beside the fountain
I sleep a quiet sleep
Street dogs are guarding me
And don't say goodbye
I'm gone already

I'm a refugee don't talk to me
I prefer to be anonymous
Don't relate to me or send your artillery
Let us get wasted in the black cafe

I'll take a final flight
With the clay pigeons
I won't bore you again
With faint resistance
I know a hiding place
Nobody wants to find
And that's where I'll sit
And watch the dominoes fall

I'm a refugee don't talk to me
I prefer to be anonymous
Don't relate to me or send your artillery
Let us get wasted in the black cafe

Security
The bait we swallow
Security
How wrong we are!

Security
The bait we swallow
Security
How wrong we are!

Alpha Animal Complex

Hey... say you'll end the treachery
Hey... we're one blood one family
I say... I have split my mind in two
You say... what the hell is wrong with you?

Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way
Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way
Your alpha animal complex
Your dutiful regime
I'm getting high just to be near you
I lay my freedom at your feet

Fame... cheers to set your mind at ease
Fame... this will be your masterpiece
Your words... riddle my sobriety
My words... numb beyond recovery

Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way
Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way
Your alpha animal complex
Your dutiful regime
I'm getting high just to be near you
I lay my freedom at your feet

All the rocks blown up
All the walls torn down
No one has objections

Your alpha animal complex
Your dutiful regime
I'm getting high just to be near you
I lay my freedom at your feet

Your alpha animal complex
Your dutiful regime
I'm getting high high high just to be near you
You scare the daylights out of me

Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way
Carry on nothing's in your way carry on nothing's in your way nothing's in your way

Golden Boy

How did your soul become so comfortable
With this betrayal with his betrayal
This certain feel for opportunity
The killer instinct the killer instinct

I can't stop hurting you
Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken
I can't stop hurting you
Until the hurt pours out of me
Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

Big talkers networks deals priorities
The blood on your hands the blood on your hands
Enough to ruin what seemed inviolable
Almost sacred almost sacred

I can't stop hurting you
Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken
I can't stop hurting you
Until the hurt pours out of me
Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

The right time the right location
The right plan to sell yourself
All these broken human beings
All in wait to be impressed

The right time the right location
The right plan to sell yourself
All these broken human beings
All in wait to be impressed

I cannot stop hurting you

I can't stop hurting you
Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken
I can't stop hurting you
Until the hurt pours out of me
Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

Lord of the Lies

Stop talking with your mouth full of needles
There's no greater there's no higher understanding
Stop talking with your mouth full of needles
There's no greater there's no higher understanding

Up one minute down the next
Party harder come to rest
Your voice is made of laughing gas
The words you don't say are your best
Imitate and improvise
Everyone loves the lord of the lies
Your voice is made of laughing gas
The words you don't say are your best

Stop vexing your imaginary enemies
Take the fight out lay your arms down treat the wounded
Travel back set the record straight gamble back the forfeited meaning
Travel back set the record straight gamble back the forfeited meaning

Up one minute down the next
Party harder come to rest
Your voice is made of laughing gas
The words you don't say are your best
Imitate and improvise
Everyone loves the lord of the lies
Your voice is made of laughing gas
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Up one minute down the next
Party harder come to rest
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Imitate and improvise
Everyone loves the lord of the lies
Your voice is made of laughing gas
The words you don't say are your best

Stereotype

The scent of the wide world
In concrete and glass
Compels your amazement
Until you're numb
How long will you marvel
Before you sign in?
The gates are wide open
And here you come

You give yourself away
For nothing
You give yourself away
For a stereotype
There's no call for help I won't come running
Too late to recognize you

They get you connected
To dreams off the rack
The choice between leader
And copycat
You may bask in rivers
Of wine to blank out
The tick of the time bomb
Placed in your head

You give yourself away
For nothing
You give yourself away
For a stereotype
There's no call for help I won't come running
Too late to recognize you

You think this is the path to freedom
A chance to leave
A path to freedom
It's not!
It's not!

You think this is the path to freedom
A chance to leave
A path to freedom
It's not!
It's not!

Some go to take part
Others just to witness how hard
You try
You try
You try
You try

Stuckkato

I say you're the artist choose your colour range
You say you're the art I'll bow to your commands
You're wiping me out, you're wiping me out
With every stroke of your brush
With every layer

I'm getting less, less, less
I'm going up in smoke into endless white
I'm in the monkey cage
What the hell is going on outside?

My sweet mistake my bitter regret
I'm trying to connect I'm trying to forget
I promise not to take the party drug again
I'd promise anything just to come to my sense
Just to come to my sense

Just to come to my sense

I'm in the monkey cage
What the hell is going on outside?

...

I'm in the monkey cage
What the hell is going on outside?

... into endless white

Batteries

Come to where oblivion counts you in
Come to where your time is not running out
Come to where regrets are deemed as sin
Come to where no question are allowed

Pack your bags and quit
The luxuries of life
That never seem to fit
Pack your bags and quit
The luxuries of life
The race of walking batteries

The race of walking batteries
The tales of talking batteries
What a nice evening, what a nice conversation

Just when you align your symmetry
Just when you could swear it can't get worse
Just when you dump into absurdity
The center of an unborn universe

Pack your bags and quit
The luxuries of life
That never seem to fit
Pack your bags and quit
The luxuries of life
The race of walking batteries

The race of walking batteries
The tales of talking batteries
What a nice evening, what a nice conversation

The race of walking batteries
The comedy, the never-ending line
We're gladly waiting in

Your comedy
Your interim arrangement

Your unforgotten past
Your interim arrangement
...interim arrangement

The Hunt

A summer sky of clouds, rushing homewards
A requiem for youth, distant humming
I cannot show up yet, start without me
I don't like the idea, gaining contours - here

I started out with hope, drunk with passion
Ending up in smoke, frantic absent
The picture of a pale, wanted poster
Xeroxed from the chase, posted nowhere

Choose your weapon, choose your company
Choose your weapon, choose your company
Line up with the hunters
You can, line up with the hunters
You can't, trap me in the system
You can't, trap me in the system
You can, line up with the hunters
You can, line up with the hunters
You can't, trap me in the system
You can't, trap me in the system
You can't,

An autumn creeping out, of its ambush
Bragging 'bout its skills, as protector
Although I am aware, of the recoil
I swallow the idea, just to make it - disappear

Choose your weapon, choose your company
Choose your weapon, choose your company
Line up with the hunters
You can, line up with the hunters
You can't, trap me in the system
You can't, trap me in the system
You can, strike off my admission
You can, strike off my admission
You can't, do anything about it
You can't, do anything about it
You can't,

I'm still running...
Wrapped in daydreams...
Darting sideways...
Through the ditches...

Line up with the hunters
You can, line up with the hunters
You can't, trap me in the system
You can't, trap me in the system
You can, strike off my admission
You can, strike off my admission
You can't, do anything about it
You can't, do anything about it
You can't

Jericho Beach

The lights go out over Jericho Beach and my eyes can't store the memory
The back of my space drifts away into someone else's galaxy
I make my choice and the path of choice leads into role behaviour
I sell my dreams for the promise of peace as I know that you'll arrange for me

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake

I'm down in the tunnel down in the tunnel the tunnel is all I memorize
A hollow truth a droned-out monologue waiting to be filled with lies
I am what I could lay aside from the urge to recreate myself
I'm 30 years of age and still I can't find behind the wall of ice

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake

Stay away, stay away
You might get hurt, you might get lost like me
Stay away, stay away
You might get hurt, you might get lost like me
Don't try to save me
Release the diving bell
Transfer my head above the water
Count me in and treat me well

I discard the doubt that it's out of date to prolong my breach of gravity
I'm driven along by the gospel orbiting a world that seems too small for me
I know that you know that I know while my faith could move Himalayas
My will locates in a meaningless phrase in a self-admiring mimicry

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay...

Shadow Play

They lie in wait
At the barricades
When they draw nearer
We are scaring them away
It's the shadow play the shadow play
The shadow play
It's the shadow play the shadow play
The shadow play

With you as King
We won't go down
With you as King
We are scaring them away
It's the shadow play

We known ourselves
There's a mole within our ranks
Smoke him out
And his hocus-pocus
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats

There's a hole in my head
And the fat's lying bare
And the rats are running in and out
An opaque cabaret
An internal affair
And the mole is never scared away
I'm candid and fair
I don't hackle the speaker
In the evening prayer
I try not to think
In this total eclipse
I'm the shadow player