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Maison du Tigre

Behind the filthy walls of smoke
They might be waiting to dispel
Any shred of memory
From your daily lurking hell

Mother nature lost her child
There's no earth beneath my feet
All the times I've played it wild
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show
With no more promises to keep
No faith to be repaid and no
More miles to go before I sleep

As you lay down on velvet beds
And watch the centuries flash by
All your guilt is drained away
Like in an ocean running dry

In every whiskey-driven scar
You feel the mistery begin
Lurid masses watch in awe
The waiting game you sure will win

Mother nature lost her child
There's no earth beneath my feet
All the times I've played it wild
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show
With no more promises to keep
No faith to be repaid and no
More miles to go before I sleep

They serve you blue clouds to inhale
They serve you fruits from distant lands
Slowly blood begins to move
Back into your algid hands

Now that you are one with god
Your body is carried 'cross the town
Women cheer and cry for joy
As fireworks are hailing down

Mother nature lost her child
There's no earth beneath my feet
All the times I've played it wild
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show
With no more promises to keep
No faith to be repaid and no
More miles to go before I sleep

Hope

Everyone else has entered
And you're still waiting at the door
You carry something in you
That isn't needed anymore

You could swear the city
Is pulsing louder than before
You carry something in you
That isn't needed anymore

Is it your hope, your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back

Your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back

There's a great day coming
To wipe the blind spot off your eye
And there's a great day coming
When you will see the reason why

You carry something in you
That isn't needed anymore
And there's a great storm coming
You'd better start to gear up for

Is it your hope, your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back

Your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back (x3)

Is it your hope, your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back

Your hope
That you can't keep in check
Is it your hope, your hope
That won't give you anything back

The Scale

I have seen them on the airplane
With their glances pointing nowhere
With their gadgets that look perfect
Never running out of battery

With their billions and their trillions
In the basements of their buildings
In their Volvos and their Audis
L.E.D. lights on the fast lane

Just ignore, just ignore
The race you were not looking for
Just ignore, just ignore
The count von count will keep the score

Come out and celebrate
Everyone, everywhere
What makes you hesitate?
Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful
From our rooftop
The scale is open ended

Global leaders, polished egos
Zeroed in by true amigos
Every problem is a challenge
Every word can be contorted

Sky is blue and parks are crowded
Noone knows what I am planning
I will plunge into the crisis
I'll give up and let it roll

Take me to the nearest store
Love don't live here anymore
Take me to the Apple store
The count von count will keep the score

Come out and celebrate
Everyone, everywhere
What makes you hesitate?
Don't hesitate!

The scale is open ended
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful
From our rooftop
The scale is open ended

And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful
Come out
But don't come empty-handed

Come out and celebrate
Everyone, everywhere
What makes you hesitate?
Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful
From our rooftop

Come out and celebrate
Everyone, everywhere

What makes you hesitate?

Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended

And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful

From our rooftop

The scale is open ended

And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful

Come out

But don't come empty-handed

My Favourite Song

Thank god I am an atheist
So I'm not on the waiting list
The trail of mercy and release
Won't overcome my territories

Death is the lord of irony
And numbers are his currency
Until the unknown friend arrives
I am a cat with 14 lives

These are my lyric lines
Everything's made up and wrong
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage
And I'll sit all night long
Writing my favourite song

Thank god I'm so desensitized
So neutral and anesthetized
The angel of monotony
Does well keeping my symmetry

My life
Gets by without protection layer
I'm just
A second-rate piano player
I'll play
You one you've never heard before
That's all
I have up my sleeve
Don't ask for more

These are my lyric lines
Everything's made up and wrong
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage
And I'll sit all night long
Writing my favourite song

Drink with me, dance with me
Take my hand and sing along
This is my favourite song

Just before capitulation
It lifts me up and makes me strong
Hail to my favourite song

My heart is young and sensual
I'm just a grand adventurer
Let's fly to my secluded island chain
You'll get the best seat on my paper plane

These are my lyric lines
Everything's made up and wrong
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage
And I'll sit all night long
Writing my favourite song

Drink with me, dance with me
Take my hand and sing along
This is my favourite song

Just before capitulation
It lifts me up and makes me strong
Hail to my favourite song

The Expatriate

(Send me off to a foreign land
Where I'm kept alive to be president)

Marooned and shipwrecked
In the backrooms for the privileged elite
Overwhelmed with pleasantries

Winning hearts with some
Recycled phrases fogging on my voice
Waiting for the dark to come

Today it's too late
But tomorrow I'll make history
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history
Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

The mistakes are all there
Waiting to be made
Shall we begin?
The mistakes are all there
Waiting to be made

Review my record
There's no challenge, no objective I refuse
You get me gift-wrapped anytime

Don't be scared to find
The expatriate is moving out of sight
In a satellite state of mind

Today it's too late
But tomorrow I'll make history
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history
Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

Today it's too late
But tomorrow I'll make history
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history
Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask

Summit

Before it gets dark
And lights are turned down
And dreams put off to another day

In merciless quiet
Revealing I have
Forever and completely lost my way

I down a last drink
And drown for some hours
How madly I'm challenged by unrest

Tomorrow I'll leave
To build a new mansion
Way up on the towering crest

Find me walking over
Trap doors that swallow every plan
I'll be waiting in the death zone
Never waste a thought on me again (x2)

The summit pokes out
Of meaningless clouds
Each step takes me higher and higher

I know I can reach
The impossible goal
The vanishing point of desire

Oh high is the price
For what keeps me going
And dearly I'll pay for my sin

Cold winds from the north
From a fathomless source
Carry the new ice age in

Find me walking over
Trap doors that swallow every plan
I'll be waiting in the death zone
Never waste a thought on me again

Find me walking over
Trap doors that swallow every plan
I'll be waiting in the death zone
Never waste a thought on me again

As long as you're not being wild
Your life is in good hands
As long as you're not going too far
Your life is in good hands

As long as you're not being wild
Your life is in good hands
As long as you're not going too far
Your life is in good hands

Find me walking over
Trap doors that swallow every plan
I'll be waiting in the death zone
Never waste a thought on me again

Find me walking over
Trap doors that swallow every plan
I'll be waiting in the death zone

Never waste a thought on me again

Weiß und Anthrazit

Das Wohlfühllicht scheint indirekt und fahl
Hinter Eingangstüren, weinrot, aus Edelstahl
Ein Schuss weinrot macht den Unterschied
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Lass Hand in Hand uns um die Häuser ziehen
Vorbei an Wirklichkeit gewordenen Utopien
Die aufmarschieren stolz in Reih' und Glied
Stilgerecht in Weiß und Anthrazit

Es lebt sich einfach
Was immer auch geschieht
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Und eh' man sich versieht
Schließt sich der Teufelskreis
Und alles glänzt in Anthrazit und Weiß

Es ist die Zeit der Nuancen und Tendenzen
Die Zeit der Freiheiten in scharf gezogenen Grenzen
Draußen herrscht Chaos, und wer noch kann, der flieht
In einen Bunker aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Mit Chianti lässt die Zeit sich gut verschwenden
Beiß dir die Zähne aus, Tod, an unseren Wänden
Beiß auf gekalkte Eiche, Milchglas und Granit
Die Zukunft schminkt sich Weiß und Anthrazit

Es lebt sich einfach
Was immer auch geschieht
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Und eh' man sich versieht
Schließt sich der Teufelskreis
Und alles glänzt in Anthrazit und Weiß

Bleib stehen, bleib mit mir stehen
Ich will nicht mehr weiter

Bleib stehen, bleib mit mir stehen
Ich will nicht mehr weiter
Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf
Wir geben auf, wir geben auf!
Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf
Stromlinienaufwärts

Bleib stehen
(Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf)
Bleib mit mir stehen

Ich will nicht mehr weiter
(Wir geben auf, wir geben auf!)

Bleib stehen
(Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf)
Bleib mit mir stehen

Ich will nicht mehr weiter
(In Glanz und Gloria
In Glanz und Gloria)

When We Meet Again in Hell

Phantom wars to keep the ragtag occupied
Mediation when there's only black or white
Deep rifts run through the incited bourgeoisie
Claims are staked so there is only you and me

Everyone cries in the same language
Everyone has a truth to sell
I hope we'll laugh about it

Every plague we wish upon us
Only confirms the hate cartel
I hope we'll laugh about it

When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell

Fake outrage about mistaken platitudes
Fake hearts beating under made-to-measure suits
Facts are shared, it's time to barricade the door
Fears are fleeting, so we'd better stoke some more

Everyone cries in the same language
Everyone has a truth to sell
I hope we'll laugh about it

Every plague we wish upon us
Only confirms the hate cartel
I hope we'll laugh about it

When we meet again in hell
(And watch it all in replay)
When we meet again in hell
(Time and time again)
When we meet again in hell
(Behind the blood horizon)
When we meet again in hell

Divide and rule
Divide and rule
Keep the reward in your family trees
Divide and rule
Divide and rule
Before we get any silly ideas

Divide and rule
Divide and rule
Keep the reward in your family trees
Divide and rule
Divide and rule
Before we get any silly ideas

The giant waste of time
Just to see there's nothing you could tell me
When the ice is broken
When the ice is broken

This is what I fear
The naked truth in all of our illusions
When the ice is broken
When the ice is broken

When we find out laughter

Has died in our throats

When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell
When we meet again in hell

When we meet again in hell
(And watch it all in replay)
When we meet again in hell
(Time and time again)
When we meet again in hell
(Behind the blood horizon)
When we meet again in hell

The Long Way Home From the Party

After playing out all of our trumps
We agreed upon future meetings
Even though they'll only take place
By an accident we won't generate

We know the words that make us feel good
If they're only spoken out
We know the words that make us feel good
If they're only spoken out

The long way home from the party
Give me some distraction please
Give me some distraction
When the night sky sends clarity
Into our fake world
Give me some distraction please
When the night sky calls for
Decisions that need to be taken

Decisions that need to be taken
Decisions that need to be taken
Decisions that need to be taken
Decisions that need to be taken

There's a black hole opening up
In the living room between entree and calvados and
It devours the bad thoughts in no time
So the good ones rule and demand their toll

I'll plant the tree
I'll father the child
And I'll build the eco-house
I'll plant the tree
I'll father the child
And I'll build the eco-house

The long way home from the party
Give me some distraction please
Give me some distraction
When the night sky sends clarity
Into our fake world
Give me some distraction please
When the night sky calls for
Decisions that need to be taken (soon)

I'll plant the tree
I'll father the child
And I'll build the eco-house

I know the words that make you feel good
If they're only spoken out

Hellogoodbye

(Easygoing, easyeasygoing)

Hellogoodbye!
Hellogoodbye!
Spare me the in-between

Hellogoodbye!
Hellogoodbye!
Spare me the in-between

Words eat you up
Words knock you down
Words slowly trample you to death

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

Hellogoodbye!
Hellogoodbye!
Spare me the in-between

I walk a tunnel walk
A silent trail
10.000 miles beneath the ground

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

Oh can't you see I came unarmed
Oh can't you see my peaceful aims

Words eat you up
Words knock you down
Words slowly trample you to death

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show
Opens up the gates
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

My Justice for All

Heaven is the new hell
Heaven is the land
Where milk and honey have no taste and no
Heavy rains can rain on your parade

Heaven is the new hell
Noone takes a risk
No child is born and noone dies
No joy is ever stolen by a friend in trouble

Noone's in trouble, noone's in trouble

Everyone is moving at the speed of light
Genies leave their bottles and start wishing
For centuries of famine, for cowardly broken promises
To infuriate a whole new generation

As if there was a reason
To stand up and make a change
A reason for the animal
To go and find the hole in the fence

The wailing wall ain't high enough
We won't find peace beneath its shade
And I feel so out of place with my "justice for all"

My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all

My justice

Set your house in order
Before you leave, it will redound upon you soon
The road to hell is paved with paperwork
When things are at their proper place

The signs bode well for new life to be flourishing
Children with inventive names who play
Cops and robbers

With the dignity we had defended all our lives
As we were told to turn the other cheek

Heaven is a daydream left undreamed
And if I could I would reserve it for
The unborn and aborted

And no masterplan is needed or available
The reign of inconsistency will finally begin
With my justice for all

My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all
My justice for all

My justice

Over

Today I woke up under a diving bell
Voices and sounds were locked out like angry dogs
A genuine truth poked out of the murmuring clangor
Today I woke up under a diving bell

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over
The demons are wide awake
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I'll go on the run and carry my senses to safety
Before the alarms are no longer hearable
I'll bring to an end what somehow I never had started
The last act goes by with business as usual

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over
The demons are wide awake
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I still control all of my gangways
All of my stairs leading to nowhere
When will enough be enough and with which implications?
When will enough be really enough?

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over
The demons are wide awake
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I'm sorry, this joke I can't take