

Yes, We Care	
Bastards Screaming	
Waiting to Be Born	
Speak to Me	
We Will Kill Them All	
First Time	
Beneath the Stars	
If You Don't Stop It	
War on Error	
A Number and a Name	
Gothic Paradise	
A Million Worlds to Lose	12

Yes, We Care

Hello my friend we know you Hello my friend we know everything about you

We know

What you did And why you did What you did Before you did

What you have What you don't And what you think That you want

What you like What you fear If you live it straight Or if you're queer

What you know And where you looked How far you go When you're hooked

We are information gatherers and hunters \mbox{We} feed on you

We are information gatherers and hunters \mbox{We} feed on you

We can see you Watch you Track you

We unfold you And we mould you To control you

And yes, we care

Bastards Screaming

It's about time we put these bastards to the test
We can't deny the pressure we feel in our chests
So we decided to go on and put our asses on the line - to fight the enemy
It was time to finally have the error in their wires

And it feels like: I hear them bastards screaming I hear them bastards screaming

We've had enough We've had enough We've had enough

Waiting to Be Born

And another day is done Ages of nothing And another hope is gone Yearning for something Waiting to be born

And her walls are closing in So painfully silent She's a prisoner within Lost on an island Waiting to be born She said, I'm waiting to be born

I close my eyes to my illusions
I turn away from all I've left behind
I kill the pain and my confusion
I'm not dying anymore
I'm waiting to be born

And her visions are concealed Drowned in an ocean And her face is frozen still Hiding a notion Waiting to be born She said, I'm waiting to be born

She's not blind but she can't see
The shine of her colours
Someday soon she's going to leave
This maze full of crawlers
Waiting to be born
She knows, they're waiting to be born

I close my eyes to my illusions
I turn away from all I've left behind
I kill the pain and my confusion
I'm not dying anymore
I'm waiting to be born

Speak to Me

Senses wearing dull and numb Lost inside this maze of choice A puppet is what I've become Screaming in a storm of noise

Got to reemerge from that abyss To put an end to this ordeal Someone help me to get out of this Is there anybody real?

Speak to me, I call on you Don't know what I have turned into My memory bears no peace of mind All channels have gone deaf and blind

Now speak to me, I trust in you Your vision's clear, your words are true Your eyes reveal the world behind I've come to see what I can find In you

My mind transformed into a silver screen No lesson that I haven't learned Displayed in pixels red and blue and green Addressed to whom it may concern

Got to save me from this hungry flood That eats away the life in me Someday I'll return to flesh and blood On that day I will be free

Speak to me

We Will Kill Them All

The gods have blessed our soil and blood It was meant to be We carried on through drought and flood It was meant to be

We built this land upon our graves It was meant to be As fortune favoures just the brave It was meant to be

Don't worry child Don't you fear at all Don't worry child We will kill them all

Your fathers died, so you may live It is meant to be We can't forget and we won't forgive It is meant to be

Now I must go, do you hear the drums It is meant to be We will prevail, whatever comes It is meant to be

Don't worry child Don't you fear at all Don't worry child We will kill them all

First Time

Wide awake You stare into the dark The ticking of the clock Against the pounding of your heart I know, you just don't know

Get alive
Dare to lift your head
There's no one else but you
To raise you from the dead
I know, you told me so

Once you strike
There's no way turning back
You've got to pay a price
When you go from white to black
You know, you've got to go

This could be the first time And it could be your last time You never know It doesn't show

This could be the first time And it could be your last time You never know Until you go

This could be the first time And it could be your last time You never know I know you know

Beneath the Stars

The sky is clearing up again
The storm is through
The rain has disapeared again
Now me and you
Embrace beneath the stars
Believe in things to last
I'm listening to my heart again

Here, here I go again Loving what I'm living for It suddenly began Because of you

The gods had cast their frozen dice How could I know Someone would come to melt the ice Now me and you Embrace beneath the stars Believe in things to last I'm listening to my heart again

Here, here I go again Loving what I'm living for It suddenly began Because of you

If You Don't Stop It

If you don't stop it They won't stop it

Now you, now me No more our thoughts are free What's left for us to see Is dark stars and memories Now you, now me Now we got to disagree

You better join us You better raise your voice If you don't join You drift away

War on Error

This is not my world This is not my life This is not my decision

This is not my future This is not my past It's not my reality It cannot last It cannot last

It's my life It's my mind It's my heart I'm not a digit

It's my flesh It's my blood It's my bone I'm not a digit

It's my faith It's my will It's my dream I'm not a digit

It's my voice It's my beat It's my soul I'm not a digit

Citizens of the world: in these times the future of mankind is at stake. We must not refrain from responsibility, but boldly take any measure necessary to ensure the survival of the fittest to sustain order and to increase our economic, social and mental efficiency, we've got to make sure that we can rely on your cooperation in providing any requested data in a structured, detailed and predictable manner. To eliminate any irregularities that may compromise flawless operation, we have declared war on error. so be warned: Random is resistance! - I repeat: Random is resistance!

It's my life It's my mind It's my heart I'm not a digit

It's my flesh It's my flesh It's my flesh I'm not a digit

It's my faith It's my will It's my dream I'm not a digit

It's my voice It's my beat It's my soul I'm not a digit

A Number and a Name

Here we are Shapin' your tomorrow We're not afraid To beg or steal or borrow

Now here you are Welcome to confusion We'll keep you safe Stuck in your illusion

What can we say, what can we do You're just a number and a name

How can we win, when only we loose We make the rules, you play the game

Where can we run, we are afraid Nothing to fear, you're just insane

How is it real, when all is fake You only got yourself to blame

Here we are And here we stay forever We've got you tricked Eternally - come whatever

Here we are We're going to take no chances We live it up And feast at your expenses

What can we say, what can we do You're just a number and a name

How can we win, when only we loose We make the rules, you play the game

Where can we run, we are afraid Nothing to fear, you're just insane

How is it real, when all is fake You only got yourself to blame

Gothic Paradise

Like to meet your fiercest enemies Who dwell in haunted cemeteries Beneath a palish light?

Like to watch a human sacrifice That leaves your body petrified And shivering with fright?

Come with me and let us crawl This creepy carnival Of horror, blood and lies Come dance along with pain and grief And joyfully believe In gothic paradise

Spend the day with "lucifer's gazette" Waiting for the sun to set To live in black and white

And suddenly a dreary gutterfly Becomes a morbid butterfly That lives for just one night

Come with me...

A Million Worlds to Lose

Once you smiled at anyone You knew the words to sing your song Just plain and true

Once you knew where you belong The races hadn't yet begun And you were you

They show you stars to make you cheer They give you news to fan your fear And in between you dissapear A world without you

They scan your soul just while you pass To figure out how long you last They know your future and your past With or without you

We love our ins we love our outs - don't you With all our sins and all our doubts - don't you With all our dims and all our louds - don't you A million worlds to lose