



Yes, We Care	01
Bastards Screaming	02
Waiting to Be Born	03
Speak to Me	04
We Will Kill Them All	05
First Time	06
Beneath the Stars	07
If You Don't Stop It	08
War on Error	09
A Number and a Name	10
Gothic Paradise	11
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
We feed on you

We are information gatherers and hunters
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 disappeared 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 disappear
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