

Displaced!

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Compromised

Dear mister president, I gave you my voice
And now I am silent, unable to speak
Dear mister president, I gave you an eye
And now I see through you, I know what you are
And now I can see through you, I know what you are

Dear mister president, I gave you my skin
And now I look different, it's colder too
Dear mister president, I gave you my heart
And then you ate my liver and broke my bones

Dear mister president
Dear mister president, I gave you my body
And then you ate my liver and broke my bones
Dear mister president, I gave you my body
And still you're asking more of me
And now you think that friends are for sale
Now you think that friends are for sale
Friends are for sale

Dear mister president, I gave you a hand
And now you think that friends are for sale
Dear mister president, I gave you the finger
And now you're breaking the mirror, smashing all
dreams

Yeah yeah, come and scream it out
Yeah yeah, come and scream it out
Yeah yeah, come and scream it out

You met him in the park
I met him in the yard
Oh my god
So what happened
What do you say
An elephant in the park

False Flag

We love carrots
But your stick is stuck in the brain

We don't need help from above
Nevertheless we believe in love
With patience we coined creative hate
Now imperfection is the word to celebrate

We are more, we are loud, we won't back down

We love carrots
But your stick is stuck in the brain
Stuck in the brain
You are killing our dreams

Killing our dreams

No gods! No kings! Only sweat of lonely lovers
No flags! No lies! Burning worn-out undercovers
We are more, we are loud, we won't back down
Wake up people, burn the castle and take this town

Stuck in the brain
You are killing our dreams

Asshole, motherfucker, don't make a fuss
Killing our dreams
Asshole, motherfucker, don't make a fuss
This is what you mean to us

We don't want your money
We don't need your prayer
We know better, it's loud and clear
Stuck in the brain
We're not your tools, we're not your clay
We are your mirrors, now go away

We know better, it's loud and clear
We're not your tools, we're not your clay
We are your mirrors, now go away

Antidote

The champion lost the fight
She screamed and was crying
I was dying in her arms
I got blood on my hands
I got blood on my hands
The champion lost
The champion lost the fight

She knows too well how I am
I can accept differences
But I never give up
She dreamed I was hurt
Bleeding from the head
Doctors didn't want to help me
She screamed and was crying
I was dying in her arms
Blood on my hands

She knows too well how I am
I am accepting differences
But I never give up
Though my expiry date has long been passed
I am too good to go
Even coffins go for a bargain price
Everything has to go

I'm the elephant in the room
This is the big clear-out
Two for the price of one
Whatever the fool will pay for it
Everything has to go

Blood on my hands

Thank you so much for ignoring me
Come with me
The champion lost
Though my expiry date has long been passed
I am too good to go
Come with me
The champion lost the fight

Shadow Slaughter (After Pessoa)

There are disorders worse than disorders
Pains that do not even hurt in the soul
But are yet more painful than others
There are dreamed fears, that are more real

Than those that life brings us
Sensations only felt by imagination
That are more ours than life itself
More ours than life itself

There are so many things that, without existing
Exist, exist for a long time
What was not, could not be, and is everything
What was not, could not be, and is everything

Unbound

Stars align and worlds combine
We're floating on a silver line
Lost infinity, it makes us shine

We're living in the same dimension
We're drifting, we're dreaming
We break all the old convention

Unbound wanderers
Unbound wanderers
Unbound wanderers

Rebels with electric vision
Bound by gravity's design
We are refusing to fall in line

We're living in the same dimension
We're drifting, we're dreaming
And still believing
We're living in the same dimension
We're travelling through space and time

Tearing down the autocratic
Truth and freedom intertwined
We are voices in the static

No more taking, no more faking
We're shifting and shining

Unbound wanderers and still believing

Travelling through space and time
Travelling through space and time

Unbound wanderers
Unbound wanderers
Unbound wanderers
Unbound wanderers

Covert Operations

All the heroes I know have either died
Or been forgotten about
No longer do we have great people in the world
Capable of showing any genuine decency to fellow humans

Fools of the world
Count your blessings
Confession is not what it used to be
Threats and big talk won't win the war
It's another game they're playing
Don't argue during the fight, boys
Addictions usually obstruct our view
We have never learned from the past

All the heroes have died
Or are forgotten
Any robot could do the job
Artificial doctors will take over
It's too late to move on
So we will stay forever

Genuine decency to fellow humans
Don't blame it on inflation
We always pay too much
We all know who the real thieves are
Artificial doctors will take over
It's too late to move on
So we will stay forever
One more weather forecast, please

Rules of Engagement

Most people live in an illusory world
Unable to see each other's loneliness
It's time for change, time to confess
I'm betting everything or nothing, now

The scapegoat shouts about parasites
They must be destroyed for peace
A holy war that will never cease
He calls it sacred violence

Helping people in need is made a crime
Serving my time, walking my path of despair
Dispensing wordless advices to the air

So now we're all breaking the law

Enemies of kindness, consumed by greed
Yearning for someone to blame
They're lost in their noise, caught in the game
My deafening silence will make them bleed

These are the rules of engagement
There's no map marking this road
Our best intentions in unspoken code
The bull that kills the torero still has to die

They kill the poor to feel rich
It's me, provoking you with platitudes again
If only I could hide my disdain
All I can do is wallow in bewilderment

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Obstruction

It's an audio experience

After a long period of consumerist dictatorship
Man's ability to reason and judge has diminished
severely
He has lost most of his dignity and sovereignty
These days, to remain true to his nature
He has to deny himself to survive

Once made a slave to his desires
Man is unable to save himself
Since his self-reliance is extinct

Try to sell him eternal youth
And he shops himself to death
Guilt is on sale
And immortality has long been sold out

It's an audio experience
It's an audio experience

Once made a slave to his desires
Man is unable to save himself
Since his self-reliance is extinct

To remain true to his nature
He has to deny himself to survive

Don't dare to Kneel

Close your eyes and open your ears
Enjoy the journey
Enjoy the journey
And open your ears
Come in and enjoy the party
Come with me

This is all I can offer you
It's all I can offer you
Good taste is sold out
What does not sell is not in stock

Am I an illusion
It is what it is
An illusion
A bitter pill and a sour apple
Am I an illusion
Yet I always want more
I always want more
I always want more

I cherished ideals and hopes
I could change
I could change everything
Ideals and hopes
That I could change
Everything

You don't have to do it
Don't dare to do it
Don't you dare to kneel
Don't dare to do it
Don't you dare to do it
You don't have to do it
You don't have to

All my life I have swallowed everything
Until I choked on love and met my end
I swallowed everything
Until I choked on love and met my end
And met my end

You don't have to do it
Don't dare to kneel
Don't you dare to kneel
Don't you dare to kneel
You don't have to do it

Yeah I could
I could change everything
Everything
I could change
Change everything
Change everything

Somebody will bury me in the end
Burry me
Some mortal will take care of me
Burry me
And you
Burry me, please
You are not alone

It's all about the music