

Poisoned Blood (2010)

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1. Poisoned Blood

It opens your arms, your mouth and legs, too
It loosens your tongue and it changes your view
It makes your world turn, an ocean of gold
Will rage in your liver and burn in your throat

Some more glasses downed
At last you're alive
Drown your sorrows, flood your problems
Watch 'em all deprive
Some more of that booze
Again you're so bold
Finally you've got the courage
To regain control

It makes you feel home, it makes you feel safe
Its company makes you incredibly brave
It is a false friend for it makes you feel
Like what's real is not and what's not is real

*Where has it got you? Now
You're face down in the mud
The shame of failure keeps on
Poisoning your blood
You won't get rid of all
It nestles in your gut
Your weak attempts will never
Cleanse your poisoned blood*

The joy felt without it is so long gone by
Did you ever wind it up when you were dry?
Impatience is flowing right over the brink
'Cause parties ain't goin' with nothing to drink

2. Municipal Taste

As cancerous as the city grows
(When will it blow up? – No one knows)
Our greed to feed our civil spleen
Will force its black sky to careen

It's coming down, it's cracking up
It's coping with our madness
It's come alive to live our sins
It breeds our scorn and malice
It's coming down, it's cracking up
It pays our share with vengeance
There's no way back, we won't be saved
By our false repentance

As synchronized as time goes by
(Before it's time to wonder why)
We put our feet on asphalt lanes
In search of open prairie plains

*Don't let your silly cravings go to waste
Spread them out and fuel our municipal taste*

So blissful is our ignorance
(Our self-inflicted circumstance)
That we deny the obvious
When hope is gone, all love is lust

3. The Mirror's Other Side

Nihil is my name
Nice to meet you down here
I presume
You didn't enjoy the ride
Well, first things first:
There's no way back
To the place
You once called home

Now home's the mirror's other side

*Not gonna be content
With what I have been given
Refuse my consent
To your lives that I've been living
Pigeons in a swarm
Couldn't feel safer than you do
And nothing could be
Further from the truth*

It takes some time
Till you got that down
But when the ache is gone
It's gone for good
Well, take a seat
And let them pay
And rule my kingdom
As King Nihil should

Wear your countenance with pride

I rule my kingdom
As King Nihil should

4. Stolen Horses

I sit up on my rough blanket
And light the morn's first glow
His six string love is a poor trade
For the missing dough
I thought we had a drunk night
With Jack for company
My best friend's played the oldest trick
The fool who drank was me

The rat is gone, and so is the bait

*Black bile is surging in my throat
Black thoughts start to materialize
Black blood is running through my veins
And it blackens my eyes
The rat is gone, and so is the bait
The bait that we'd been killing for
I can't believe that I got laid
By this damn greedy whore*

I snatched four hundred horses
From a mommy's-darling-twat
And let them feel my spurs now
Rosewood Junction lies ahead
He steps out of the baker's
Two coffees in his hand
And drives back to our place
So I'm the traitor in the end

I should have known he'd never leave

*Black bile is surging in my throat
Black thoughts start to materialize
Black blood is running through my veins
And it blackens my eyes
How could I think he would deceive
The only friend who's there
I should have known he'd never leave
His babe for a million's fare*

How could I heed the voice
The voice of distrust that roared
Through my head, flicked the switch
Of confidence, erased all remnants
Of reason, and pulled the trigger
Of revenge?!

5. Underachiever

My friends of old seem to achieve
Something, to say the least
One day, I make myself believe
I'll overcome my inner beast

It was in school that sloth took me over
And never let go of me, no
Had I not picked this zero leaf clover
I could be a rock star or so

*Is it too late for a wake up call
Will you creep on the floor
Or will you stand up tall?
Is it too hard to get off of your knees
Will you do what you're told
Or will you do what you please?*

Drowning in debt for I want to live
The good life that's shown on TV
Creditors grudge for there's nothing to give
Nothing to expect of me

Even if I forgive
I will never forget
And even if I forget
I will never forgive
Myself

6. Baby, Darling

Wanna make your dreams come true
Wanna make your dreams come true
Oh, don't you wanna make me blue
Oh, don't you wanna make me blue
So make mine true first

*Did I ever tell you, baby
"Yeah, I love you, too"?
Would have been a lie, my darling
Would I lie to you?
It is all in vain, my baby
It'll be alright
Nothing ever matters, darling
On a Saturday night*

Don't you ever let me go
Don't you ever let me go
Or if you want to, let me know
Or if you want to, let me know
So I can find someone else

Give it to me – I want some
Give it to me – I want some more

7. Zero Limit Industry

Operation enDurex freedom
Ethic standards laid to waste
Captives of the raging Coke war
Break the Pepsi oath of taste

Nervous gas by old McDonald's
Silencing the critics' voice
Reelection of the tradesmen
By a law named lack of choice

*I can smell the burning hedges
Posing threat, our lives at stake
Opposite the straightest edges
I'll drink more than I can take*

A grand round of Monopoly
The E.I.C. revived, renamed
The ZERO LIMIT INDUSTRY
Exploring countries yet untamed

8. White Collars

I see the apocalypse approaching
White collars on their way to work
Administrating hell and heaven
One stamp for winners, one for jerks

At home they're fighting back their boredom
The compensation for their pain
Administrating joyless pleasure
Is what they think will keep them sane

When will my wings be growing again

Who needs a grievous mansion
Who needs a champagne flute
Who needs a purfled cell phone
Who needs a pin stripe suit
Who needs a king size cruiser
Who needs that caviar cream
When all that's left to wish for
Is something left to dream

Inside their glass and concrete buildings
They mourn their interface to god
You know, they crave for a life of labour
To leave this fallen angels' squad

Something left to dream
My wings be growing again

9. Caged in destiny

The greatest victory of fate
Was when we caught the godly spark
As we no longer wished to wait
For liberation from the dark
Until that day we used to bow
Our heads to live our lives like moles
We did not know (and still don't now)
That divine beauty's in our souls

Then came the time when we would seize
The chance to decide for ourselves
Too high on this abrupt release
To see we're still in prison cells
Who said that freedom was not planned?
We're prisoners of destiny
This life is set, the race is canned
A giant fake of liberty!

*Tracked down
Caught up
Locked in
Break out
Look back
Still incarcerated*

10. All That Will Remain

I'm not as far as I'd like to be
From the poor man in the gutter
A lash of a lid and my well trimmed life
Could turn into splinters and clutter

I hear the gravel under the wheels
Of my prestigious luxury car
Still unaware that head over heels
My times are a-changing
And what seemed so far...

*...is coming so close, so close I can taste
The ash and the ruin, the loss and the waste
The shreds and the pieces, the dirt and debris
Is all that will remain with me*

The laurels I've earned, my home and my wife
All could be reduced to a reverie
How can I secure my red velvet seat
From becoming a faint memory?

A bridge for a roof, a mattress of tar
And booze is my prime source of hope
Father, I know, when everything's lost
You will take me home with this rope

*The end of it all, so close I can taste
The ash and the ruin, the loss and the waste
The shreds and the pieces, the dirt and debris
Is all that will remain with me*

I'm not as far as I'd like to be
From the poor man in the gutter
Father, I know, when everything's lost
You will take me home with this rope

11. Key To The Force

They say only the strong survive
Use your fist to prove them right
Beat them all to lead those rats
There's no reason for regrets

*Realise the signs of time
Take the chances for your cause
Corrupt every weakling's mind
Grip the key to absolute force*

Launch a wave of hyped deceit
Truth is false and counterfeit
Stretch your hand and spew your hate
Blind the masses from their fate

Lyrics by:

André Mittwollen
(except Stolen Horses by:
Dennis Kersten & André Mittwollen)