

Panther

Sein Blick ist vom Vorübergehn der Stäbe
So müd geworden, dass er nichts mehr hält.
Ihm ist, als ob es tausend Stäbe gäbe
Und hinter tausend Stäben keine Welt.

Refrain

What once was magical
Now has to prove the real color of its fur
A copy with destroyed instincts
The clinking sound: Do something spectacular!

Der weiche Gang geschmeidig starker Schritte,
Der sich im allerkleinsten Kreise dreht,
Ist wie ein Tanz von Kraft um eine Mitte,
In der betäubt ein großer Wille steht.

Nur manchmal schiebt der Vorhang der Pupille
Sich lautlos auf -. Dann geht ein Bild hinein,
Geht durch der Glieder angespannte Stille -
Und hört im Herzen auf zu sein.

The manhunt begins

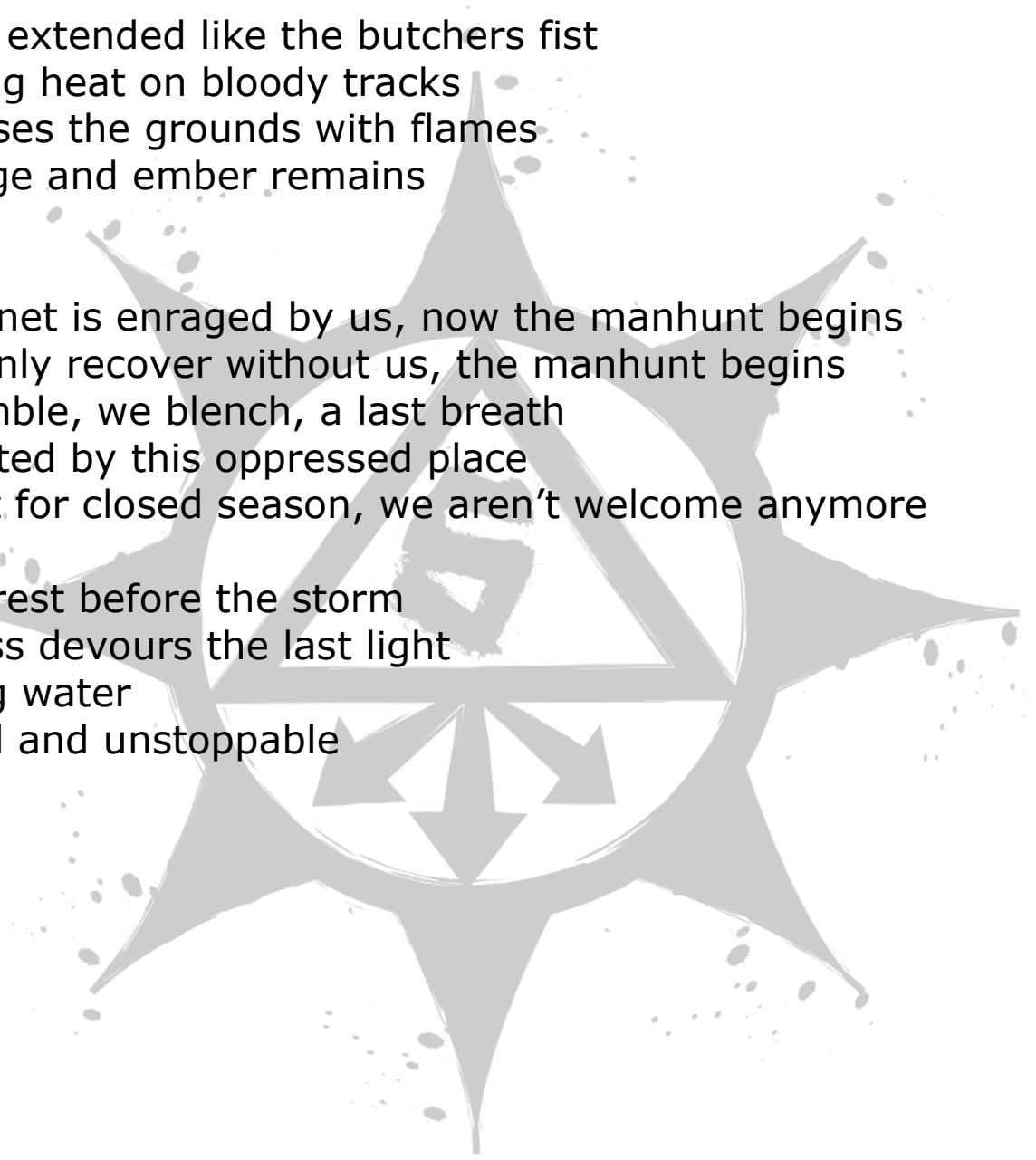
Slumbering for ages, now it has awoken
Tears open the ground, consumes bodies and substances
Swallows dead cities into tremulous crevices
It fills its wounds with carcasses

The fire extended like the butchers fist
Blistering heat on bloody tracks
It cleanses the grounds with flames
Only rage and ember remains

Refrain

This planet is enraged by us, now the manhunt begins
It can only recover without us, the manhunt begins
We tremble, we blench, a last breath
Contracted by this oppressed place
No right for closed season, we aren't welcome anymore

Laid to rest before the storm
Darkness devours the last light
Starving water
Scornful and unstoppable



Lost Resistance Army

There's nothing human left in them
Young bloodshot eyes laugh with the death
Parents killed by a perished childhood
Drill, Adrenalin and drugs increase the wrath
Ravished daughters, killed relatives
What's nightmare, what's reality?
Recruiting traumatized kids
Ferocity is the only language

Forced for war
Drilled for violence
Blinded by rage
Longing for shelter

Refrain
Let me see your warface, warface

AK 47, the only friend
Leaving a blood trail across the land
Quiet cemetery with restless souls
Senses of guilt out of control

Your lord is gone

Surrogate

Beyond the dark portal a slave new world awaits you
For your thousand best friends, you're just a name
The bytes control your thoughts
A designed world is your only aim
Surrogates deprave you of life
Isolation is the price

In ones and zeros you drown
Digital breakdown

Refrain
Update your life
You're lost in community
Epidemic of schizo-zombies
In your world there's no opportunity

Your life is pumping through patch cables
You write what you cannot say
The urge of self-expression
For an elitist realm you pray

No network will catch you
Digital consumption of souls is viral
Lost lifetime on the never-ending quest
Welcome to your virtual funeral

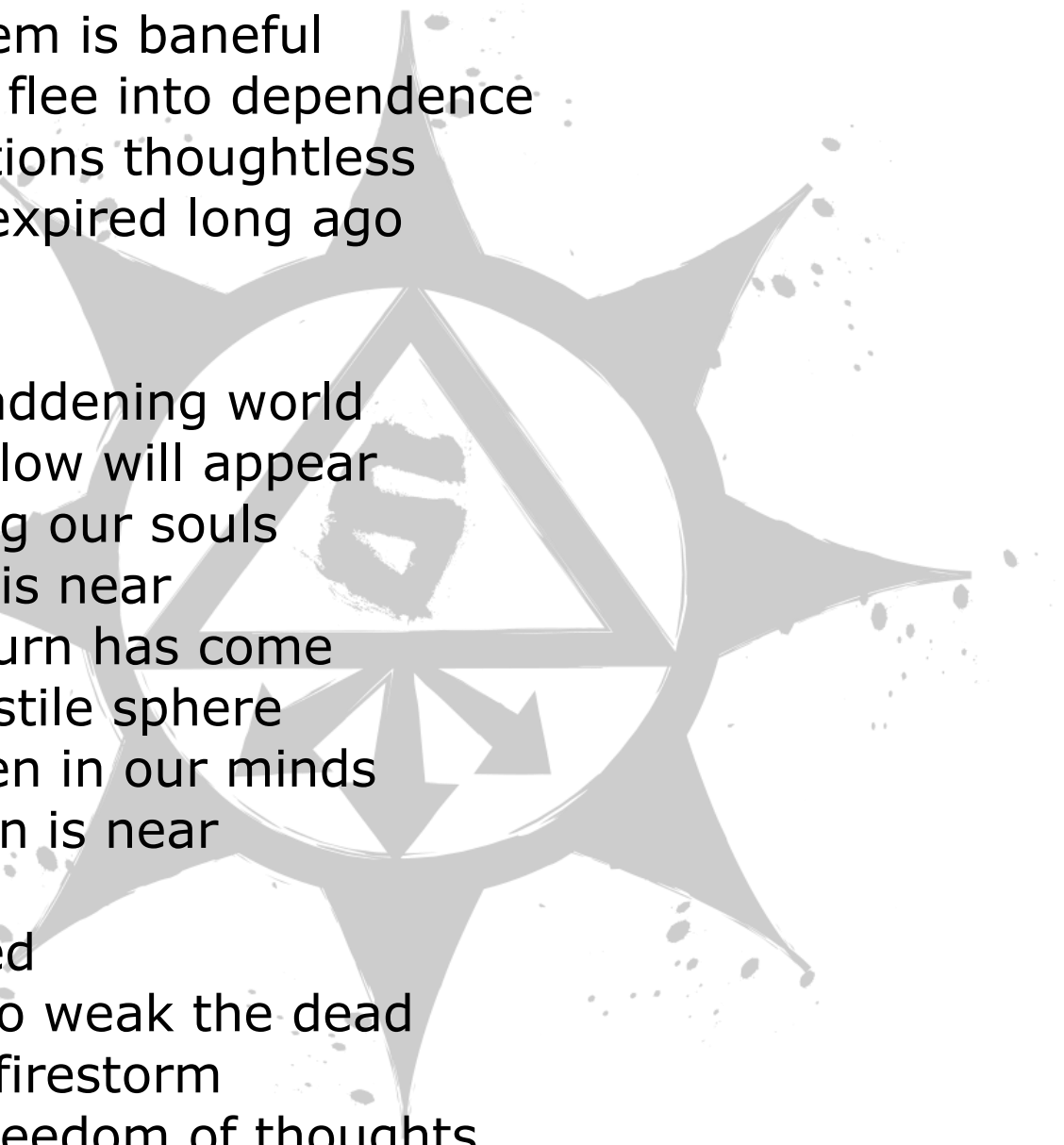
Arson Anthem

Overthrow all masters
Delete all gods
What we just need
Is reason and empathy

Your system is baneful
The weak flee into dependence
Your solutions thoughtless
Your fire expired long ago

Refrain
In this maddening world
A bright glow will appear
Connecting our souls
Upheaval is near
Time to burn has come
In this hostile sphere
It is written in our minds
Subversion is near

Be enraged
Scream, to weak the dead
A mental firestorm
Receive freedom of thoughts



Carnage certainty

Another day as usual
Insects humming, children laughing
The silent green of a thousand hills
Blood red sun
Dusk broke in
Blue turned into deepest black
The world went blind
And the screams horrified the night

Refrain

We wish to inform you that we will be killed tomorrow
A genocide between Superbowl and the Jerry-Springer-
Show

And the sun won't be our only witness

Headhunters in a frenzy, killing, bragging, mocking
Friends become murderers, erasing histories
Death echoes, between the thousand hills
Arising silence lets the screams, resonate tenfold
Sweet air charged with torture, tears that can't be cried
Unburied corpses, when the school began
The nameless death next door, who's the culprit, who's
the victim?
Blood is not a solid ground, for security

Kronos

How can I let children into this world?
Where kids kill kids in cruel assaults
When orientation collapses, families root out
Responsibility will be passed on

They are the mirror of our society
Broken homes, indifference and atrophy
Parked before a flood of blank stimuli
Conditioned degeneration in the privacy

Refrain
Wasted youth
Care with punches
Defiant kid
Obedience torture

Without perspectives, no impetus
Violence is more convenient than reflection
The result: disturbed behavior
But Ritalin is mass murder

Schools as storage places and no-go-areas
Drugs regenerate their sadness
Violence stimulates the routine
Trivial occasions affect the catastrophe

Leviathan us

I see these eyes, full of life
Love, beauty, fortitude, liberty
Messengers of the gods
Saints of the oceans
My silent relations
Gently creatures
No mind for blight
They need what we desire, so they must die

Refrain

The sea calms down, a postcard idyll
War machinery, the morning of the long knives
Cut up the backbone of creation
The sea colors red with satisfaction
Meat cubes out of perception
A forkful of mercury

Curiosity is their trap
Loyalty their death or slavery
I hear the dumb cries
Of a dying breed
I hear them weeping
I weep with them
The urge for life
That's what I am

Waste

We live on a planet, which could give us all and even more
A life in perfect beauty, and justice for all
But war can also be conducted for reasons of economy
Holdup murder on soil, enrichment on poverty

They can't pay the food they grow
Dying masses, killing for the last waterdrop
The last straw that broke the camel's back
Cannibalistic world order attack

Economy is the abstract murderer, no control
Force of the capital they stole

Refrain

First the grub, then the ethics -
Instinct of self-preservation
First the grub, then the ethics -
Locust economy creation
First the grub, then the ethics -
Beneficiaries of disaster
First the grub, then the ethics -
Dying goes on faster and faster

Gambling with poverty, death stimulates economy
Starved decompose to faceless numbers
Simulated price increases, civil wars aroused by mouse clicks
While our discourses are centered on frustration

We eat too much, waste even more
Are still not replete, living in galore
Our prosperity fat made us blind and cardiac
Overeaten in orgies, amused to puke the insipid smack

On the trigger

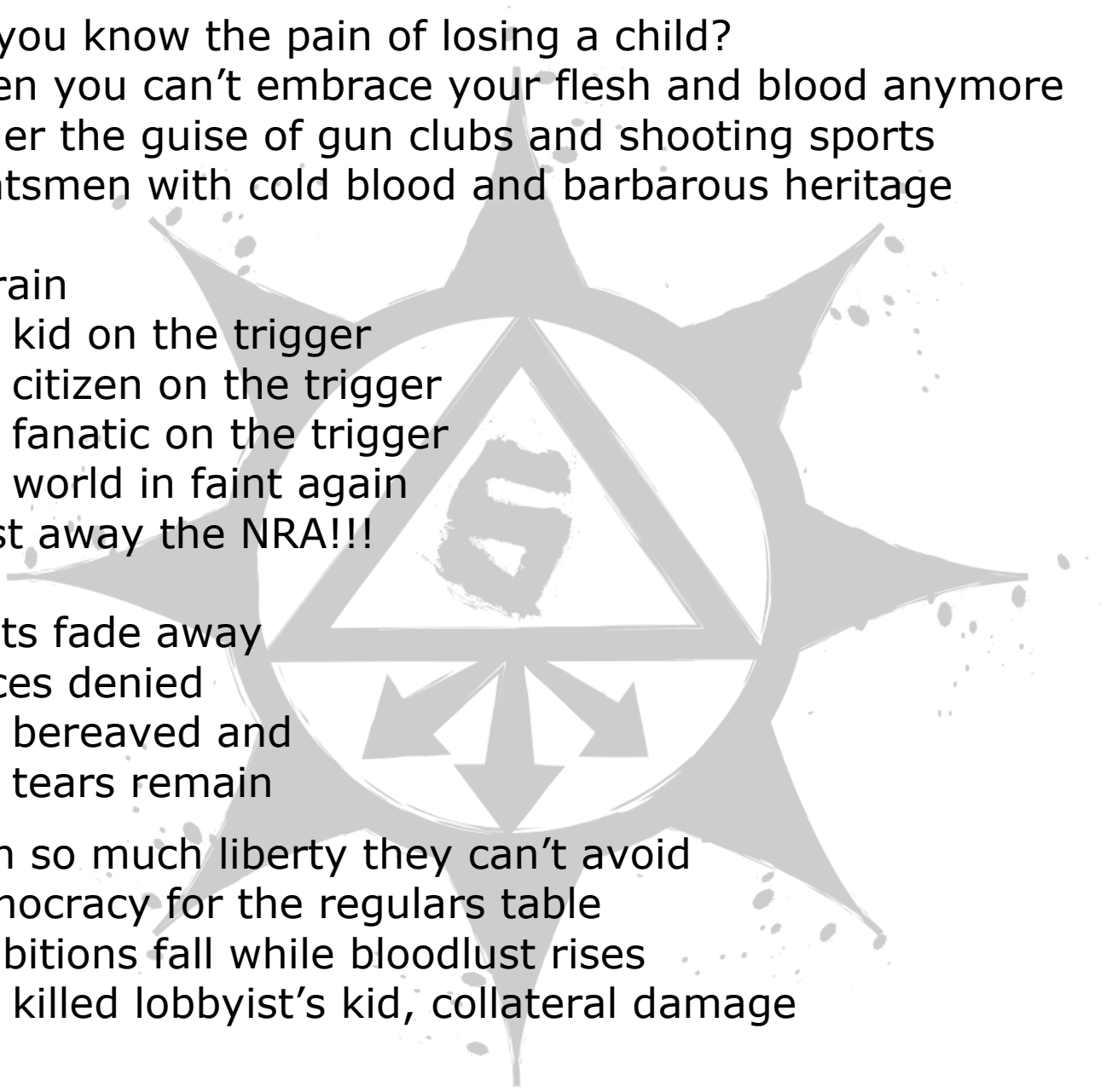
The love of causing anguish
Their hands are finally cold and dead
Every psycho gets a gun
Another bloodbath spreads

Do you know the pain of losing a child?
When you can't embrace your flesh and blood anymore
Under the guise of gun clubs and shooting sports
Huntsmen with cold blood and barbarous heritage

Refrain
The kid on the trigger
The citizen on the trigger
The fanatic on the trigger
The world in faint again
Blast away the NRA!!!

Shots fade away
Voices denied
The bereaved and
The tears remain

With so much liberty they can't avoid
Democracy for the regulars table
Inhibitions fall while bloodlust rises
The killed lobbyist's kid, collateral damage



Earthlings

Here I'm hanging, impaled by a hook
Blood and tears streaming through my dead look
Squealing of thousands, choir of agony
Boiled whilst fully conscious

Screams fade amongst the sound of killing machines
A horde of white coats, blotched with blood of the patient
Faceless slaughterers in hidden halls
Only my deadborn siblings have the luck of escaping this fate

Refrain

We are earthlings, and we all have to remain here
We love, we suffer and we can sense fear
We are not voiceless, solely cause you cannot understand us
You destroy the cycle, you eat life

Soon I'll grace your plate
An abomination of what I once was
A ridiculous price
That is my worthless life

But I'll infest you, I will silently clog your veins
For a second of satisfaction
My revenge against the dumbest race on earth
You're eating my misery, which transfers to yours

The memory to carry on

Now I'm sitting here, with idols of bygone times
We drink, party, laugh, reminisce about our lives
Stories of past times, which are incomplete
Loud and fast, "No surrender, no retreat"
Far away from every threat of time
Do not worry, I'm doing just fine

Refrain

See you again my friend, I am your guard now
I lead you through dire straits
I'm your memory to carry on
And when we see each other again in many years
I'll let the sun shine on your grave
Escort you in this ray to my new home that I've paved
This time's for us, drinking on that we exist
Catch up on what we have missed

I didn't become a new person, I only dropped my shell
Gone onto a journey within my new self
I loved my life loud, walked away silently
I am at peace with everything and everybody

A lot has changed, but everything is so rigid
I see my home, I never left it
Often I visit you, hear your words of grace
See your tears in my face
Now we are talking on our own frequency
Thank you for our undying unity
I am proud to be your friend, your family
I will never die as long as you remember me