

SHOVE IT - Take your karma implying theories about globalization and shove it. It's also not a brand new strategy, but power-elite-made dissocial activities.

OBJECTIVE- I swallow the new to broaden my knowledge, to be able to judge from an distinctive viewpoint. That doesn't mean I'll become objective, but neither will anybody else.

THE TRAIN - I see a train called civilization rushing for the edge of maximum joy. High-speed, hit the gas, here comes the unstoppable force of progression. But this must be a dream, this must be wishful thinking of the nihilistic part of an organized, but yet confused mind.

GRAVITY - Drop the remote control! What is it that nails us to our seats? Gravity or sick and dullness? i guess it's time to drop the remote control.

HARDCORE WILL NEVER DEE - You don't have to be scared: Hardcore will never die, cause it never existed! Rethink! To drop the formal labels and ask about the contents would make a lot more sense if you ask mee, but who does? Rethink!

CONTINGENCY - I can not believe that there should be something beyond time and space. There is nothing but contingency. So if you believe in god or being your own god you're still a metaphysician or theologian.

IT'S NOT THE GOOD THAT LIES IN MY HANDS - I'm vegan and straight edge, but still I depend on crutches, and it's only a minimization of my involvement in the exploitation of sensitive entities. Cause to me these attitudes don't exist absolute. To me there is only one absolute truth that there is no absolute truth. So it's not the good that ties in my hoods, but the lesser bad.

UNIQUE - Keep in mind that you are somebody unique. Use your opportunity to speak out against being pigeon-holed.

CRAWL BACK TO YOUR CAVE - if you still wonder why I don't wanna know anything about your masturbation-fantasies or your four wheel drive i just want to proclaim: I came to conclusion that it just wouldn't make a noticeable difference to invest my mental capital on a pure collection of negative conservatisms. Unsympathetic? How can you demand sympathy for your "morally"justified bigotry?! Crawl back to your cave, asshole.

GENERATION GAP - No, Ladies and Gentlemen, it's not only a generation gap. I would love to agree to your easy answers, i would love to believe in your black/white structured so called reality, but I don't buy into this simplicity. Cause from what I know and from what i experienced it is not true, it's just not.._true it's just artificial.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO ME A FAVOR - Surrounded by frustration and

ignorance, unfounded arguments lead by superficial arrogance. I see no-one free of fault and mistakes. Being proud of something I haven't achieved by myself to me. I neither share your traditions nor your retarded and fucked up visions. Delete your dreams of purity your own head is clogged with stupidity. It's time to put this arrogance back on the shelf.

KICK ME - Congratulations to your reactionary fuck life-phase that never seems to end. But you're also Mr. Instinct of Survival up everyone's ass to increase your personal integration "Kick me, i'm your submissive slave!" seems to be your philosophy.

FOREVER - Hide in the crowd of your friends that are as scared as you, hide your face behind their backs, hide the lie that you live. Don't confront me with the problem you think you might have with me. Stay in line, forever.

BURY THE MYTH - Wake up and cut the crap, you can't escape until your life ends. Accept the fact that you're born into a system which traps you like a fence. Can't live outside, even if you hide in this subordinated culture. Everything that exists is interconnected. Separation is only artificial. You shouldn't try to reduce the complexity of "reality". That doesn't mean you don't have a chance to change its contents, the possibility of the contrary is the truth. Bury the myth.

INTRANSIGENT - This is a declaration of war on my unreflected moments. In control. I don't want to be enslaved by quick shot thoughts and statements. Again and again I'm failing back into static and deadlocked patterns.

TEE UND GEBÄCK - Ja hallo, setz dich erst mal hin. Ich finde es ziemlich knorke, dass du existierst. Hmm, ja, doch, ehmm! Klingt ja interessant. So, so!? Willst Du einen Tee? Ich hab auch noch etwas Gebäck! Greif ruhig zu, denn soviel Zeit muss sein. Ich hoffe, dass dich nicht zu sehr betroffen macht, dass deine Probleme eigentlich gesamtgesellschaftlich vollkommen irrelevant sind.

NATURAL - With studies to supply scientific proof - natural in the purest sense – that homosexuality is genetically pre-determined scientist unintentionally helped to pave the way to being I will never accept your definition of what's natural and what's not, cause it has never been a matter of natural or not. Screening tests to localize the "unnatural" end up implying homosexuality is a disease. It would never a difference to those concerned, if they could just live their lives the way they please. Unreasonable people in constant fear of a differing sexual orientation.

EGOISM DISGUISED AS ALTRUISM - Doing shit for others being unselfish is a good thing and makes you feel being so obliging I put consequences over motivations, but don't fool yourself. The absence of doing it would make you feel worse.

BALLASTEXISTENZEN - Defined as dead by so-called "liberal" smugs counting the dying as the dead, but they are old, ill or handicapped. In the name of "bio-ethics" they want to establish a service-philosophy to prevent the questioning of the endangerment of humyns basic values. Stop the economization of a persons life! Once again peoples dignity is measured in terms of quality. The time will come when a womyn has to justify herself, cause she has chosen against an abortion and for a handicapped child, with regard to the economical aspects of her decision. I don't want you to define my lifes' value! (Supporting wimmyns right to give birth to a handicapped child is another aspect of being pro choice!)

SILENCE IS GOLDEN - Too many one-dimensional processes that don't leave any room for me, exclude me, don't represent my thoughts in this society. I want and will take part in the formulation of my needs. At this point in time, in an interactional process. Cause there's no reason to abandon my responsibilities into others hands, aside from trust. i abhor the constant silence and sometimes my permanent rage might blind my sight. Your silence is valid, but gold can't be an option to me.

RESOLUTE - Razed to the ground by some stupid fuck, but I don't care, I just get back up. You won't keep me down.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO LOVE ME - I don't know whom I should thank for the fact that I'm not like you, but it seems like it's not to much of an advantage at all. By your standards you might be right in what you say and what you proclaim to do, in my eyes your just an another victim. I won't blame it on your genes, but your socialization might be an planation, while it's no acceptable excuse for your ignorance.

DEPTH - Do I need you or is it just me? While reflecting on my life i find myself astonished at how calmly I assimilated the fact of my inner cold Cold streams, rational thinking, fragments of emotions, laid to rest in the ground of my arrogance. Try to touch me, try to feet me and you'll grasp nothing. I could see myself as a victim in the process of my socialization or my lifestyle as predetermined. But even the combination of both things wouldn't give me a better basis to think about changing that specific behavior, because so far it hasn't caused me any bigger problems than the feeling of no great depth of feeling. Is my life based on benefit and cost? Do I compromise out of respect? Can I respect you? Can I respect me? Will I ever be able to create words to describe my feelings? No bearing of guilt. Yes I need you, but still... it's just me!

KONSTANTE: RELATIVITÄT - Was gestern noch so klar schien, scheint heut' bereits Staub, verloren und verwässert in der relativen Realität. Naive Durchhalteparolen gehen unter im Lärm maximaler Unterhaltung. Erwünschte Hoffnungen im aussichtslosen Kampf scheinen unrealisierbar, mit dem Hedonismus als Konstante, als integriertem Verbündeten. Manchmal wünsche ich mir,

Zusammenhänge weniger zu verstehen und nicht alles analysieren zu wollen. Denn der Kraftstoff, der meine Maschine am Laufen hält, ist nicht die Zufriedenheit oder die Akzeptanz mit der kleinsten Veränderung in meinem Sinne. Ihr Eintreten scheint mir schon durch permanenten Wandel an sich bedingt. Konstante Relativität. Die Verzweiflung und die unerschütterbare formale Sicherheit der Möglichkeit der Teilnahme an der Veränderung treiben mich an.

LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT - Here it comes again, the self-righteous attack on your neverending role~model of being the victim of a dark conspiracy. Facts and standards that are just too usual to others get formed in your head to a campaign that's obviously only been led to aggravate your life. As long as you won't break with this irrational behavior I'll be the finger in this wound and the boot in your ass and I'll keep on puking my displeasure into your face.

HATE, FEAR & POWER - World War, paranoia, hate fear and power Government Defense Plan, money, million dollars. No one is safe from the greed that rules the earth Protest, safe life, anti-war brigade
(originally recorded in '86 by HIRAX)

GHETTOISED ~ Ghettoized, polarized, marginalised, paralyzed Restricted, self inflicted, unthinking, sinking, sinking. No scope, no hope, can't cope, slippery slope Conformist, escapist, trivialist, ceasing to exist You want to be part of the scene, but you're just part of the scenery Got the picture yet?
(originally recorded in '88 by HERESY)

IN THE LINE OF FIRE - I can feel your cunning looks burning through my back. You try to punish me for what I did and what I said. I had the impudence to disturb the ritualized conversation. I turn around to see you smile and to enjoy your ingratiation. Always in the back of the situation, never up front. Always complaining about those who dare to take a stand. Fuck your passivity, I despise your apathy. The ruling morality is the morality of the rulers. That's what I dared to question. Your conduction goes hand in hand with the establishment. Suggestions! Suggestions? These are not suggestions...

ERASE - It's cold blooded murder and will be committed by my very own hands There's much logic involved, but it's something you'll never understand. This is not me, I guess it never was, I guess it never was. Far too much and way to sick to take it any longer. The pain incubated for years is getting stronger and stronger. Cleansed from sickness and disease - Erase. This release of energy, an ali destroying power will bring it to an end in its irrevocable dying hour. Cleansed of sickness and disease. But this won't be my final release. It was just the beginning still, this is not the way I want to be. I will never ever stop to erase the repulsive side of me.

KNOCK, KNOCK - ANYBODY HOME? - Hi, I'm Mr. Restricted - representing this worlds stupidity. To choose for polarization as a view of life is one of my ways to protect myself against the acceptance of a pluralistic reality.

NICE TRY - Forced into line. Try to level me down to your single-tracked standards I won't be easily absorbed Keep on re-producing your one-way stereotypes. I won't be easily absorbed, all I can do is laugh.

666 PACK -

1) BLAUES BLUT - Ihr Überraschungsgesicht strahlt jung und charmant. Sie erklärt alles dynamisch, überzeugend und elegant. Blaues Blut ist sauber, rein und sicher, doch mein Blut ist rot.

2) VERUNSICHERT - Hier bin ich, schau mir in die Augen, an der Decke suchst du mich vergebens. Dein Hass gilt mir, doch fehlt dir der Mut. Unsicherheit bildet die Basis deines Lebens.

3) KONVERSATION - 20.000 PS, Fussball und geile Frauen. Breite Reifen, neue Felgen, Radio einbauen. Ich hoffe Du stirbst schnell.

4) UNTER GEIERN - Die geifernde Meute spielt Richter, verurteilt mich in Abwesenheit. Gemeinsam fühlen sie sich stark, doch alleine tun sie sich nur selbst leid.

5) UNGLAUBWÜRDIG - Nenn mich einen Lügner, schlag' mich ins Gesicht. Nenn mich einen Heuchler, doch treffen kannst du mich nicht. Ich stehe im ständigen Konflikt mit meinen Idealen, die Konsequenzen daraus überfordern mich oft. Aber Widersprüche sind Teil des Leben, und aufzugeben resultiert daraus für mich nicht.

6) DER SINN DES LEBENS - Ich mach' uns das Leben schwer, darauf kannst du dich verlassen.

SCHALT AB! - Unangenehme Sätze zerschellen an den Mauern in deinen Ohren. Ignorant geformt. Worte in den Wind geblasen. Umsonst, sinnlos und vergebens. Die Freiheit des Denkens hat sich verselbstständigt. Selbstbe-weihräucherung auf den Punkt gebracht. Genugtuung, den Sieg vor Augen, in einem Kampf, der nie einer war. Schalt ab! Unfundiert und undifferenziert!

FOR TWO VALUABLE PEOPLE – The present reveals itself as the smoke of habit clears from my eyes. The past has lost its choke - hold on my life. Paralyzed, living in slow motion, dull drudgery. Now the spelt has been broken. Shake off old habits, unsusceptible to the bribe. Offered in form of convenient patterns. Restored to the strength of li-berty, horizons widen once again. Allowing to perceive the old familiar self. Committed only to the truth of being, the intricate and fascinating task of life (lyrics: Corey)

KUGELSICHER - Die blitzschnellen Geschosse aus deinem geifernden Mund prallen an mir ab und verfehlen ihre Wirkung. Leere Worthülsen, die zu Boden fallen. Vom verzweiferten Trommelfeuer, aus allen vorhandenen Rohren, bleibt letztendlich nur Rauch und er ist bald verzogen.

BLANKER STAHL - Schwarzer Teer überströmt mit Blut, brennende Feuer, entfacht in blinde Wut. Schwache Leiber mit eitrigen Krusten, geschändete Kinder am verdursten. Blanker Stahl. Zersägte Körper, entzündet und verbrannt, trockene Kehlen im glühenden Wüstensand. Schädel durchbohrt von rostigen Bajonetten, Soldaten funktionieren wie Marionetten. Blanker Stahl - Tod und Verderben. Blanker Stahl - heroisches Sterben. Blanker Stahl - mitten durch's Herz. Blanker Stahl - nur ein schlechter Scherz? Alles nur ein Scherz. Macht der Waffen - Blanker Stahl. Verbrannte Erde - kalt und kahl. Offene Wunde, befallen von Fäulnis. Skrupel werden leicht zum Verhängnis. Verkrampfte Gesichter in gelbem Gas. Knochensägen verfärben grünes Gras.

FUEL - I'm out of tears for so-called civilized society. There's no hope left that might fuel my engine, only despair, but that's enough. To me, there's no alternative, if I don't want to live my forefathers lie, that there is no chance for change. Permanently in transition. Constantly in opposition to what is apparently right. No blind acceptance in the name of convenience.

