

Entartete Kunst – *New Noise* (1999)

Standard

When you're falling from my star.
When you say goodbye and leave my star behind.
You'll need a standard line,
you'll gotta squeeze my mind.
You'll need a standard time,
You'll need a standard.

I was moving without motion in my mind.
I was looking through the silence in your eyes.
I was moving without motion
through my secret time,
up to your standard line,
wasting my time.

When you're coming from my star.
When you say goodbye and leave away my star.
You'll need a standard line,
you'll set and check my sign.
You'll need a standard time,
You'll need a standard.

I was moving without motion in my mind.
I was looking through the silence in your eyes.
I was moving without motion
through my secret time,
up to your standard line,
wasting my time.

When you're falling from my time.
When you say goodbye and leave away my time.
You'll need a standard - line.
You'll need a standard.
You'll need a standard - time.
You'll need a standard.

Fake time, no time.
A standard line of time.

Brand New Ego

The façade of the man has noisily crashed.
Too much pressure coming from the outside.
The feelings are naked -
Blackened emotions.

Destroy the man - destroyed land.

Copying others' proceedings,
creating a brand new ego,
pretending fake ambitions,
makes a subtle system out.
Compassion's going to kill us.

Compassion' s going to kill us.

Innocence.
Humiliation of forgiving,
of acceptance - of reconciliation.
The caricature of himself replacing his ego.
The old ego fades away,
facing forced oblivion.

Destroy the man - destroyed land.

Copying others' proceedings,
creating a brand new ego,
pretending fake ambitions,
makes a subtle system out.
Compassion' s going to kill us.
Compassion' s going to kill us.

Destroy the man - destroyed land.

Phase I

We were the whores who stood in line.
We were the whores waiting our time.
Once it arrived we lost our pride.
We lost the light we had inside.

We felt the needle in our veins.
We felt the chaos and the shame.
Assimilation, blood and pain.
We were so pure - became insane.

You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
Where nobody gets love,
where nobody gets lost.

We walked in to the black cross' gate.
We were the whores to assimilate.
Intoxication, blood and pain.
We were so pure - became insane.

We stood in line waiting the time.
Once it arrived we lost our pride.
A rat was entering our veins.
We were so pure - became insane.

You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
Where nobody gets love,
where nobody gets lost.
You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
Where nobody gets love,
Where nobody gets shelter.
You' re going to meet me in the Phase I.
Where nobody gets -.

Proskynesis

I' m not myself today,
just like any other day,
I wait for me to come,
I wait right here alone.
I' m not myself today,
just like any other day,
I feel I' m someone else,
I feel I' m nothing else.

Kneel down before yourself.
You' re locked in your own cell
Persuade yourself to be,
persuade yourself and yell.
You' re not yourself today,
just like any other day.
Don' t wait for you to come.
You won' t come anyway.

My own existence' s fake.
And everything is fake.
I created my own life.
I had a chance to live.
I' m not myself today,
just like any other day.
I' ll stop this fucking lie.
I' ll take the chance to die.

Strange

I' m a strange man.
My concrete body flies when I dream.
I' m a strange man.
I lie down by the door when it' s pouring down with rain.

Strange.
So strange.
I' m a strange man.
Strange.

I' m a strange man.
I laugh when I bleed.
I cut the morning dew.

Strange.
So strange.
I' m a strange man.
Strange.

I' m a strange man.
I submerge my head and think about suicide.

Strange.
So strange.
I' m a strange man.

Strange.
I am strange.
Strange.

Tona

Tona, two days ago you ate a cat,
and now at least you have gone mad.
Tona, it' s time to fight your Goliath,
you realised that you' re your own dad.
Tona, your time has crashed in thousand parts,
and one of them has made you laugh.
Tona.

Kick It

Take it out of here.
It smells sour.
Lick it with your tongue.
Use your power.
Rip it up, rip it up,
rip it faster.
Take control on it
you, master.

It is now your turn.
Pick that flower.
Nail it down on me.
Use your power.
Rip me up, rip me up,
rip me faster.
Fuck that flower up
you, master.

Eisbär (© Martin Eichner, Published by Off Course Music, 1980)

Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein - in kalte Polar.
Dann möchte ich nicht mehr schreien,
alles ist so klar.

Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein - in kalte Polar.
Dann möchte ich nicht mehr schreien,
alles ist so klar.

Eisbär -
Nie weinen.

Eisbär -
Nie weinen.