

## Beethoven - 1/2

**Interprété par Alphaville.**

There's a tremor in the city  
But it looks so quiet  
There is something awful brewing  
But there ain't no fights  
Beethoven, Beethoven  
You can read between the lines  
That there must be more  
You're alarmed, but you don't know  
What you're waiting for

Beethoven  
The boots are back in town  
When ignorance and fear  
Are closing mouths and ears  
The skins are on their way  
When it gets dark in Europe  
It's just a state of mind  
The blind leading the blind  
Beethoven  
The boots are back

There's a scrawling on a tombstone  
Judenschweine raus!  
Once again, the racial fury  
Is burning down the house  
Beethoven, listen to me, Beethoven  
There's a bleeding yellow man  
Lying in the street  
But there isn't anybody  
Doing anything

Beethoven  
The boots are back in town...

SF Prayer  
And one grey day shall rise the flood  
No dikes will stem the heavy tides  
When cold pierced heavy bodies scream  
They fall as if the monstrous scythe  
Of clouds has smashed them from the skies  
The scattered squadron of mankind  
Stabs right into the churned up ether  
Of long forgotten birdless flights

Beethoven  
The boots are back in town...

## Beethoven - 2/2

Beethoven

The boots are back in town

The demons of the past

Will be replaced at last

There are smarter ones to stay

How can you stay away

From the order of disgrace

How can you close your eyes?

Beethoven

The boots are back

The boots are back