

Rules - 1/1

Interprété par Kmfdm.

Yes, so the message goes
Like an insect in its death-throes
A magic-carpet-ride to hell
Then back to here with time to tell
A metal-scar on every face
We walk to a forbidden place
Where dirty water cleans the soul
We pour into another hole
Under a concrete-sky
Barricades begin to rise
Sun and stars begin to fall
A sonic-boom condemns us all
Decapitated soldiers fight
And ministers control the light
In leaking gas we bathe our flesh
And in the air we fight for breath

Here comes a secret delivery
All aboard the reason why
A broken down discovery
The rules, the rules do not apply
I'm half blind and I'm losing
A picture that is out of control
I'm lying on the ground but I'm moving
A prison being built round my soul

Auf dem fliegenden teppich
Zur h?lle und zurcck
Mit ausfchrlichem bericht
Unter bleiernem himmel
Barrikaden verdunkeln das licht
Kopfloose soldaten in der schlacht
Insekten in todeszuckungen
Im angesicht verl?schender
Gestirne verlassen
Uns alle hoffnungen