

## Carpet Red

Could I only say she left me  
For a reason I can't grasp  
But not even this redemption  
Is for me to clutch and clasp

Could I only live without her  
I'd be glad to make it through  
Just one day's eternal torture  
If there's no one to share with you

I mark the barrier  
I make it safe  
And make it strong  
I will not listen  
I will not care  
But for how long

Blood and wine stain the splinters  
Of the shattered grail that lies  
On the carpet red where my hope  
Writhes in agony and dies

I mark the barrier  
I make it safe  
And make it strong  
I will not listen  
I will not care  
But for how long

## Stoner Flow

Ostracized, the burning sun  
Marks you as the hunted one  
Grains of sand between your teeth  
In your throat, you just can't breathe  
Rushing through the desert land  
Spurn and parched, with bloodstained hands  
Time's up, you're only steps ahead  
One more second rest and you'll be dead

El Camino to the end  
Straight to hell, no curves, no bends  
El Camino, on the stray  
Never thought it'd end this way

Wanted dead, not worth a dime  
Hear the distant death bells chime  
Thinking back to when it all began  
To hell with it, who gives a fuckin' damn?!  
All that matters is how to escape  
'Cause the mob will never spare or save  
See yourself ablaze and bled  
Plunging into the burning red

El Camino to the end  
Straight to hell, no curves, no bends  
El Camino, on the stray  
Never thought it'd end this way

On your knees, you catch a glance  
Of what might be your last chance  
Weary legs, you won't get far  
Get into that rusted car  
Hunters' breath upon your neck  
Grab the wheel and don't look back  
Throttle's wide and off you go  
Saved by Satan's Stoner Flow

El Camino to the end  
Straight to hell, no curves, no bends  
El Camino, on the stray  
Never thought it'd end this way

## This Life Sucks

On my bed I lie  
Inertia's my girl's name  
I watch and count the flies  
My life's a freezing frame

Then you come out of the blue  
To help me turn the tide  
I didn't even call you to  
Replace my shame with pride

This life sucks  
Till you bleed  
This life sucks  
But don't you bleed for me  
This life sucks  
Don't you see?  
This life sucks  
Why don't you fucking leave?

Too much time on end  
There's nothing we could do  
Now that I've got a friend  
I wish it wasn't you

Then you walk out of my room  
And say you've gotta leave  
You're not my bride, I'm not your groom  
The best we could achieve

This life sucks  
Till you bleed  
This life sucks  
But don't you bleed for me  
This life sucks  
Don't you see?  
This life sucks  
Why don't you fucking leave?

## To Die for a Noble Cause

It's nothing left to care about  
Humanity's a dying breed  
In heaven everything's for sale  
In hell there's pleasure without cost

But we are going down with a big grin on our lips  
And with a swinging of our hips  
We're facing death  
And we will perish with our veins full of champagne  
And our money's set aflame  
With our last laugh

We need to fear, there is no doubt  
The harvest of our end-time seed  
Our bible's revelation tale  
Is read and closed and all is lost

So we are going down in outrageous luxury  
With no judge and no jury  
Sentenced to death  
And we will plunge in our big black limousines  
And both priests and libertines  
Will face god's wrath

So we went down with defiant fists  
And chants of pride  
On our trip to the other side  
We're greeting death  
And we have perished with our stomachs  
Full of steaks  
And a cosmic burp that makes  
Our final breath

But we are going down with a big grin on our lips  
And with a swinging of our hips  
We're facing death  
And we will perish with our veins full of champagne  
And our money's set aflame  
With our last laugh

## Standstill Movement

Cold grips the ground  
Wherever I stand or walk  
What has become of my life  
Fog fills the air  
Whenever I breathe out  
What will become of my life

Caught in the twilight  
A world between the lines  
Caught in the twilight  
There`s nothing I call mine

All trees are bare  
As far as I can see  
What has become of my life  
Leaves tumble down  
The muddy, sloping soil  
What will become of my life

How does it feel  
When change is out of reach  
The only choice is life or death  
And you`re rejecting each  
Trapped on transition`s path  
The only way you`ll find  
With no beginning and without end  
The punishment divine

Caught in the twilight  
A world between the lines  
Caught in the twilight  
There`s nothing I call mine

## Song Six

[instrumental]

## Hit The Road

It's late, I  
Can't wait till  
The dice is thrown again and  
The bets are placed, the odds are set

I feel my  
World quaking  
My nerves are showing, shaking  
My blood boils, I start seeing red

Inside I'm  
All trembling  
My life's a hunting, gambling  
My time to rest is when I'm dead

On the chase  
I found me  
No one to bind and ground me  
My friend's the voice inside my head

Driving trapped on the overtaking lane  
Passing everyone  
No time to wipe and clean the windowpane  
Blindly moving on

## Drunken Man

Angry dad's out for amends  
For his girl's lost innocence  
Cracks the door right off its hinge  
Full of thirst for blood revenge  
Coming closer with his knife  
Out to take my wasted life  
Hide and seek for life or death  
Cannot leave this left hand path  
Pitch black's the surrounding night  
No escape from the final fight  
Coming closer with his gun  
Gonna end this headless run

Flee from the wrath of a drunken man!

Broken boned, cramped in his trunk  
I'm tied up and piled with junk  
A piece of cloth stuffed in my mouth  
Suffocates my desperate shouts  
Seems he's driving out of town  
Heading for my last sundown  
Trying in vain to break the lid  
The pain's growing with every hit  
He brakes hard, now he pulls me out  
I'm pounding hard on the dirty ground  
Body's sore, but I won't stop  
Give him hell to my blood's last drop

Beaten by the whip of a drunken man

In the open desert land  
Skinned alive by the blowing sand  
Feel myself and my abject foe  
Brim with hate from head to toe  
Coming closer, face to face  
Only one will live to leave this place  
Clinched and clung, we'll fight till death  
Doomed to walk this left hand path  
Yeah, I've got it, snatched his gun!  
Now I'll blast this bastard son!  
Lured by the shot, loud and dry  
Vultures plunge down from the sky...

...feeding on the corpse of a drunken man

## John Doe

So you think you're dirt  
Maybe that's 'cause it's just what you are  
Like the street you're on  
Took a wrong turn, left you at its dead end

Take my hand and let us fly  
Into the sky

Crying like a wimp  
Don't you know there's more to life than this  
Dry your tears, get up  
Bite your lip and step inside my realm

Take my hand and let us fly  
Into the sky

Not again! You're never gonna cry  
Never have to tell another lie  
You're not even ever gonna die  
What you're waiting for, now let us fly  
Not again! You're never gonna cry  
Never have to tell another lie  
You're not even ever gonna die  
So take my hand and let us fly

Take my hand and let us fly  
Into the sky

## Den Store Tuborg

Through the virgin field  
There runs a lonesome path  
Where this old vagabond is trying  
To catch his hot and shallow breath

No eyes for the beauty  
Of the green and bright-lit trees  
Ears deaf to the soothing  
Sound of birds and humming bees

Among his numb thoughts  
There's a rumbling, racing one  
Won't give his boiling brain  
A single second rest:

DEN STORE TUBORG!

His lips are sprung and sore  
Sweat dribbling down his face  
Leaving trails of burning salt  
In the beating sun's embrace

Seems like the path before him  
Has no end, ain't gonna yield  
The drink he's yearning for, the drink  
He'd kill for in the virgin field

Among his numb thoughts  
There's a rumbling, racing one  
Won't give his boiling brain  
A single second rest:

DEN STORE TUBORG!

## The Sun

The sky's a fort of failure  
Built of grief and pain  
A castle made of mourning  
And bricks of stone hard rain

Its battlements of lightning  
Protect these weeping walls  
Its drawbridge lures the joyless  
To fill its howling halls

I shall not see the sun again

A crowd of lonesome roamers  
In the gallery of sin  
Are gazing at the portraits  
Of their long lost kith and kin

I feel I'm out to lead them  
I am their true born king  
The emperor of lies and hate  
On my throne of thorns I sing

We shall not see the sun again

Heed and serve my grieving

We shall not see the sun again

## Shifting Shape

I have grown so miniscule  
That what you'd call a stepping stone  
Would like a mountain ridicule  
My feeble, pitied bones

This repression of my guilt  
- For I'm the only one to blame –  
Will crush the confidence I've built  
And leave me dead ashamed

Pound my fists against the wall  
Repeat! Repeat! Repeat!

So I keep getting smaller every day

I've become so sad and done  
That what you call a worthy life  
Just makes me feel so dead and gone  
Drained of all my strife

Retribution's what I crave  
I'll nevermore let you defile  
That which is me and what will save  
Me from your knowing smile

One last punch will put it out  
Just one more time, just once!

So I keep getting smaller every day

## Lyrics by:

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