

The God Delusion

Free from the bonds
Out of the dark, and into enlightenment
I hope you choke on the blood,
That has been spilled over the ages
in your name
Until we rise up and smash your altars
We burn your house down
And drive you from this world

How on earth are we to survive?
If we put our faith in the God delusion

Oh well, your death is hardly a loss
We'll make it without you
It's time to shout the message out loud
"You don't belong here,
We don't believe in you at all, anymore"
Who am I talking to?

How on earth are we to survive?
If we put our faith in the God delusion

Please, make it stop!

Gun Nation

I once had a dream, an American dream
It still stands on its feet, on a pile of rotten meat
Enter the world guns blazing
With pieces we bought at the mall

Socialising is fun, when we all got a gun
If yours is bigger than mine I won't cross the line
But if you put your hands in your pocket
You might set off the alarm

And I love the way you can
Really swing that gun around
You're Miss Invincible
And I will never get it right,
Your stars and stripes
Stars and stripes

In home of the brave, we live close to the grave
Don't come unannounced,
You don't trespass alive
We don't call it killing
The phrase is, "put to the ground"

When the white man is scared
Well his steel gets aired
And you can still shoot me down
Without being the talk of the town
But what you fire into the open
Might hit you when it comes down

And I love the way you can...

And I love the way you can...

Lyon 1995

Welcome to our home
The genuine beggars dome since 1968
You got to cross that line
Cola and red wine
And walk with crutches for a while
Here we walk the earth with eyes wide shut,
And no one plays it safe, boy!

We don't want to know
The reason why you're here, just lay low
We don't want to know
The reason why you're here, just lay low
And stay low

Well, maybe I am blind I really just don't see
What is the glory of it all?
A brotherhood of bums
cigarettes and crack in Lyon 1995
Oh and you got to be from Ireland too
Or you will never get it right, boy

We don't want to know...

So what are the chances of getting laid?
Freiburg is the place if you don't want to pay
But don't they mind that you never shower?
Son, with all these questions
You're ain't going to last!

We don't want to know...

Look the moon is rising
The city is sleeping
And it's time for me to move on

Pay For Play

I'm tired of sitting alone
Sitting up all night and mixing this shit
So I'm looking for someone to hit it with
To take me safely to stardom and back again
Cool cash is all that we need
And a little bit of goodwill indeed
But it is nowhere near...

But everybody wants to take a part of your pay
When the music is in play
And everybody want to take a part of your pay
When the music is in play

So I signed one hell of a deal
The blood on it was eerie real
"There's not going to be an overall plan
not going to promise you anything, man, but we'll
Promote your most sacred dreams
And sell two million copies in between"

But everybody wants to take a part of your pay...

Oh, It's ain't no good to Mr Rock'N'Roll
To be backed up by an empty hole
So surprised I don't do well?
But you didn't make an effort to make me sell!
So if this doesn't sell by magic alone
I'll be hanging from the ceiling in my record deal

But everybody wants to take a part of your pay...

What's the matter with your mojo?
What's the matter with your mojo?

Puppets

So what do you get so excited about?
We've seen this play a hundred times
Oh the music box plays and we puppets dance
Without the strings we won't stand a chance
At night in the box, I am far away
But you're not with me to my dismay
Ah, your rosy cheeks, diadem and princess dress
You say "I can't leave the Maestro,
I must confess"

Can't leave without you, can't leave at all
Us being tied up.
Oh man, I can't stand
He's pulling your strings again, my love
Man, I can't stand
He's pulling your strings again, my love

Maestro is leading you with steady hand
A crescendo leaps from the envious band
And my jealous heart beats along the groove
Could you at least not follow his every move

Can't leave without you, can't leave at all
Us being tied up.
Oh man, I can't stand...

In the final act of "The defiant king"
I pulled my scissors out and cut your strings
And just I thought I had done well, you
Motionless, dead, to the floor fell

Put me on the fire, feed me to the flames
I'm out of magic
Oh man, I can't stand...

Opposition

A rose is hanging in mid air
Porcelain on the floor
I was standing tall yesterday
Right in the spotlight
Reaching out to everyone
A mother of all
This is how you repay my love,
By turning me down?

I could save us,
But I really can't fight him anymore
And he'll destroy me
And you'll just let him get away
There's no place for me...

I saw his victory walk
Through shattered glass
The young wolves were howling his name
In the hour of shame
He's crossing the line of deceit
And still I lost
How could you sell your soul.. to him?

I could save us...

I should be anywhere but here
The lonely road is better than fear

I could save us...

How can you want him?
His lies getting bigger by the hour
I won't be here anymore
There is no place for me..

I was planting a seed
But it isn't growing
Baby, I'm suffering

Rocketpack

I am the X-15 fighter on the edge of the sky
I fixed me an update for my rocketpack
I've been flying for a decade in this tin of explosives
I've got to come down now before I am burning out

I was a mean destructive bastard
On this highflying bomb
Concluding that killing is better than sex
Whereas love gets you down
After every go
Fire makes you hotter and harder than steel

Fire the bazooka, boys... mmm yeah

The sirens are singing from the airfields below
Struggling to convince me to make change of plans
But space is compelling with its emptiness
I don't have to think and I don't have to feel
To feel

White stripes are zigzagged on an empty sky
An iAdult is sitting in an empty room
Sky high on coke and I am all alone
I've got to come down now
Before I am burning out, burning out

Just fire the bazooka, boys... mmm yeah

Vendetta

With the sense of defeat at the back of my mind
I rose from the ashes that you left behind
Rusted metals and concrete slabs
Old warehouses and broken glass
Follow your trail to the end of the line, as a thief
Sneaking 'round at night

It keeps me alive this vendetta
Yeah, it keeps me alive this vendetta
Now you can kiss the riches of this world goodbye

Nothing is too filthy and nothing is too foul
To be used against you to reach my goal
The roaring engine of a stolen car
A frenzy pursuit of a fallen star
Screaming metal and we're face to face in the rain
So we meet again

It keeps me alive this vendetta...

In the moonlight the bullets sing
Blood spilled, deal done
But no sleep comes to me.. to me

It kept me alive this vendetta
Yeah, it kept me alive this vendetta
Now the reason for existing has gone by

Shell Shock

Down here the trenches are covered in mud
Heavy rain, letters home and shell shock
But I Promise, I promise to come back home
Life is a piece of cake when you're dead
And I am paper thin and stretched out
Falling through the ice as you call...

When the shells are raining down I lie down and look up
Won't let this world push me around
Going to take a minute off the ground
And I'm not coming down, no bullets can harm me

Black out, with a taste of blood in my mouth
And the debris flying around in my head
Outside, counting tracer rounds in the night
Iron birds circling around dead meat
Don't leave me, don't leave me in the red snow
"We shine brightest, when all light is out and now it's out!"

When the shells are raining down...

In my sleep we were all flying back home
Met with flowers, kisses and flags, and you..
"Oh Darling," you said, "what has become of you?
What have you been going through, This isn't you!"

When the shells are raining down...

Love In Reality

This is a red letter day
I'm ready to leave, never to come
face to face again
with the same old routines,
the treadmill and haunted looks

Meet me under the bridge
And leave your luggage at home
You don't really need it
Railroads leading nowhere
Kisses leaving no air
Let go of anxiety and fear

Love in reality, Love in reality
You're biting the dust
Because one of us must

While you were tucking my hand
I was counting faces in every window
While you were walking blinded
I was dropping pearls
And weighing cons and pros

Love in reality, Love in reality
You're biting the dust
Because one of us must

It's when you lose what you've got
You know what you had, a little late,
But don't go bulldozer on me
Don't tear me down
After all this time of building up

Love in reality, Love in reality
I'm biting the dust
Because one of us must

Second Round

I like it better when you're sleeping,
I don't mind the snoring
I like it better when you're out drinking,
So my bruises can heal
Before I get another round of your love
I get the second round of your love

I like it better when you don't
Lock me up in the toilet
To keep me there for a week,
I live in my own dirt
Before I get another round of your love
I get the second round of your love

You scream that I'm not your woman
You have been taking away
Everything else from me,
But please don't take that!
Before I get the second round of your love
I get another round of your love

Please don't take that
Please don't take that
Please don't take that

The Nightcrawler

The floorboard is squeaky the theatre is dark
You came here for shelter, so sit down and watch
The piano is broken and covered in dust
For the first time in ages step forward I must... ha ha ha

Now I will count to ten, all this will fade away
And when you open your eyes you will be gazing
into another world

Hello I am Mushi with fire and flames
I will be guiding you through our games
We're delighted to see you have come to our show
This is the crème of showbiz you know

I'll give you glimpse of all of your dreams
Promise you wonders from up on this scene
This is the magic that you want to see
This is the theatre where you want to be

Then I will count to ten all this will fade away
And on the floor you will crawl and you'll be barking,
barking like a dog

A tap dancing devil, a horse with no head
I sleep in a coffin instead of a bed
We'll give you horrors you'll long to forget
Tricks and illusions you will be fed

Don't look so frightened this isn't real
Our deeper intentions remain unrevealed
We go for the silver and not for your souls
After the show you will have pockets with holes

Then I will count to ten all this will fade away
When the light and the music is no longer
I'm ghostly
Don't you remember me? The star I used to be!
When the light and the music is no longer
I'm Ghostly as can be