

## Poisoned Blood

It opens your arms, your mouth and legs, too  
It loosens your tongue and it changes your view  
It makes your world turn, an ocean of gold  
Will rage in your liver and burn in your throat

Some more glasses downed  
At last you're alive  
Drown your sorrows, flood your problems  
Watch 'em all deprive  
Some more of that booze  
Again you're so bold  
Finally you've got the courage  
To regain control

It makes you feel home, it makes you feel safe  
Its company makes you incredibly brave  
It is a false friend for it makes you feel  
Like what's real is not and what's not is real

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Where has it got you? Now  
You're face down in the mud  
The shame of failure keeps on  
Poisoning your blood  
You won't get rid of all  
It nestles in your gut  
Your weak attempts will never  
Cleanse your poisoned blood  
It makes you feel home, it makes you feel safe  
Its company makes you incredibly brave  
It is a false friend for it makes you feel  
Like what's real is not and what's not is real

It makes you feel home...

Some more glasses downed...

Where has it got you? Now...

The joy felt without it is so long gone by  
Did you ever wind it up when you were dry?  
Impatience is flowing right over the brink  
'Cause parties ain't goin' with nothing to drink

## Municipal Taste

As cancerous as the city grows  
(When will it blow up? – No one knows)  
Our greed to feed our civil spleen  
Will force its black sky to careen

It's coming down, it's cracking up  
It's coping with our madness  
It's come alive to live our sins  
It breeds our scorn and malice  
It's coming down, it's cracking up  
It pays our share with vengeance  
There's no way back, we won't be saved  
By our false repentance

As synchronized as time goes by  
(Before it's time to wonder why)  
We put our feet on asphalt lanes  
In search of open prairie plains

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It's coping with our madness  
It's come alive to live our sins  
It breeds our scorn and malice  
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Don't let your silly cravings go to waste  
Spread them out and fuel our municipal taste

So blissful is our ignorance  
(Our self-inflicted circumstance)  
That we deny the obvious  
When hope is gone, all love is lust

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## The Mirror's Other Side

Nihil is my name  
Nice to meet you down here  
I presume  
You didn't enjoy the ride  
Well, first things first:  
There's no way back  
To the place  
You once called home

Now home's the mirror's other side

Not gonna be content  
With what I have been given  
Refuse my consent  
To your lives that I've been living  
Pigeons in a swarm  
Couldn't feel safer than you do  
And nothing could be  
Further from the truth

It takes some time  
Till you got that down  
But when the ache is gone  
It's gone for good  
Well, take a seat  
And let them pay  
And rule my kingdom  
As King Nihil should

Wear your countenance with pride

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I rule my kingdom  
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## Stolen Horses

I sit up on my rough blanket  
And light the morn's first glow  
His six string love is a poor trade  
For the missing dough  
I thought we had a drunk night  
With Jack for company  
My best friend's played the oldest trick  
The fool who drank was me

The rat is gone, and so is the bait

Black bile is surging in my throat  
Black thoughts start to materialize  
Black blood is running through my veins  
And it blackens my eyes  
The rat is gone, and so is the bait  
The bait that we'd been killing for  
I can't believe that I got laid  
By this damn greedy whore

I snatched four hundred horses  
From a mommy's-darling-twat  
And let them feel my spurs now  
Rosewood Junction lies ahead  
He steps out of the baker's  
Two coffees in his hand  
And drives back to our place  
So I'm the traitor in the end

I should have known he'd never leave

Black bile is surging in my throat  
Black thoughts start to materialize  
Black blood is running through my veins  
And it blackens my eyes  
How could I think he would deceive  
The only friend who's there  
I should have known he'd never leave  
His babe for a million's fare

How could I heed the voice  
The voice of distrust that roared  
Through my head, flicked the switch  
Of confidence, erased all remnants  
Of reason, and pulled the trigger  
Of revenge?!

## Underachiever

My friends of old seem to achieve  
Something, to say the least  
One day, I make myself believe  
I'll overcome my inner beast

It was in school that sloth took me over  
And never let go of me, no  
Had I not picked this zero leaf clover  
I could be a rock star or so

Is it too late for a wake up call  
Will you creep on the floor  
Or will you stand up tall?  
Is it too hard to get off of your knees  
Will you do what you're told  
Or will you do what you please?

Drowning in debt for I want to live  
The good life that's shown on TV  
Creditors grudge for there's nothing to give  
Nothing to expect of me

Is it too late for a wake up call  
Will you creep on the floor  
Or will you stand up tall?  
Is it too hard to get off of your knees  
Will you do what you're told  
Or will you do what you please?

Even if I forgive  
I will never forget  
And even if I forget  
I will never forgive  
Myself

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Or will you stand up tall?  
Is it too hard to get off of your knees  
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Or will you do what you please?

## Baby, Darling

Wanna make your dreams come true  
Wanna make your dreams come true  
Oh, don't you wanna make me blue  
Oh, don't you wanna make me blue  
So make mine true first

Did I ever tell you, baby  
"Yeah, I love you, too"?  
Would have been a lie, my darling  
Would I lie to you?  
It is all in vain, my baby  
It'll be alright  
Nothing ever matters, darling  
On a Saturday night

Don't you ever let me go  
Don't you ever let me go  
Or if you want to, let me know  
Or if you want to, let me know  
So I can find someone else

Did I ever tell you, baby  
"Yeah, I love you, too"?  
Would have been a lie, my darling  
Would I lie to you?  
It is all in vain, my baby  
It'll be alright  
Nothing ever matters, darling  
On a Saturday

Give it to me – I want some  
Give it to me – I want some more

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"Yeah, I love you, too"?  
Would have been a lie, my darling  
Would I lie to you?  
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It'll be alright  
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## Zero Limit Industry

Operation enDurex freedom  
Ethic standards laid to waste

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Captives of the raging Coke war  
Break the Pepsi oath of taste

Nervous gas by old McDonald's  
Silencing the critics' voice

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Silencing the critics' voice  
Re-election of the tradesmen  
By a law named lack of choice

I can smell the burning hedges  
Posing threat, our lives at stake  
Opposite the straightest edges  
I'll drink more than I can take

A grand round of Monopoly  
The E.I.C. revived, renamed

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The E.I.C. revived, renamed  
The ZERO LIMIT INDUSTRY  
Exploring countries yet untamed

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## White Collars

I see the apocalypse approaching  
White collars on their way to work  
Administrating hell and heaven  
One stamp for winners, one for jerks

At home they're fighting back their boredom  
The compensation for their pain  
Administrating joyless pleasure  
Is what they think will keep them sane

When will my wings be growing again

Who needs a grievous mansion  
Who needs a champagne flute  
Who needs a purfled cell phone  
Who needs a pin stripe suit  
Who needs a king size cruiser  
Who needs that caviar cream  
When all that's left to wish for  
Is something left to dream

Inside their glass and concrete buildings  
They mourn their interface to god  
You know, they crave for a life of labour  
To leave this fallen angels' squad

When will my wings be growing again

Something left to dream  
My wings be growing again

## Caged in destiny

The greatest victory of fate  
Was when we caught the godly spark  
As we no longer wished to wait  
For liberation from the dark  
Until that day we used to bow  
Our heads to live our lives like moles  
We did not know (and still don't now)  
That divine beauty's in our souls

Then came the time when we would seize  
The chance to decide for ourselves  
Too high on this abrupt release  
To see we're still in prison cells  
Who said that freedom was not planned?  
We're prisoners of destiny  
This life is set, the race is canned  
A giant fake of liberty!

Tracked down  
Caught up  
Locked in  
Break out  
Look back  
Still incarcerated

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## All That Will Remain

I'm not as far as I'd like to be  
From the poor man in the gutter  
A lash of a lid and my well trimmed life  
Could turn into splinters and clutter

I hear the gravel under the wheels  
Of my prestigious luxury car  
Still unaware that head over heels  
My times are a-changing  
And what seemed so far...

...is coming so close, so close I can taste  
The ash and the ruin, the loss and the waste  
The shreds and the pieces, the dirt and debris  
Is all that will remain with me

The laurels I've earned, my home and my wife  
All could be reduced to a reverie  
How can I secure my red velvet seat  
From becoming a faint memory?

A bridge for a roof, a mattress of tar  
And booze is my prime source of hope  
Father, I know, when everything's lost  
You will take me home with this rope

The end of it all, so close I can taste  
The ash and the ruin, the loss and the waste  
The shreds and the pieces, the dirt and debris  
Is all that will remain with me

I'm not as far as I'd like to be  
From the poor man in the gutter  
Father, I know, when everything's lost  
You will take me home with this rope

# EL CAMINO

Album: Poisoned Blood  
Lyrics

## Key To The Force

They say only the strong survive  
Use your fist to prove them right  
Beat them all to lead those rats  
There's no reason for regrets

Realise the signs of time  
Take the chances for your cause  
Corrupt every weakling's mind  
Grip the key to absolute force

Launch a wave of hyped deceit  
Truth is false and counterfeit  
Stretch your hand and spew your hate  
Blind the masses from their fate

Realise the signs of time  
Take the chances for your cause  
Corrupt every weakling's mind  
Grip the key to absolute force

## Lyrics by:

André Mittwollen  
(except Stolen Horses by: Dennis Kersten & André Mittwollen)