

# Alphaville, Beethoven

there's a tremor in the city but it looks all quiet  
there is something awful brewing but there ain't riots  
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

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

there's a scrawling on a tombstone  
judenschweine raus  
once again the racial fury is burning down the house  
beethoven

there's a bleeding yellow man lying in the streets  
but there isn't anybody doing anything  
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  
and one grey day shall rise the flood no dikes will stem the heavy tides  
when cold pierced feathered bodies scream  
they fall as if the monstrous scythe of clouds had smashed them from the sky  
the scattered squadron of mankind stabs right into the churned up ether  
of long forgotten birdless flights

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....