

Laibach, Wat

We are no ordinary type of group
We are no humble pop musicians
We don't seduce with melodies
And we are not here to please you

We have no answers to your questions
Yet we can question your demands
We don't intend to save your souls
Suspense is our device

We Are Time
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We Are Time

From Moses to Muhammad
From Kapital to NATO
Acropolis to Opus Dei
From Marx and back to Plato

From the Golden Age to the Age of Steel
From the beginning to the end
From zero to infinity
The first to the seventh continent

From no solution to revolution
The Red Star to Star Wars
The turning point to the point of no return
New order to a brave new world

Mechanical to digital
From Poltergeist to Zeitgeist
From God's will to evil
And from superstars to the anti-christ

We Are Time
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We Are Time

We are the thieves of the lost horizons
We are the mirror of the deadly curse
We shall give you nothing
And in return we'll take even less

But when our beat stops
And the lights go out
And when we leave this place
You will be left here all alone
With a static scream locked on your face

We Are Time
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We Are Time