

# Triumvirat, The History Of Mystery

Give me a chance  
To see through my reason  
Wasting my time  
While life is still so young?  
Have I lost faith  
In things we believed in  
All the answers are lost, everyone

Aggression right inside my head  
Is natural as my doctor said  
My hero is a loaded gun  
It really works, it's deadly fun  
Our teacher keeps a polished knife  
To guard his kids - protect his wife  
The hate of twenty centuries  
Rejects the love in you and me

The latest education plan  
Tells children Hitler was a fool  
And yet we follow where he led  
The killing trade, the gun's the tool  
No country ever starts to fight  
They're just defending, as they say  
We sit at home and watch the news  
Surprise! Nobody killed today!

If laws' divided into classes  
If justice is a rich man's game  
Then who defends the poorer masses  
A lawyer with an unknown name?  
You beat your wife, you pay your bail  
You steal a car, six months in jail  
We know that violence still increases  
As one of mankind's new diseases

Don't ask me what the answer is  
It's just confusion in my head  
It makes no difference how you vote  
You might as well just stay in bed  
An empty stomach makes you think  
A steak or two might save your day  
So drown your sorrows in your drink  
There's really nothing left to say