

After The Fire, Der Kommissar

Zwei drei vier one two three
It's easy to see
But it's not that I don't care so
'Cause I hear it all the time
But they never let you know
On the TV and the radio
She was young her heart was pure
But every night is bright she got
She said sugar is sweet
She come rappin' to the beat
Then I knew that she was hot

She was singin'
Don't turn around, uh oh
Der Kommissar's in town, uh oh
You're in his eye
And you'll know why
The more you live
The faster you will die

Alles klar, Herr Kommissar?

She said babe you know
I miss Jill and Joe
And all my funky friends
But my street understanding
Was just enough to know what she really meant
And I got to thinking while she was talking
That I know she told the story
Of those special places that she goes
When she rides with the others in the subway

Singin'
Don't turn around, uh oh
Der Kommissar's in town, uh oh
And if he talks to you
And you don't know why
You say your life
Is gonna make you die...

Alles klar, Herr Kommissar?

Well, we meet Jill and Joe
And brother Herr
And the whole cool gang (and oh)
They're rappin' here they're rappin' there
But she's climbin' on the wall
It's a clear case, Herr Kommissar
'Cause all the children know
They're all slidin' down into the valley
They're all slipping on the same snow

Hear the children
Don't turn around, uh oh
Der Kommissar's in town, uh oh
He's got the power
And you're so weak
And your frustration will not let you speak

Don't turn around, uh oh
Der Kommissar's in town, uh oh
And if he talks to you
Then you'll know why
The more you live

The faster you will die

Don't turn around, uh oh
Der Kommissar's in town, uh oh
(repeat)