

Death In June, Unconditional Armistice

Can I trust a human?
Can I trust his soul?
Like pigs they link together
Like pigs in a sausage roll
They all think they're individuals
They all think they're free

Nietzsche said they are supermen
Displayed in a butcher's shop to me
Makes sense within a framework
Of that Nazarene reality

I wish I had a gun
Which set us all free
This is my dream, that one day
Everyone will have an absolute armistice
Unconditionally

I hope this happens for the World and the World Tree

Can I trust a human?
Can I trust his soul?
They all link together
In their selfish hole

Love and worship and power and success
And love is prevented and destroyed and possessed
Love and worship and power and success
And love is perverted and destroyed and possessed

I wish I had a gun
Which set us all free
This is my dream, that one day
Everyone will have an absolute armistice
Unconditionally

Hey, don't slide
I'm the unforgiving

I watch many humans
I know, like you, you're like me
I watch them like snakes
Like snakes lower than a snake's belly
Filthy poisonous cobras

Humanity
Europa
Civilization
Awake!