

# Die Krupps, Disciples Of Discipline

there's no refuge  
no place to hide  
there's no disguise  
to cheat the eyes

we're on your trace  
wherever you are  
we track you down  
we're never far

wherever you are  
we'll already be  
the season has opened  
for you and for me

there's no escape  
no helpin' hand  
all on your own  
you better understand  
we're on your trace...  
come along  
be a disciple of discipline