

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