

Kejser A, Gabriella

Hun var alt andet end en stille pige, fyldt med energi
Folk tnkte, damn, denne kvinde er fri
Fyldt med harmoni, at netop hun havde det af helved til
Var utopi, fordi hun kunne li - At ha en mine
Der sagde, "Jeg s glad", hun smilte tit, men det var - Bare facade
Og der var egentlig ikk en eneste person, der virkelig kendte hende
Havde du en datter, s var hun en slem veninde
For hun festede i byen Inge
For at glemme hendes mor sov den ud i en sygeseng
Du var dydsmnstret, hun var dullepiggen
Din far var helten, hendes far var det fulde svin
Bulimien - Var der ingen, der lagde mrke til
Hun skulle vre den strkeste
Det havde hun et hjerte til, man ku mrke det inden i
Men det var en falsk fornemmelse - Denne pige, hun hed Gabriella

Hun var - Ikke som vi
For Gabriella var fri
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella
Hvor endte du hen, og vil jeg se dig igen
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella

Hun blev mere og mere upopulr, pigerne sa hun var en mr
Drengene sagde, at hun var sr
S om dagen i klassen, var Gabriella det forhadte navn
S Gabriella hun blev hurtigt til en natte ravn
Mdte mennesker, fandt sig en elsker
En fyr, der for frste gang, var mere end hendes ven for
Han havde haft det ligesom hende
Plus, han kunne skaf det stof, der gjorde syge piger raske
Men han glemte og fortlle stoffer
Gjorde Gabriella til en ho og et nemt offer
Han var tndt, ogs, kunne han li vold og kontrol
For s flte han sig mandlig
Og selv om hun var selvkritisk og forfngelig
Var hun junkie, og deres forhold var der penge i
Havde hun mistet sit vindarsind
Eller I det stadig gemt, inderst inde, ku det finde Gabriella

Hun var - Ikke som vi
For Gabriella var fri
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella
Hvor endte du hen, og vil jeg se dig igen
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella

Discmanen pumper, jeg hrer et basstrack
Gr p gaden, lige pludselig fr jeg flashback
Hun sad p toilettet, hjemme ved hendes veninde
Hun sku vre derhjemme, det var deres hemmelighed
Hun skulle snart d, hun ville nyde natten
for brnehjemmet de var allerede ude af den
Nu var Gud vrissen - Dd sker indefra, men selvmord gr, at befolkninger bli'r mindre
Det var en farce, Gabriellas dd var et tab for den menneskelige race
Jeg har det, ikk fedt nr jeg tnker tilbage
Der blir beget den samme fejl hos mennesker i dag
Blodet fld, nu lider denne klode nd
Nu er min tro p en verden, der er go dd
M denne pige blive glad, p den anden side
De ligeglade, s hvil i fred, ses Gabriella
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== English Translation ==
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She was more than a quiet girl, filled with energy

People thought, damn, this girl's free
Filled up with harmony, that this girl was sick
She was utopia, 'cuz she liked - to have a mine
which said "I'm so glad", but it was just a face
But there were no one, who knew her
Did you have daughter, then she was the bad friend
'Cuz she partied very long
To forget her mother in the sickness bed
You were the paragon, she was the whore
Your dad was the hero, her dad the drunk man
The bulimia - there was no one who noticed it
She should be the strongest
She had heart to that, you could feel it inside
But it wasn't a real feeling. This girl, she was called Gabriella

She - wasn't like us
'Cuz Gabriella was free
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella
Where did you end up, and will you come back
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella

She's getting more and more unpopular, the girl's called her a bitch
Boy's called her special
Then in the morning, in class, Gabriella was an abandoned name now
So Gabriella now was a nighthawk
Met people, and a lover
A guy, who for the first time were than a friend, 'cuz
he's done the same as her
And, he can get the drug, that makes all girls better
But he - forget to tell about drugs
Maked Gabriella to a whore and a easy task
He was turned on, and, he liked control
'Cuz then he felt mankind
And because she was self critical
she was a junkie and their relationship were there money in
did she loose her winner mind
or is it still hidden, can you find it, Gabriella

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'Cuz Gabriella was free
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella
Where did you end up, and will you come back
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella

The Walkman's pumping, hearing a bass-track
walkin' down the street, just a flashback
She was on the toilet, home at her friend
She had to be a home, that's their secret
She should soon die, enjoying the night
on the children-home, they're already messed up
God is angry - death is coming from the inside, but suicide do that populations getting smaller
It was a farce, Gabriella's' death was something lost for the humanity
It's not cool, when I thinking back
The same mistake is making at people today
The blood flood, the Earth is now in neath
Now my believe in a good world, dead
May this girl be happy on the other side
They don't care, rest in peace, see ya Gabriella

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