

Kurhaus, The Harmless Armless

endless pain - like sand paper on your tongue, wax dropping in your eye
dumb and blind - can't face my enemy, can't tell what's left to scream
the clouds are gathering, the sun can't break the mist
the dogs begin to howl, the birds have left for south
a lightning i can't see and a thunder i can't answer
now seven years of rain, like acid in the wounds
i cut - or scratched with my fingernails and bit with my own teeth
the mirror goddamn shows - a dreamer without dreams, a boxer without arms
endorphin, special k - i do not think this is the end, it's just a break
get yourself a new beer - lean back and watch me fry
the big circular-saw we call god approaches unstoppable
here i stand before you - soaking wet, covered with stars
can't tell what i feel for you - soaked with blood, covered with scars
my wrists call for a knife, i won't help'em find one
one life, no sense - and the rain keeps falling down
(knock out in the first round
hail ex-girlfriend
all thumbs go down)