Triumvirat, Across The Waters

When the hell broke loose at midnight, time to die was near Golden tongues, disastrous fire increasing human fear Sounds of prayers to God had faded there was no escape Burning bodies, crowded sundeck told them it's too late

Death by fire, an awful question but they still could choose Burned to ashes, so getting drunk nothing left to lose Death by fire, an awful question but they still could choose Burned to ashes, so getting drunk nothing left to lose </lyrics>

==Mind Tripper== {| width=100% style="border:1px solid #C0C0C0; text-align:center; background:#FFFFCC&qu |<div style="margin-top:1em; margin-bottom:1em">"This section is instrumental."& |}

==5 O'Clock Tea== <lyrics> "Be home for tea," the queen told me when I was leaving to see the three down on their knees "Begging for mercy..."

It's all been fun the hangman has done what he's been told to death face-to-face [savings from grace] "He has to leave why..."

But for a change I will just re-arrange the carefully prepared execution it seems that to me that I must run "Some deal with utter amusement..."

Dropped in for tea She's waiting for me switched on the telly and smashing [it cried] ending the fight "Haven't seen us with valet..."

"Be home for tea," the Queen told me when I was leaving to see the three narrowly free "All the way from the backroom..."