

# Vicky Leandros, Auf Dem Mond

(Lyrics & Music: Vicious Rumors)

Everytime I turn around  
Someone tries to bring me down  
Spinning in a whirlpool  
.....over rules again  
Detergents and arrogance  
Free the fire of righteousness  
Attitude and sacrifice  
Change inside ain't no time, wait  
One more vulgar wrote the story  
Stops to watch my heart  
Change me if you can  
The power that's in front of me  
The masters of technology  
They fought them in a slaughterhouse  
Is all we need to know  
They cibilize antagonize  
Good enough to satisfy  
All the needs all the lusts  
All the dough  
Laugh of a line  
Try to decide but we don't  
The chips are down  
But the prices are up  
So we're told  
It's the times that I feel  
Like I'm losing all control  
Back to the worlds and machines  
Is where we go  
That's the place where we go  
Twisting and turning are dreams to the top  
Pictures of change and it never stops  
Back to the worlds and machines  
Acting on the silver screen  
Killers everywhere are seen  
Going in the streets at night  
Taking on the world tonight  
Repression is a state of mind  
That could explode at anytime  
Systems kick in over ride  
Look out, missiles fly  
Try a why  
Sign of the times  
Where do we go from here  
Future destroyed  
No wonder we don't share  
Will we live  
Will we live to grow old  
Back to worlds and machines  
Is where we go  
That's the place where we go  
Back to the worlds and machines we go  
Down through the back is where we know  
Back to the worlds and machines  
Go  
That's the place where we go  
Go  
Twisting and turning are dreams to the top  
Pictures of change and it never stops  
Back to the worlds and machines