

Kill your Neighbours!

Songtexte zu "Sailing" – 2016

Tracklist:

1. Warm up
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4. MMNW
5. Nobody Cares
6. Bloodsuckers Lounge
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My Sweet 16

How long have you been around here
Haven't seen you before
Have you Enjoyed it around here

You're so pretty, you're so nice
To see you is awesome
Will you stay for the night
Come on, come on now

My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, I love you
My sweet 16, Now come on

Tell me what do you think about me
Do you like my way
Do you like my way of thinking

My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, I love you
My sweet 16, Now come on

Come on – come on

My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, I love you
My sweet 16, Now come on

My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, I love you
My sweet 16, Now come on

There will be a time we're together
If you really want
There will be no other
just you and me, just you and me, just you and me, just you and me, just you and me, just you and me, just you and me now come on

My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, yes you are
My sweet 16, I love you
My sweet 16, Now come on



Neighbourhood girl

This is Mary, living in the neighborhood
she was a girl who has looked so good
she had deep blue eyes and hair of gold
played on the street, extremely rough

And it took her by surprise
when I kissed her, she opened up her eyes
and she took me by the hand
She asked me if I'd ever seen a girl like her
oh Mary

Asked me how she could make me feelin' fine
we drank a few beers and some more red wine
we talked 'bout god, 'bout life, 'bout dying
and we undressed while she was still crying

When I first got into the things she wanted
she took me by the hand
and as she climbed on top to get it
I could not make it stand
all right now

Couldn't finish and I went back home
She was mad at me, her tears ran cold
She had a brother and he was really mean
had the meanest presence I have ever seen

And he waited for me on my way back home
he asked how could I leave her all alone?
Same Question that I think about, a thousand times
now I see that Mary blew my mind

Mary!



MMNW

Bashar Al-Assad Interview RT (From Youtube, Nov 2012)

Where can I run, where can I hide
from all your guns and all the fire?

John Kerry speaking at State Dept. - Fox News (From Youtube, August 2013)

Where can I run, where can I hide
from all your guns and all the fire?

Will I ever sleep again, when I close my eyes at night?
Will I ever see your face again, and your beautiful smile?

John Kerry speaking at State Dept. - Fox News (From Youtube, August 2013)

Julia Lyubova on TRTWorld (From Youtube, August 2016)

Where can I run, where can I hide
from all your guns and all the fire?

Will I ever dream again, when I close my eyes at night?
Will I ever see your face again, and your beautiful smile?

John Kerry speaking at State Dept. - Fox News (From Youtube, August 2013)

Where can I run, where can I hide
from all your guns and all the fire?

Will I ever dream again, when I close my eyes at night?
Will I ever see your face again, and your beautiful smile?

Where can I run to, when there's no place to hide?
Where can I run? 'cause I am way too young to die!
Make music not war!



Nobody cares!

Tomorrow's monday and I don't feel
like it gets me motivated
still there are lots of things to do
nobody takes the stuff off my desk

ohoooooo ohoooohooo
Oooh oooh ooohoooh
nobody cares

but my head is spinning round and round
not quite sure what's prior to do
I'm not living for the company and my office desk
is not my family

ohoooooo ohoooohooo
Oooh oooh ooohoooh
nobody cares

I'm twitching in my office chair like a dance
so nervous and I can hardly find my way
through all these fucking documents
wish my coffee was a beer

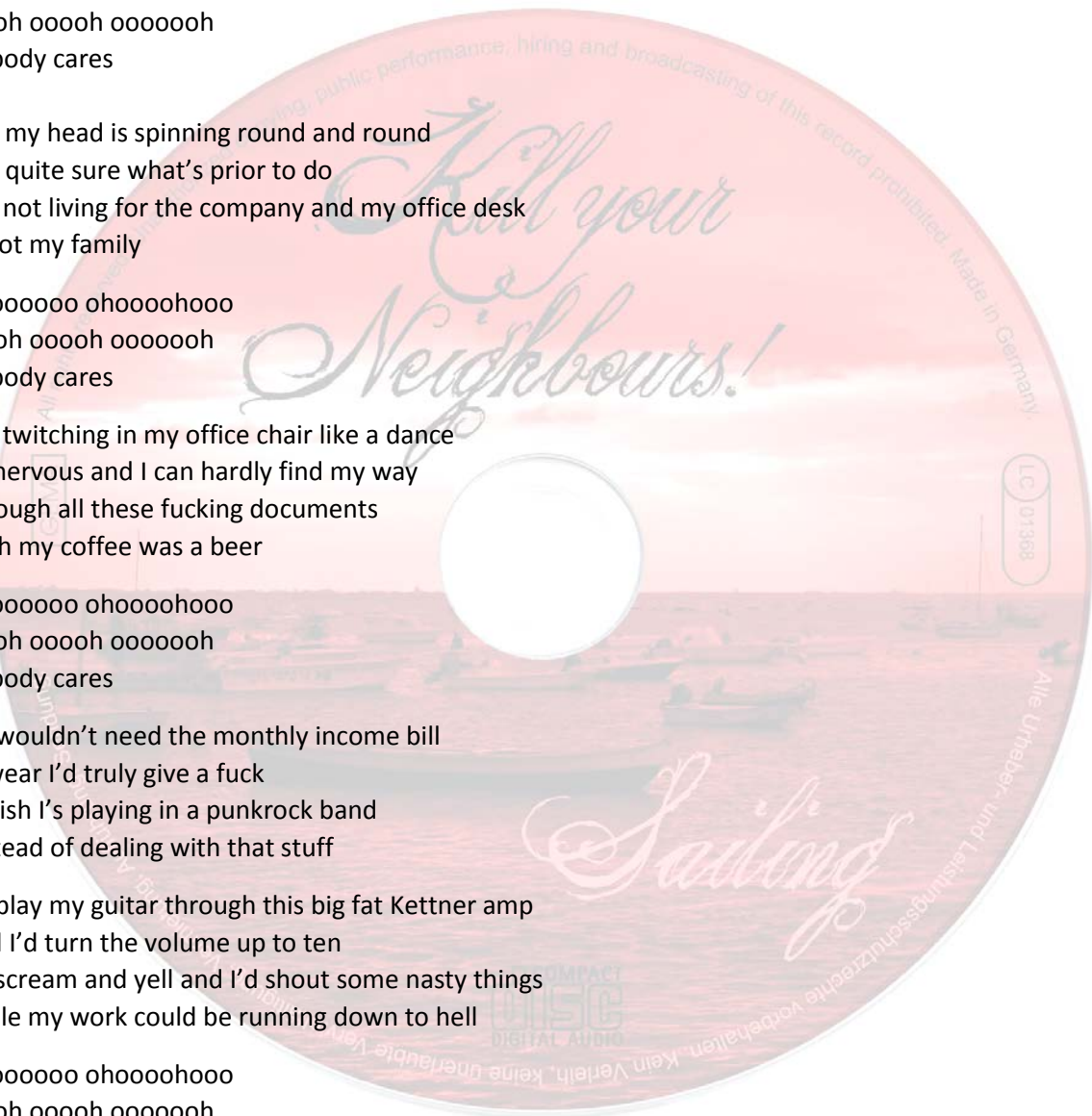
ohoooooo ohoooohooo
Oooh oooh ooohoooh
nobody cares

If I wouldn't need the monthly income bill
I swear I'd truly give a fuck
Whish I's playing in a punkrock band
instead of dealing with that stuff

I'd play my guitar through this big fat Kettner amp
and I'd turn the volume up to ten
I'd scream and yell and I'd shout some nasty things
while my work could be running down to hell

ohoooooo ohoooohooo
Oooh oooh ooohoooh
nobody cares!

Then the week is over and we open up the first bottle 'o beer
or ten



Bloodsucker's Lounge

You should not give a fuck what the other people say
You should not give a fuck if they tell you "go away"
Would you give a fuck if they tell you you'll die
Yes you should not matter, you should not cry
And you should live a life like mine

Be just yourself in every game you play
Always know the price your life's worth to pay
Do you believe in everything, in every lie
Why do you still matter and why do you cry
You should live your life like mine

Ref. Now bite my neck and let me drift away
Let me die young, I don't want to wait
Won't bite you back, that I swear
Suck my blood out, please don't care
And you should drink my blood like wine

Listen to your heart whatever it may say
Listen to your heart or run away
Now won't you run, they might find you
They'll hunt you down, or they'll even kill you
So drink my fucking blood like wine

Now bite my neck and let me drift away
Let me die young, I don't want to wait
Won't bite you back, that I swear
Suck my blood out, please don't care
And you should drink my blood like wine



Shattered pieces

After the Storm – then came the rain
we're finally at home – but nothing's the same
we have no tomorrow – there is no today
I don't believe – you play the same game

And I want you to walk a mile in my shoes
your everything that i don't wanna loose

When sirens do fade - when there's room to breathe
when it's not to late – when you decided to leave
frozen, starving for love – and don't know where to go
and we're beating ourselves – with words, black and blue

And I want you to walk a mile in my shoes
And I want you to look at everything that you loose
And I want you to hold on, a second or two
and think about me – about me

when the dust settled down – you're on that bridge
lost with yourself – but you're still missing that bitch
now she's with him – because he is really rich
try to sew her broken heart – stitch by stitch

And I want you to walk a mile in my shoes
And I want you to look at everything that you do
And I want you to hold on, a second or two
and think about me – about me

If that's the end – to all of my dreams
Then I want a quiet one - without any screams
just leave me alone – with every shattered piece
and leave in silence – close the door, please

And I want you to walk a mile in my shoes
And I want you to look at everything that you loose
And I want you to hold on, a second or two
and think about me – about me



Sailing

I was wondering how – can I find the truth
can I work it out – not to think of you

Can we work it out - On this final show
Let me think about - That I can be sure

Can we make it up – to the final step
that we take upon – to where nothing's left

And I take my boat – to sail across the sea
and I think about – about you and me

And I thought it was - about half past ten
when I was thinkin' bout – to set my life an end

And the fear that was – crawling underneath
Down my skin and bones – down flesh and teeth

Now I 'm thinking of – of this hotel room
with you all alone - and I can't find you

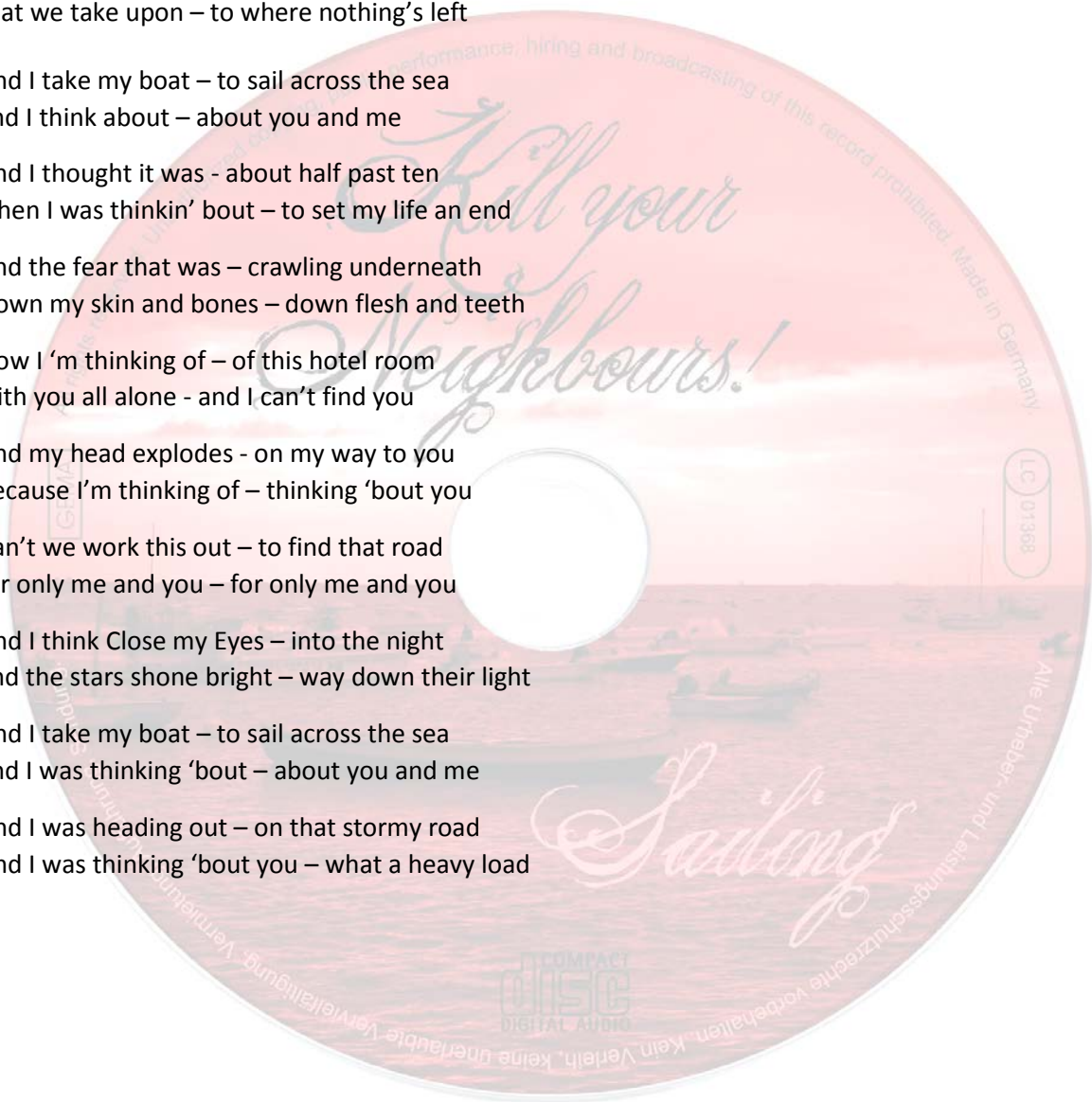
And my head explodes - on my way to you
because I'm thinking of – thinking 'bout you

Can't we work this out – to find that road
for only me and you – for only me and you

And I think Close my Eyes – into the night
and the stars shone bright – way down their light

And I take my boat – to sail across the sea
and I was thinking 'bout – about you and me

And I was heading out – on that stormy road
And I was thinking 'bout you – what a heavy load



GGIHG

Halwer acht ich hugg uf de Couch, es Handy klingelt schrill unn laut
es is de Sven der alte Sack, der mich froht, „was geht dann ab?“
„Ei ich wollt grad penne gehen, awwer es Wedder is viel se scheen
ma kennt jo dabber kaafe gehn, ich hann de Schwenker noch do stehn“

Gut gegrillt is halb geschwenkt
wer hätt an Soja je gedenkt
gut gegrillt is halb geschwenkt
ich zeich eich wo de Hammer hängt

„Mir brauche aach jo kenn Salat von dem Zeich genn ich malad
unn aach garkenn Sojaworscht, mir hann doch eichtlich noor dorscht“
E Schwenker, Merguez unn so Zeich, das is das was ich jetzt breicht
Eijo, jo dann is klar, jetz schaff dich bei, - „allee, „eijo bis glei“

„Was macht dann eichtlich de Flo? Is der noch dehemm om Klo?“
„Der misst glei do sinn, orrer net, ich glaab der holt Bier unn Baguette!“
„Awwer ebbes fehlt noch, is jo klar, nämlich Lyoner vunn de Saar
Unn wer bei die Pälzer grille geht, hat net verstann wie's Schwenke geht!“

