

Welcome to your Life

Welcome to your life
I hope that you have some fun
Have some time to rest on your run
Welcome to your life
To your life

Had no choice, I know
You've been thrown into this fight
But now you're here and so you might
As well have a go
Have a go

Chorus

Had no choice, I know
You've been thrown into this fight
But now you're here and so you might
As well have a go
Have a go

Welcome to your life
Sometimes it just seems like hell
But you will see the stars as well
So, good luck with your life
Life

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Head on a plate

It started small, as all things do
You offended him, so he insulted you
But then your pride began to show
You said that blood, blood has now to flow

But baby

*I won't serve my head on a plate
For some glory and some fame
If you want to fight, that's alright with me
Just you keep me out of that game*

*I won't serve my head on a plate
For some glory and some fame
If you want to fight, that's alright with me
Just you keep me out of that game*

Kingdoms rise and kingdoms fall again
To the servant, it remains the same
You don't care about me and you're not my Naz
So, what your loyalty is concerned: you can shove it up your ass

Baby

*I won't serve my head on a plate
For some glory and some fame
If you want to fight, that's alright with me
Just you keep me out of that game*

*I won't serve my head on a plate
For some glory and some fame
If you want to fight, that's alright with me
Just you keep me out of that game*

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The Same God

No, we don't need to try this just once more
I'll never be the man you're looking for
No reason to talk this over again
We will never find a working plan

It's not the style, it's not the look
It's not at all the way you cook
It's not the way you walk, or how you talk

You say we should rise to a higher plane
For all the time down here is spent in vain

Well, I'm just happy where I am
About higher planes, I don't give a damn
But fly, oh butterfly, to where you wish

*You are everything I'm not
Our venes don't carry the same blood
It's easy to see, there's no you and me
For we don't pray to the same God*

You don't approve of how I keep my flat
You don't approve of how I feed my cat
And you think I waste the better of my time
Not trying to improve is such a crime

Well, let let me tell you just one thing
Buying a crown doesn't make a king
I'd rather spend my pennies for a drink

*You are everything I'm not
Our venes don't carry the same blood
It's easy to see, there's no you and me
For we don't pray to the same God*

*You are everything I'm not
Our venes don't carry the same blood
Go on and try a more worthy guy
For we don't pray to the same God*

Holes

Don't worry 'bout my state of health
Don't worry 'bout my soul
That virus will soon have its way
That heart's another hole

Those holes, they never seem to close
No matter how I try
I filled them up with God knows what
They still stay deep and wide

*When I was a boy, my daddy told me
There are things in life you better keep to yourself
If he was still around, then he would see
I did as he told me*

I never got much out of it
Just let them have their way
Bent over, jerked off and gave head
I did it anyway

And if I wasn't in the mood
Some drug would do the trick
There always was enough around
Or else there still was Rick

*When I was a boy, my daddy told me
There are things in life you better keep to yourself
If he was still around, then he would see
I did as he told me*

Don't ask me why I went that way
It must be in my genes
No I don't think I had much choice
With what is in my jeans

Don't tell me now to turn around
For me, there's no way back
I just stay stoned those final days
Before it all gets black

Sha La La La La

I can well see how they're all looking at me
And I know how they wonder how cruel I can be
But right now, I just don't care, you see
Sha La La La La

And I see how irritated you seem
And they pity you, how can he be so mean
But you and me, we know it's just the end of a dream
Sha La La La La

*Tomorrow, I'll wish I just had ducked once more
But I promise: I won't know on your door
Instead I'll drink until I'll kiss the floor
And then join the broken-hearted, lonely more*

You chose me 'coz I was handy to have on your side
I was content with that, just swallowed my pride
For your company, and the occasional ride
Sha La La La La

But now, you could do without me, I well realize
All that follows now is betrayal and lies
I just couldn't take this, I apologize
Sha La La La La

*Tomorrow, I'll wish I just had ducked once more
But I promise: I won't know on your door
Instead I'll drink until I kiss the floor
And then join the broken-hearted, lonely more*

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Justice

Went to see the Reds play S.C.U.M.
Played our best game in a while
Passed the ball real well all the time
Created chances in a pile
A blatant dive at injury time
They robbed the points, it is a crime
And in tears, I said to my wife
There's no justice in this life

Stevie boy from wealthy home
Rapes poor Jane behind the dome
She keeps quiet, tries to forget
And break a thousand hearts instead
Stevie goes on on his way
And as they meet by chance one day
Jane keeps quite once again
For his kids won't understand

Teddy takes some dozen lives
Mothers, sisters, daughters, wives
When they've caught him, put him to jail
The jury wants him quite and pale
As his roasted brain cools down
There's still no happiness in town
Sure he's stopped from killing again
But the loss and pain remain

Jack, dynamic C.E.O.
Took great risk, fucked up once more
He put thousands onto the street
But next time he will sure succeed
Bill, 50 years and never late
Now out of work, a common fate
There'll be no next time for him - tough
He's not flexible enough

No, there's no justice in this life
The loudmouth gets the pretty wife
The fat guy gets the best of the pie
The well-formed blonde the decent guy
And don't put hope in when you're dead
There's no reward for pain and dread
The good won't rise, the bad won't fall
Cause there'll be nothing there at all

Went to see the Reds play S.C.U.M.
Played our best game in a while
Scored three times, kept our sheet clean
Oh, we beat them in good style
There's still no justice here, I know
Solomon's not in this show
Still I hope, in a week or two
We will beat the Gunners, too

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Rain Of Spring

They pull you up, they drag you down
They spread lies about you all over the town
And the more you try to stop it all
The faster you will fall

For they are many, and you're alone
Yeah, they can rip the flesh off your bone
When you fight them, you'll always lose
Yeah, they're the fox, you are the goose

*You gotta dance
You gotta sing
Gotta drink the rain of spring
You gotta dance
You gotta sing
Gotta drink the rain of spring*

They swear at you, they call you names
They play their mean and lousy bullying games
And they will only stop
After they see your last hope drop

So , turn away and close your ears
And they will leave the place, hiding their tears
You do realize, don't you
They fight themselves, they don't fight you

*You gotta dance
You gotta sing
Gotta drink the rain of spring
You gotta dance
You gotta sing
Gotta drink the rain of spring*

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Would You Believe

Would you believe - There was a time man had a god called property
Would you believe - Few men would own most of the land, the air, the sea

Would you believe - Capitalism was the system of this time
Would you believe - Take from the needy, feed the greedy was the rhyme

*And they said things can't be different
The law of greed is heaven sent
And they believed for centuries, would you believe?*

Would you believe - One man was born he'd never had to work one week
Would you believe - Another child, it starved before it learnt to speak

Would you believe - One man would pick a stone and claim it as his own
Would you believe - Another man would kill him just to get this stone

*And they said things can't be different
The law of greed is heaven sent
And they believed for centuries, would you believe, would you believe?*

*And they said things can't be different
The law of greed is heaven sent
And they believed for centuries, would you believe?*

Would you believe - One man earned thousand times more than what others earned
Would you believe - Laws of the market are the cause, so they were learned

Would you believe - Some earned a fortune writing just one single song
Would you believe - That went just like some other well-known sing-a-long

Would you believe - For years and centuries, they all put up with that
Would you believe - For they were told that they were better off like that

Would you believe - I know it's hard to see how this all can be true
Would you believe - But I'm afraid it is the truth I'm telling you

*And they said things can't be different
The law of greed is heaven sent
And they believed for centuries, would you believe, would you believe?*

*And they said things can't be different
The law of greed is heaven sent
And they believed for centuries, would you believe?*

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Tonight

We're gonna have a party tonight
We'll dance and drink all through the night
Smash some windows, have a fight
We're gonna burn the town tonight

It doesn't matter what you'll wear
And you don't have to comb your hair
Your fingernails won't need a cure
You will get dirty hands, for sure

*We'll never stop
Until we drop, tonight*

No, this won't be their harmless fun
But be assured: we'll hurt no one
Day in, day out, they make us duck
Tonight, we just won't give a fuck

*We'll never stop
Until we drop, tonight*

And we'll never stop
Until we drop
We're gonna burn the town tonight
And dance and drink and break, and fight

*We'll never stop
Until we drop, tonight*

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Womble

When I told Noah: "Build a ship and fetch two of each beast!"
I thought this would put wrong things right, one or two at least
I realize I was wrong again, nothing's really changed
The mess is like it used to be, just slightly rearranged

Yeah, you built the pyramids and the Chinese wall
You found the laws of gravity and even Rock'n'Roll
But Nanking, Auschwitz and Sand-Creek are your makings, too
Inquisition, Holy Wars, just to name a few

*I've been watching this for a million years
Seen things you won't believe
I have cried out seven billion tears
Some out of joy, most out of grief*

Yeah, you built the pyramids and the Chinese wall
You found the laws of gravity and even Rock'n'Roll
But Nanking, Auschwitz and Sand-Creek are your makings, too
Inquisition, Holy Wars, just to name a few

*This whole ship is a wreck
And there's no point in mending it
Gonna break it all down, gonna break it all down
And start again from scratch*

*This whole place is a mess
And there's no point in clearing up
Gonna break it all down, gonna break it all down
And start again from scratch*

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The Top of the Stairs

I've had it hard, you know
My childhood was a mess
The love I would get
Just became less and less

I held on anyway
I knew that one fine day
Love would come to me
And so I made my way

*I'm climbing up the stairs and I will stop just at the top
One step and then the next, I know the only way is up
I'm holding on 'though I don't know if anybody cares
Till I reach the top of the stairs*

The steps seem bigger now
The stairs don't seem to end
I nearly reached the point
Where good turns into bad

But I'm not giving in
I'm gonna climb those stairs
And may it just be hard
I'm gonna get it right

*I'm climbing up the stairs and I will stop just at the top
One step and then the next, I know the only way is up
I'm holding on 'though I don't know if anybody cares
Till I reach the top of the stairs*

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Punk Song

We don't get much sleep 'tough we're only killing time
We don't plan our ways - determination is a crime
No meaning of life, no leader and no god
All that we know is we're made of flesh and blood

Have another wine, have another line
And another pill, another beer
Put the record on, turn the volume up
Put the speaker closer to your ear
And when the sun goes up, people go to work
Just be proud it is you who they fear
Have another wine, have another beer
Yeah

No, don't you compare us to all that hippie scum
With their braindamaged hairstyle, their tie-dyed blue-jeans 'round their bum
And all you straight-edged vegans, I tell you while I drink
You're just a bunch of fascists, no matter what you think

Have another sniff, have another spliff
Have yet another sip of that booze
Pick that bottle up, smash it on your knee
And count each drop of blood you lose
Then turn your TV on, watch a splatter thing
It doesn't really matter which one you choose
Have another spliff, some more of that booze
Yeah

*People say that we are wasting our life
And that we're walking on the edge of a knife
They may be right, but we don't care
We rarely wash our hair*

*Yeah, we might well go on like this for a while
And if we die, at least we die in good style
Cause I will stay right close to you
If you love me too, if you love me too.*

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