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## Maison du Tigre

Behind the filthy walls of smoke  
They might be waiting to dispel  
Any shred of memory  
From your daily lurking hell

Mother nature lost her child  
There's no earth beneath my feet  
All the times I've played it wild  
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show  
With no more promises to keep  
No faith to be repaid and no  
More miles to go before I sleep

As you lay down on velvet beds  
And watch the centuries flash by  
All your guilt is drained away  
Like in an ocean running dry

In every whiskey-driven scar  
You feel the mistery begin  
Lurid masses watch in awe  
The waiting game you sure will win

Mother nature lost her child  
There's no earth beneath my feet  
All the times I've played it wild  
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show  
With no more promises to keep  
No faith to be repaid and no  
More miles to go before I sleep

They serve you blue clouds to inhale  
They serve you fruits from distant lands  
Slowly blood begins to move  
Back into your algid hands

Now that you are one with god  
Your body is carried 'cross the town  
Women cheer and cry for joy  
As fireworks are hailing down

Mother nature lost her child  
There's no earth beneath my feet  
All the times I've played it wild  
Have left my story incomplete

Now I'm here to end the show  
With no more promises to keep  
No faith to be repaid and no  
More miles to go before I sleep

## Hope

Everyone else has entered  
And you're still waiting at the door  
You carry something in you  
That isn't needed anymore

You could swear the city  
Is pulsing louder than before  
You carry something in you  
That isn't needed anymore

Is it your hope, your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back

Your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back

There's a great day coming  
To wipe the blind spot off your eye  
And there's a great day coming  
When you will see the reason why

You carry something in you  
That isn't needed anymore  
And there's a great storm coming  
You'd better start to gear up for

Is it your hope, your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back

Your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back (x3)

Is it your hope, your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back

Your hope  
That you can't keep in check  
Is it your hope, your hope  
That won't give you anything back

## The Scale

I have seen them on the airplane  
With their glances pointing nowhere  
With their gadgets that look perfect  
Never running out of battery

With their billions and their trillions  
In the basements of their buildings  
In their Volvos and their Audis  
L.E.D. lights on the fast lane

Just ignore, just ignore  
The race you were not looking for  
Just ignore, just ignore  
The count von count will keep the score

Come out and celebrate  
Everyone, everywhere  
What makes you hesitate?  
Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended  
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
From our rooftop  
The scale is open ended

Global leaders, polished egos  
Zeroed in by true amigos  
Every problem is a challenge  
Every word can be contorted

Sky is blue and parks are crowded  
Noone knows what I am planning  
I will plunge into the crisis  
I'll give up and let it roll

Take me to the nearest store  
Love don't live here anymore  
Take me to the Apple store  
The count von count will keep the score

Come out and celebrate  
Everyone, everywhere  
What makes you hesitate?  
Don't hesitate!

The scale is open ended  
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
From our rooftop  
The scale is open ended

And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
Come out  
But don't come empty-handed

Come out and celebrate  
Everyone, everywhere  
What makes you hesitate?  
Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended  
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
From our rooftop

Come out and celebrate  
Everyone, everywhere  
What makes you hesitate?  
Don't hesitate

The scale is open ended  
And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
From our rooftop  
The scale is open ended

And tonight the skyline looks so peaceful  
Come out  
But don't come empty-handed

## My Favourite Song

Thank god I am an atheist  
So I'm not on the waiting list  
The trail of mercy and release  
Won't overcome my territories

Death is the lord of irony  
And numbers are his currency  
Until the unknown friend arrives  
I am a cat with 14 lives

These are my lyric lines  
Everything's made up and wrong  
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage  
And I'll sit all night long  
Writing my favourite song

Thank god I'm so desensitized  
So neutral and anesthetized  
The angel of monotony  
Does well keeping my symmetry

My life  
Gets by without protection layer  
I'm just  
A second-rate piano player  
I'll play  
You one you've never heard before  
That's all  
I have up my sleeve  
Don't ask for more

These are my lyric lines  
Everything's made up and wrong  
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage  
And I'll sit all night long  
Writing my favourite song

Drink with me, dance with me  
Take my hand and sing along  
This is my favourite song

Just before capitulation  
It lifts me up and makes me strong  
Hail to my favourite song

My heart is young and sensual  
I'm just a grand adventurer  
Let's fly to my secluded island chain  
You'll get the best seat on my paper plane

These are my lyric lines  
Everything's made up and wrong  
This is my favourite song

No curtains open in front of no stage

And I'll sit all night long  
Writing my favourite song

Drink with me, dance with me  
Take my hand and sing along  
This is my favourite song

Just before capitulation  
It lifts me up and makes me strong  
Hail to my favourite song

## The Expatriate

(Send me off to a foreign land  
Where I'm kept alive to be president)

Marooned and shipwrecked  
In the backrooms for the privileged elite  
Overwhelmed with pleasantries

Winning hearts with some  
Recycled phrases fogging on my voice  
Waiting for the dark to come

Today it's too late  
But tomorrow I'll make history  
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait  
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history  
Just don't ask how  
Just don't ask why

The mistakes are all there  
Waiting to be made  
Shall we begin?  
The mistakes are all there  
Waiting to be made

Review my record  
There's no challenge, no objective I refuse  
You get me gift-wrapped anytime

Don't be scared to find  
The expatriate is moving out of sight  
In a satellite state of mind

Today it's too late  
But tomorrow I'll make history  
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait  
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history  
Just don't ask how  
Just don't ask why

Today it's too late  
But tomorrow I'll make history  
Do you hear the bells up in the sky?

I know you will wait  
'Cause tomorrow I'll make history  
Just don't ask how  
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how  
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how  
Just don't ask why

Just don't ask how



Just don't ask why

Just don't ask

## Summit

Before it gets dark  
And lights are turned down  
And dreams put off to another day

In merciless quiet  
Revealing I have  
Forever and completely lost my way

I down a last dring  
And drown for some hours  
How madly I'm challenged by unrest

Tomorrow I'll leave  
To build a new mansion  
Way up on the towering crest

Find me walking over  
Trap doors that swallow every plan  
I'll be waiting in the death zone  
Never waste a thought on me again (x2)

The summit pokes out  
Of meaningless clouds  
Each step takes me higher and higher

I know I can reach  
The impossible goal  
The vanishing point of desire

Oh high is the price  
For what keeps me going  
And dearly I'll pay for my sin

Cold winds from the north  
From a fathomless source  
Carry the new ice age in

Find me walking over  
Trap doors that swallow every plan  
I'll be waiting in the death zone  
Never waste a thought on me again

Find me walking over  
Trap doors that swallow every plan  
I'll be waiting in the death zone  
Never waste a thought on me again

As long as you're not being wild  
Your life is in good hands  
As long as you're not going too far  
Your life is in good hands

As long as you're not being wild  
Your life is in good hands  
As long as you're not going too far  
Your life is in good hands

Find me walking over  
Trap doors that swallow every plan

I'll be waiting in the death zone  
Never waste a thought on me again

Find me walking over  
Trap doors that swallow every plan  
I'll be waiting in the death zone  
Never waste a thought on me again

## Weiß und Anthrazit

Das Wohlfühllicht scheint indirekt und fahl  
Hinter Eingangstüren, weinrot, aus Edelstahl  
Ein Schuss weinrot macht den Unterschied  
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Lass Hand in Hand uns um die Häuser ziehen  
Vorbei an Wirklichkeit gewordenen Utopien  
Die aufmarschieren stolz in Reih' und Glied  
Stilgerecht in Weiß und Anthrazit

Es lebt sich einfach  
Was immer auch geschieht  
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Und eh' man sich versieht  
Schließt sich der Teufelskreis  
Und alles glänzt in Anthrazit und Weiß

Es ist die zeit der Nuancen und Tendenzen  
Die zeit der Freiheiten in scharf gezogenen Grenzen  
Draußen herrscht Chaos, und wer noch kann, der flieht  
In einen Bunker aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Mit Chianti lässt die zeit sich gut verschwenden  
Beiß dir die zähne aus, Tod, an unseren Wänden  
Beiß auf gekalkte Eiche, Milchglas und Granit  
Die Zukunft schminkt sich Weiß und Anthrazit

Es lebt sich einfach  
Was immer auch geschieht  
In einer Welt aus Weiß und Anthrazit

Und eh' man sich versieht  
Schließt sich der Teufelskreis  
Und alles glänzt in Anthrazit und Weiß

Bleib stehen, bleib mit mir stehen  
Ich will nicht mehr weiter

Bleib stehen, bleib mit mir stehen  
Ich will nicht mehr weiter  
Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf  
Wir geben auf, wir geben auf!  
Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf  
Stromlinienaufwärts

Bleib stehen  
(Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf)  
Bleib mit mir stehen

Ich will nicht mehr weiter  
(Wir geben auf, wir geben auf!)

Bleib stehen  
(Lass den Chancen ihren Lauf)  
Bleib mit mir stehen

Ich will nicht mehr weiter  
(In Glanz und Gloria)

In Glanz und Gloria)

## When We Meet Again in Hell

Phantom wars to keep the ragtag occupied  
Mediation when there's only black or white  
Deep rifts run through the incited bourgeoisie  
Claims are staked so there is only you and me

Everyone cries in the same language  
Everyone has a truth to sell  
I hope we'll laugh about it

Every plague we wish upon us  
Only confirms the hate cartel  
I hope we'll laugh about it

When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell

Fake outrage about mistaken platitudes  
Fake hearts beating under made-to-measure suits  
Facts are shared, it's time to barricade the door  
Fears are fleeting, so we'd better stoke some more

Everyone cries in the same language  
Everyone has a truth to sell  
I hope we'll laugh about it

Every plague we wish upon us  
Only confirms the hate cartel  
I hope we'll laugh about it

When we meet again in hell  
(And watch it all in replay)  
When we meet again in hell  
(Time and time again)  
When we meet again in hell  
(Behind the blood horizon)  
When we meet again in hell

Divide and rule  
Divide and rule  
Keep the reward in your family trees  
Divide and rule  
Divide and rule  
Before we get any silly ideas

Divide and rule  
Divide and rule  
Keep the reward in your family trees  
Divide and rule  
Divide and rule  
Before we get any silly ideas

The giant waste of time  
Just to see there's nothing you could tell me  
When the ice is broken  
When the ice is broken

This is what I fear  
The naked truth in all of our illusions  
When the ice is broken  
When the ice is broken

When we find out laughter  
Has died in our throats

When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell  
When we meet again in hell

When we meet again in hell  
(And watch it all in replay)  
When we meet again in hell  
(Time and time again)  
When we meet again in hell  
(Behind the blood horizon)  
When we meet again in hell

## The Long Way Home From the Party

After playing out all of our trumps  
We agreed upon future meetings  
Even though they'll only take place  
By an accident we won't generate

We know the words that make us feel good  
If they're only spoken out  
We know the words that make us feel good  
If they're only spoken out

The long way home from the party  
Give me some distraction please  
Give me some distraction  
When the night sky sends clarity  
Into our fake world  
Give me some distraction please  
When the night sky calls for  
Decisions that need to be taken

Decisions that need to be taken  
Decisions that need to be taken  
Decisions that need to be taken  
Decisions that need to be taken

There's a black hole opening up  
In the living room between entree and calvados and  
It devours the bad thoughts in no time  
So the good ones rule and demand their toll

I'll plant the tree  
I'll father the child  
And I'll build the eco-house  
I'll plant the tree  
I'll father the child  
And I'll build the eco-house

The long way home from the party  
Give me some distraction please  
Give me some distraction  
When the night sky sends clarity  
Into our fake world  
Give me some distraction please  
When the night sky calls for  
Decisions that need to be taken (soon)

I'll plant the tree  
I'll father the child  
And I'll build the eco-house

I know the words that make you feel good  
If they're only spoken out



## Hellogoodbye

(Easygoing, easyeasygoing)

Hellogoodbye!  
Hellogoodbye!  
Spare me the in-between

Hellogoodbye!  
Hellogoodbye!  
Spare me the in-between

Words eat you up  
Words knock you down  
Words slowly trample you to death

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

Hellogoodbye!  
Hellogoodbye!  
Spare me the in-between

I walk a tunnel walk  
A silent trail  
10.000 miles beneath the ground

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

Oh can't you see I came unarmed  
Oh can't you see my peaceful aims

Words eat you up  
Words knock you down  
Words slowly trample you to death

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is born with a meaningful life

The small talk horror show  
Opens up the gates  
Everyone is easygoing, easyeasygoing

## My Justice for All

Heaven is the new hell  
Heaven is the land  
Where milk and honey have no taste and no  
Heavy rains can rain on your parade

Heaven is the new hell  
Noone takes a risk  
No child is born and noone dies  
No joy is ever stolen by a friend in trouble

Noone's in trouble, noone's in trouble

Everyone is moving at the speed of light  
Genies leave their bottles and start wishing  
For centuries of famine, for cowardly broken promises  
To infuriate a whole new generation

As if there was a reason  
To stand up and make a change  
A reason for the animal  
To go and find the hole in the fence

The wailing wall ain't high enough  
We won't find peace beneath its shade  
And I feel so out of place with my "justice for all"

My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all

My justice

Set your house in order  
Before you leave, it will redound upon you soon  
The road to hell is paved with paperwork  
When things are at their proper place

The signs bode well for new life to be flourishing  
Children with inventive names who play  
Cops and robbers

With the dignity we had defended all our lives  
As we were told to turn the other cheek

Heaven is a daydream left undreamed  
And if I could I would reserve it for  
The unborn and aborted

And no masterplan is needed or available  
The reign of inconsistency will finally begin  
With my justice for all

My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all  
My justice for all

My justice

## Over

Today I woke up under a diving bell  
Voices and sounds were locked out like angry dogs  
A genuine truth poked out of the murmuring clangor  
Today I woke up under a diving bell

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over  
The demons are wide awake  
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"  
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I'll go on the run and carry my senses to safety  
Before the alarms are no longer hearable  
I'll bring to an end what somehow I never had started  
The last act goes by with business as usual

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over  
The demons are wide awake  
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"  
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I still control all of my gangways  
All of my stairs leading to nowhere  
When will enough be enough and with which implications?  
When will enough be really enough?

And I know that this comedy is over, it's over  
The demons are wide awake  
And don't try to fool me and say "you are needed"  
I'm sorry, this joke I can't take

I'm sorry, this joke I can't take