Querkraft

Rome

All passion spent
We stay deaf to everything
All lost shame
All words of peace have died away
Both on our lips and in our hearts
All passion spent...now.

("Das Gegenteil von Kunst...
Das Gegenteil von Kultur...
Das Gegenteil von Stolz...
Das Gegenteil von Liebe...
...ist die GleichgÃ¼ltigkeit.")
Translation:
(The opposite of art ...
The opposite of culture ...
The opposite of pride ...
The opposite of love ...
... Is the indifference)

So go on and fail me
Come on and break me for good
'Cause sometimes we feel alive
Why don't you fail me?
Go on and break me once more
Let's combine in the dance of war

Either left to rot in indifference
Or left to drown in despair
You shall turn 'round
And you shall die from this life
And be reborn to mine...now.

Go on and fail me
Come on and break me once more
'Cause sometimes we come alive
To be more than uninvolved
And all so cold and cruel
But most of all so ugly and imprecise

Oh, I felt like I was going to dive

Into a cruel sea of lust when
She said: "Saviours, they come and go."

So why don't you fail me?
Come on and break me for good
'Cause sometimes we feel alive
Why don't you fail me?
Go on and break me once more
Let's combine in the dance of war

Lyrics submitted by Gina.

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