

Rules (Reapplied by Raymond Watts & Steve White)

KMFDM

Yes, so the message goes
Like an insect in its death throes
A magic carpet ride to hell
Then back to her with time to tell
A metal scar on every face
We walk to a forbidden place
Where dirty water cleans the soul
We pour into another hole
Under a concrete sky
Barricades begin to rise
Sun and stars begin to fall
A sonic boom condemns us all
Decapitated soldiers fight
And ministers control the light
In leaking gas we bake our flesh
And in the air we fight for breath
Here comes a secret delivery
All aboard the reason why
A broken down discovery
The rules, the rules do not apply
I'm half blind and I'm losing
A picture that is out of control
I'm lying on the ground but I'm moving
A prison being built round my soul
Auf Dem Fliegenden Teppich Zur Holle Und Zuruck
Mit Ausfuhrlichem Bericht
Unter Bleiernem Himmel
Barrikaden Verdunkeln Das Licht
Kopflose Soldaten In Der Schlacht
Insekten In Todeszuckungen
Im Angesicht Verloschender Gestirne Verlassen
Uns Alle Hoffnungen

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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