

Message From The Black Star

Laibach

I am the storm bringer and the bearer of light
I set up the Nobel prize and invented dynamite
I raised you up after the fall
Without me you would be nothing, nothing at all I am the builder of Babel, a stairway to Heaven
He replaced your faith with religious spell
And then He told you to love, love one another
Then again He put on fire, brother against brother He is the dreamer who demands too much
I am the realist, I expect nothing as such
Beware false idols, believe in me
Beware false idols, believe in me He says, "I make work for idol hands
That sloth, envy and rage, erode time's sand"
Plus gluttony, greed, impurity and pride
That makes seven ways to keep Him occupied He fulfilled every step in my master plan
When His son, upon this earth, did crash land
He was my twin, my faithful negative
It was me who really showed Him how to live He is the dreamer who demands too much
I am the realist, I expect nothing as such
Beware false idols, believe in me
Beware false idols, believe in me Welcome to Hell, you already know my name
For that you have your Lord Jesus Christ to blame
He did my work well, He was my greatest creation
Through Him, I spoke to you and to many a nation It's hard for you with your dying breath
To speak my name and go into death
Knowing that I and only I am the one
The only one, the only one
The only one, the only one The only one, the only one
The only one, the only one

Songwriters

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