

# 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 Hell  
He replaced your faith with religious bells  
And then He told you to love, love one another  
Then again He said, 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 idols 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 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...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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