

Wet spot

Genya Ravan

This time it feels better
Even masturbation rules
Nobody is keeping in my pillow tidy
Tenderness and innocence

Wet spot is drying
Drying to itself
On important parts of my body
I finally feels things
For which you have never left
Never again

So I'm screaming some parts for you
I wish you had never had been here
If I could reverse the time I would
You would sleep on the wet spot

But normally she never feels a thing
Normally she never feels anything

disappearing smell and dissapointed toys
I hope you feel deranged
If I could reverse the time
You would sleep on the wet spot

But normally she never feels a thing
Normally she never feels anything

6. Panzermensch

Deine Schritte sind so schon
Tanzen wir das wiederseh'n
Uns're Blicke sind so stark
Jeder tanzt wie ich es sag'
Schwache Beine bleiben steh'n
Panzermensch weitergeh'n
Feiern wir die Energie
Diese Kraft verschwindet nie

Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...

Geh g'radeaus
Geh g'radeaus
Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...
Geh g'radeaus
Lass es raus!

Wir kämpfen um den Siegeszug
Panzermenschen kriegen nie genug
Kriege sind zum Tanzen da
Uns're Freiheit ist so nah

Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...
Geh g'radeaus
Geh g'radeaus
Computer, Maschine, Panzermensch...
Geh g'radeaus
Lass es raus!

Seid bereit (immer bereit)
Seid bereit (immer bereit)
Seid bereit (immer bereit)...
Hier kommt der Panzermensch
(Maschine)
(Computer, Maschine)

Uns're Körper sind so heiss
Stobofeuer, stolzer Schweiss
Lebe diesen Rythmus aus
Geh g'radeaus und lass es raus!

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