

UNRAT

EISENWELT (Iron World)

English Lyrics Translation

EISENWELT (Iron World)

A. INTRO (instrumental)

B. REGENBOGENSINFONIE (Rainbow's Symphony)

Through the machinery's roaring
a strange sound reaches them
elven like magic melody

Such sound was never heard before
will the Masters feel bothered
by the Rainbow's Symphony?

My chains dissolve
Wing beat, I feel you
We flee from this place

Show me, show me way
that's leading home
Take me away from here

C. EISENWELT (Iron World)

Standing together like ONE man
so that the wheels keep turning.
Day after day the same routine,
fabricating steel sheet compote
for the Machinery God

Iron World

When a hundred men stand together
and stalk the streets for lynching
spreading panic by slogan scrap
declare their minds bankrupt
for the Machinery God

Iron World

When hundred thousands are standing together
and the winds are blowing their flags,
demonstrating against dumb mob
iron becomes brown rust.
Burn in hell – Machinery God

MALUS (Malus)

Open up your breast
I want to see your heart
with the knife pointedly
Going to the bottom of your pain
slot, slot, carve
now everything lies before me
now i know what it is
you've got the Malus inside

And show me your head
That does not look well
Hand me the saw
we will grab all the mud out
ritch, ratch, ratch
There lies the gray monster
As I would have guessed it
The next Malus ulcer

(Bridge)
Desaster is lurking, be prepared

(Chorus:)
Get up on the trees
the Malus is coming over us
get into the panic rooms
the Malus is coming over us

Now we move into the intestine
We're digging deeper
With the long wire
Right up to the jaw
scrape, scrape, scratch
Just flushing with the enema
Here comes the little friend
The last Malus Vampire

NORD-NORD-WEST (North-North-West)

A basket full of wine and fresh bread.
cloak and cap are red.
Gloomy forest, the way so far.
Grandma is waiting for the Maid.

The thicket conceals many a joke,
scares the little heroes heart.
Wolves, bears, dark fairies
They only want to lend a hand.

In the starlight the path is shining,
following the compass.
Danger is so close, the goal is still far away.
The feet carry North-north-west

In bed then a grinning face.
That's not the old mother.
Claws large, teeth sharp,
may the hunters help approach.

Huntsman, come hurry,
bring your shotgun with you.
So that it may not escape.
traces leading North-north-west

Repeat REF 1

FREMDE PFERDE (Foreign Horses)

Sing a song a let it go
get involved with them
although it might be unknown sounds
at least you are not alone

Don` t know where to go then let them lead you
You're new, you are not familiar.
And even if they tempt you,
if necessary be, we will pick you out again.

Foreign Horses
unrestrained – so unrestrained
Foreign Horses
unrestrained – so unrestrained

As you may know they carry weapons
that is what you've always liked
Hear a language you known
echoing between your ears.

Now that you think you are at home
why do you feel so naked?
You have got many new brothers
and a pact with the devil.

KAPERFAHRT (Privateering)

All hands on deck!
Our journey has only one purpose.
Sharpen the swords and hoist the flag.
Here comes the sailor's curse

We are riding the waves across the sea
in front of the swell following the devil.
White bones on a black ground.
We are hell's deepest abyss.

Come wind, lend us wings
We are on privateering.
Let us fly like the birds.
Privateering.

The cannons are blank waxed
Thirty-six fire servants
Ready to fire at any time,
if larboard floats big loot.

Through the fog we crawl,
unnoticed by the sacrificial animal.
When the sea then shows our faces,
everyone knows about his end.

EVELYN (Evelyn)

She needs to buy new leggings
and to go to the hairdresser after a while
Hartz IV (that means money from the social welfare) is burned by the mobile phone
days so long, much to tell

The twins were born quite early
But with sixteen she became used to
After that she quit school soon
Such a graduation is frowned upon anyway

(Bridge)

Yes, cool, baby, baby, just keep chilling
I am the checker with the pills
I am the only one who's cool
Cool, baby, baby, uuuh

(Chorus)

Oh Evelyn, Evelyn
Your life is a straw, a straw in the wind

She already has got a solution
She is looking for a rich man
Maybe it's Benny who delivers Pizza
Or Murat who can rap so beautiful

She pushes the cart through the prefab estate
Scrounging on the playground for butts
Maybe the Blue Klaus has got an open beer
He is always pleased when he can touch.

Repeat Bridge
Repeat Chorus

AM WEIHER (At The Pond)

At the pond there stands a man
looks at the surroundings.
At the pond a man checks
if he can sink.
The cargo, which he brought
has to sink into the mud.
Brackish water needs to hide,
what no one may never discover.

Deeper, so much deeper sinks the good
At the pond in the evening glow

To the pond a man is sneaking
sometimes then and when
A small child in his luggage
and a white rose arrangement.
Wrapped in old sheets.
he embeds it to its last rest
No chorus, no amen
and only the newt is watching.

LEBEN AUF DEM MOND (Life on the Moon)

Have we already given up?
Is there still love that dwells in us?
I am quite absent in spirit.
You look at me and ask:
"Is there life on the moon?"

Directly behind the great cloud
I have seen angels flying yesterday.
They did not call me
and just let me go by.

We let trickle away time and space
and our minds are mostly sealed.
Keeping our heart inside.
There it is safe and protected.

The last one turns the lights out,
locks twice and asks what for.
Only Shadows live in our house,
now there is no name on the door.anymore

VATER UNSER (Oh Father in Heaven)

They make night into day
and do what they like.
They tear out trees
and plant concrete money.
Leveling, ruining,
they build their own world.
No matter what nature thinks about

Cheating, intrigue.
they lie to us.
Day after day they delude,
that everything should be that way.
Large animals make great heaps.
they make it clear to us.
Serving the community welfare
We are going to go to hell together

Hey, Oh Father in Heaven
The children of wrath sing Alleluia
Hey, forgive us our trespasses
The sons of the storm sing Alleluia

They have got hunger of a different kind
and eat us out of the house.
The gap is widening ever further.
We depend on their drip.
45 degrees in the shade
in the middle of April
Hell will grab us all.
Over and out - Overkill!