

BLACK HAND INN

The Curse

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

[Inquisitor:]

"John, you have been found guilty of being in league with the devil and of having used heathen and forbidden rituals.
You will be committed to the purifying fire!
So repent of your unholy sins that your soul can be saved from eternal hell!"

[John:]

"Your lies can't impress me, cause the truth will come to light!
Yes! I will set a mark for that I will return to reveal the holy truth and who's the true evil!!

[Inquisitor:]

"So you will die by the fire!
Light up the stake!!

[Narrator:]

And the young man was burned at the stake.
One charred black hand was all that was left of him.
From that day on the "hill of stakes" was called "Black Hand Hill" and was avoided.

And then it all began!!!

Black Hand Inn

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

A scarred and rakish seadog, mysterious opacity
Walks the grove, the phantom's home
Cuts down firs where men would flee
Wooden beams and mortar, the timber shack is taking shape
The tavern's baptized "Black Hand Inn"
A blackened hand shines on the plate

Welcome to the tavern in the grove
Where ancient spirits live and rove

The tavern has been opened, the owner is Mr. John Xenir
A rumour says he has second sight
A chance to prove restrains their fear
Night by night revealing, stares into his crystal-ball
Telling tales of past and future
When man was made and man will fall

Welcome to the tavern in the grove
Where ancient spirits live and rove

The moon is rising high foreboding what the night will bring
The crystal-ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"

The priest is getting furious from the "godless" tales he told
Steps right in, made a cross
Condemns the seadog and says he's bold
John says "You're a liar! Long ago I was burned by priests
See my black hand, yes I'll reveal
That you're the devil and you're the beast!"

Welcome to the tavern in the grove
Where ancient spirits live and rove

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Welcome to the tavern in the grove
Where ancient spirits live and rove

The moon is rising high foreboding what the night will bring
The crystal-ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"
Their power's built by lies and flying high on evil's wing
The dark side was exposed by the old seadog at the "Black Hand Inn"

Mr. Deadhead

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Brainless and narrow-minded, a blockhead all the way
Prejudice's your religion, your maxims to betray
Evil and overbearing, stupid cupidity
A mean and rotten racist, your fall is what I foresee

Tunes of hate, dirty lies and prate
Envy is poisoning your soul
Evil blood, you try to hatch a plot
But you'll never reach your goal

Mr. Deadhead, venomous toad
Mr. Deadhead, your soul will rot
Mr. Deadhead, habitual liar
Mr. Deadhead, hate's your desire

A slave to evilness, you'll face the truth
No more venom-lies, you will pay your dues
Hatred ate your heart, tearing your soul apart
The devil veils your soul with cold eternal dark

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Soulless

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Spineless and false you are creeping through time
Your flag's turning with the wind, your advantage is prime
Feathering your nest is your one and only law
Treachery and fraud is the sense that you are living for

Living on a lie, a mind-killing spell
You'll never ever learn cause you're living in your self-made hell

You're soulless, when the fire of evil burns in your heart
You're soulless, cause hate and greed's gonna tear you apart

The sledgehammer method is the way in which you act
You double-cross and cheat, you never show respect
Spiderlike you crawl, you spin your web of lies
Eternally you'll lose, cause truth will rule the dice

Living on a lie, a mind-killing spell
You'll never ever learn cause you're living in your self-made hell

You're soulless, when the fire of evil burns in your heart
You're soulless, cause hate and greed's gonna tear you apart

Conceited and dense, imposture is your call
Selfdestructive clown, imbecility is your fall
Reality and truth cut you down to size
Duck your rotten head, be prepared to pay the price

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You're soulless
You're soulless, heart of stone
You're soulless
You're soulless, bad to the bone

The Privateer

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

The privateer is watching, the moon provides the only light
Roaring winds are blowing, a flag appears out of the night
Guns are spitting fire, the cannonball tears up the rail
The vessel's changing course, the thunderstorm blows up the sail

A furious fight is raging, red-hot cannon's shooting hard
Ironballs are flying, tearing all the planks apart

His allseeing spy-glass is aiming at the sea
No mariner has the slightest chance to flee
His crystal ball's revealing where he has to steer
He fights the covered evil without fear

Oh, the privateer

The sea-dog's reamed in legends, it said he had the second sight
His assignment must be holy, he fought the fight with power and pride
The key to ancient wisdom, the power to have seen the truth
He'll return to holy ground, where his tortured soul had died in youth

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Fight The Fire Of Hate

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Souldead fools, their hands up high
Spreading terror, the innocent die
Throwing bombs, the intention to kill
Soulless slaves, no reasons, no will

The evil madman has taken his toll
Possessing their mind, owning their souls
Souls of hate, hell awaits
Trembled with fear while they're walking its gates

Braindead phrase, screamed out loud
Imbecility rules, no slip up, no doubt
Bloodstained hands, the money rules
Taking their share by seducing fools

The evil madman has taken his toll
Possessing their mind, owning their souls
Souls of hate, hell awaits
Trembled with fear while they're walking its gates

Fight, the fire of hate
Fight the evil before it's too late
Fight, that life-killing flame
Cause when the blood flows no words can ease the pain

Bewilderment when the children die
As time goes by, no thought, no cry
Right-wing parties, lighting the flame
The fire of evil is ruling their game

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The Phantom Of Black Hand Hill

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Moonbeams touch the soil, streak of fog surrounds the scene
The eerie wind is howling, a lantern light's the only gleam
The one-eyed owl is calling, hands hold tight the iron-lamp
The cold is paralyzing, ponderous steps through misty damp

The atmosphere's tremendous, seasoned men are choked with fear
The presence of the phantom, a strange and sublime power's near
The figure's bathed in moonlight, a black dressed shape without a face
Celestial phenomenon and he disappeared without a trace

The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", moonlight ride, frightening thrill,
The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", honoured ghost, righteous will

Footsteps on the clearing, no one dares to speak or move
They returned to kill the phantom, but no one's got the balls to prove
Balls of light are flashing, an ancient tongue speaks words of truth
The fight of Armageddon?, good or evil who will lose?

The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", moonlight ride, frightening thrill,
The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", honoured ghost, righteous will

The spot of stakes of haunted, predestined when he was burned
For the righteous curse of vengeance, his good and honoured soul returned
"Black Hand Hill" is a mystery, the spot is veiled in secrecy
Revealing ancient wisdom, but blinded eyes will never see

The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", moonlight ride, frightening thrill,
The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", honoured ghost, righteous will
The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", prophecy, ancient skill
The phantom of "Black Hand Hill", seasoned soul, breaks the still

Freewind Rider

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

The howling wildwind blows, eternal freedom calls
Its soul is running free from care
Its spirit's wild and free flowing in the wind
The taste of freedom's in the air

The hooves are pounding fast, kicking up the dust
Horse breath is panting really hard
The black horse rears up, its mane is flying high
Braveness and truth is in its heart

Call of the wild, soul's running free
Call of the heart, desire to flee

Freewind rider, its mane is waving in the wind
Freewind rider, no chains could hold it down again
Yes, it comes alive, riding the badlands without end
Freewind rider, its soul is flowing in the wind

Freedom and solitude are flowing through its heart
To free its soul from binding chains
The stallion's running fast right into the sun
The blood is pumping in its veins

Call of the wild, soul's running free
Call of the heart, desire to flee

Freewind rider, its mane is waving in the wind
Freewind rider, no chains could hold it down again
Yes, it comes alive, riding the badlands without end
Freewind rider, its soul is flowing in the wind

Mother earth and father wind
Its spirit's running free
If chains would hold it, it would die
Where ever it may be

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Powder & Iron

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Thunder shakes the wooden hull, the rigging breaks like glass
The cannons fire consistently, their enemy to blast
Pirate vessel's changing course, the Navy's giving chase
The tactic of entangling is the gauntlet in their face

Powderkegs and ironballs, thunder cracks the rail
Splintered masts and tattered ropes, the fire eats the sail
The lion-heart's the only way to overcome the fight
Back to back no fear at all, the pirates're standing tight

Lightning strikes, smokescreen bites, a wall of fire is on the horizon
Fading breath, too much death, too much blood and too much pain

Powder & iron, gun down the flag
In rapid succession the thunder will crack
Powder & iron, the fire will blow
The devil is waiting to take their souls away

The privateers are in a plight, cornered by the fleet
The mariners are trying hard, their gallows-poles to feed
The pirate vessel's sailing fast, firing around
The naval-ship is on the loose, sinking to the ground

Lightning strikes, smokescreen bites, a wall of fire is on the horizon
Fading breath, too much death, too much blood and too much pain

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Dragonmen

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Flying shields across the sky, the dragon's firebreathing
Metallic wagon rides the wind, blinding lights releasing
A stirring phenomenon is lighting up the darkened sky
Magnetic stream on the soil, a whirring sound when dragons fly

They ride the wind on metallic wings
Envoys of the invisible council
At the speed of light, lighting up the night
Watching where the evil will break through

Piktograms have spread the word, unadulterated truth
Rediscovered holy laws, man's honesty to prove

They ride the wind on metallic wings
Envoys of the invisible council
At the speed of light, lighting up the night
Watching where the evil will break through

The holy dragonmen, trailblazers of a new age
Riding the universe to force the evil to its cage
The holy dragonmen, watching the fallen soul
Roaming eternity to save the truth, the highest goal

The holy dragonpaths, flowing streams of energy
The breath of life is in its veins, where the spirit's running free
Dragonmen will bring the truth, ancient wisdom on their mind
The untruth's the easier way, is truth made for mankind?

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Genesis (The Making And The Fall Of Man)

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

The question that is on man's mind since the beginning of time is
"Where do we come from, where do we go?"

Well, let me tell you a story which took place a long, long time ago.
450 000 years before our time, when the atmosphere on "Nibiru"
the 12th planet was getting worse and worse and when "Alalu" the
sovereign of the "Annunaki-race" was dethroned and dislodged by
his opponent "Anu".

"Alalu" had to flee in his "Vimana" to save his life and he came down
to Earth and found something the "Annunaki" could use to filter the
solar radiation to save their atmosphere from destruction.:

"GOLD"!!

And "Alalu" revealed his discovery to "Anu" and as reward for it
he could return to his own planet.

AND THEN IT ALL BEGAN!!

A reef of gold was the right offering
For soothing with a gift of right size
He handed it over to Anu the King
Alalu's return had its price
Enki the scientist the son of Anu
Came down and dug for gold
Building a haven called Eridu
He mastered his task truly bold

No more gold, the volume decreased
The heir to the throne came down
Enlil brought Edin to seize
Ripping the gold of the ground
Annunaki men dug really hard
They worked their hands to the bone
A serious revolt for setting a mark
Cause the rage and discontent had grown

Hellbound, poisoned souls, in pain they'll burn, no return
Mankind will never learn, their blinded pride, the evil side

The firestorm will rage on the day of the falling
Armageddon's near it's the end of the genesis
Dying by the flood, no way back, no recalling
The malice and the pride is the death and the fall of man

A daring test in the hour of need
An artificial bio-robot
Annunaki-essence for an exogamy
A fertilized ovum they had
An Annunaki woman was the one who gave birth
Adapa received his science
But Adapa was banned, he wasn't it worth
Cause of malice and evil defiance

Hellbound, poisoned souls, in pain they'll burn, no return
Mankind will never learn, their blinded pride, the evil side

The firestorm will rage on the day of the falling
Armageddon's near it's the end of the genesis
Dying by the flood, no way back, no recalling
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The gods created animals and plants
Adapa's daughters they took their chance
They got married to Annunaki men
Enlil got furious from this wicked sin
He knew a huge tidal wave would come
His command, no warning to none
He wanted to wipe out man from this place
He wanted to stop this conceited and evil race

As the conspirator Enki took part
Noah was charged to build up the arche
The water came deluding the spot
So, death flowed with the swallowing waves of the flood!!

Sodom and Gomorrah they fell from grace
But the gods, they had to see for themselves
Mankind was spreading demanding more space
Claiming the throne and its wealth

The gods had to prove, who was right, who was not
Who followed the laws that they gave
Only one called "Lot" at the unholy spot
They saved him and his children from grave

Firewind blew, that unleashed the storm
Atomic explosions that raged
No more warning, no arousing alarm
Their power set an end to this age

A few good souls were sent by the gods
They tried to save mankind from fall
But the "M.en I.n B.lack" were hatching a plot
Defiance and malice's their call
Grinding the earth, turning good into bad
They raged like a maniac beast
Exploiting the being, the evil did spread
Souls made for hellfire's feast

Hellbound, poisoned souls, in pain they'll burn, no return
Mankind will never learn, their blinded pride, the evil side

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In the 7th month of the year 1999 an ancient god of wrath will return
bringing fire, water, death and destruction.
That is the day when man will be judged for all evil he has done
and he will be commanded into the eternal fire.
Only the good and righteous souls will be saved to live in eternal peace.

THIS IS THE WAR OF ARMAGGEDDON!

So it has been written, so it shall be done?????

Dancing On A Minefield

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Nuclear tests that heap up wealth for the rich
They're selling their souls like a rotten sleazy bitch
Contaminated children are born to live in pain
No common sense if avarice rules the game

Atomic power is a dangerous and useless toy
Telling people it's harmless is a cunning ploy
Allegiance is their ally so they do as they please
They are firm in their saddle no critics there to tease

Watch out they're gonna blast you
Their bombs are made to kill
Contracts made for profit
Until they've got their fill

Dancing on a minefield
After the blast then you're dying fast
Dancing on a minefield
Poisoning life and none will survive

Politicians get their share when they cheat and lie
The atomic lobby gets rich when the children die
Setting the world on fire like playing a game
Like an insane arsonist who's lighting the flame

-

Poisoned Blood

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Slaves to money, bad to the bone
Blood is running through veins unknown
Mindless liars, stonedeath souls,
Putting you straight into a hole
Virus soiled, your life's the toll

Covering up, their dirty deeds
No turning back, they're just bad seed

[Chorus]

Poisoned blood, money slaves
Poisoned blood, young man's grave
Poisoned blood, selling death
Poisoned blood, so take your last breath

Hellbound killers, germs of death
Their wealth comes first, your life comes last
Hiv, the blood is pooled,
Money's prime, so greed has ruled
Your jaded body's the one who's fooled

Evil suppression, hiding the truth
No compassion, betraying the youth
Getting rich from the lies they've told
Selling your life rotten and bold
Pound for pound, you're measured in gold

Covering up, their dirty deeds
No turning back, they're just bad seed

[Chorus]