

BLAZON STONE

Blazon Stone

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Like an hawk-eyed eagle, we're cruising on our raid
Our dogged pride will never fade
Born-free we're still sailing the seven stormy seas
No-one will force us to our knees

Stand tight, we'll fight the fear and pain
United force
Blazon stone, power and hope to the slave
Blazon stone, a mascot to the tortured
Blazon stone

Break the chains of torment, madness causing pain
Can't be the fate that rules the game
Corruption, hate and treason are the evil we must fight
United we will stand the night

Stand tight, we'll fight the fear and pain
United force
Blazon stone, power and hope to the slave
Blazon stone, suppression, we'll send to its grave
Blazon stone, we spit into the face of death
Blazon stone, a mascot to the tortured
Blazon stone

They demonize our pride, blood on blood, we can't submit
We battle side by side, like a pounding ram that hits their head
Their man-o-war shall burn
Mr. Mortis reaps his seed
The point of no return
Slanderous lies we will defeat

Stand tight we'll fight the fear and pain
United force
Blazon stone, power and hope to the slave
Blazon stone, suppression we send to its grave
Blazon stone, we spit into the face of death
Blazon stone, a mascot to the tortured
Blazon stone

Lonewolf

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Denim, studs and leather all the way
They call him a wilfull grumbler who's going astray
Looking for a grain of fortune for feeling alive
But the know-all and riff-raff never dies

The law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer,
His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf
And he's on the prowl again

He's totally disobedient and he's strong
They disparage and revile him, saying that he is wrong
Unmercifully accused of living free
But the denial of the truth is not a spree

The law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer,
His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
Yes, he's a lonewolf
Yes, he's a lonewolf
A lonewolf on the prowl again

The wrath and the revulsion, are rising on and on
The youth stands strong and tight, until the "War" is won
Politicans and the church are running down the youth
They're trying oh so hard to twist the truth

The law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer,
His anger will arise

He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again

Slavery

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Thundering cannonfire is roaring through the air
They're fighting courageous, driven by despair
Deadly muzzle flash robs them of their pride
Grappnels claw the rail, vessels're side by side

Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity

Brutes are taking over, to claim their living spoils
Cracking musketfire, until every plank is soiled
Surrender's the only way to stop this deadly raid
Bloody, fettered wrists, slavery's their fate

Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity
Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity

Slave trade still exists, it's a legacy of the past
Punishment's long overdue, to fight the scars it casts
Hard-boiled criminals, they're rotten to the core
Machinery in motion, as long as money is the law

Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity
Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity
Slavery, the pain of the sea
Slavery, inhumanity

Fire & Ice

Music: AC

Lyrics: AC

Darkness is taking place of heat and light
Fear and coldness fill the air
Silent shadows flitting through the night
And another frozen body hits the earth

When madness rules and money talks
Beings better than these cursed as tainted dogs

Fight

When you're caught between the lines
No back and forth, no left or right
No holy ghost will save your

Life

Only tough men stand the fight
The hope for justice on your mind
Won't change the world, don't waste your time

Scraping substinence from piled debris
His presence rubs against the grain
In shame avoids the hand of charity
Until the hunger drives him mad again

This life just seems to be a war
The devils' enemy and a victim of the law

Fight

When your caught between the lines
No back and forth, no left or right
No holy ghost will save your

Life

Only tough men stand the fight
The hope for justice on your mind
Won't change the world, don't waste your time

When madness rules and money talks
Beings better than these cursed as tainted dogs

Fight

When your caught between the lines
No back and forth, no left or right
No holy ghost will save your

Life

Only tough men stand the fight
The hope for justice on your mind
Won't change the world, don't waste your

Time

When your caught between the lines
No time to run, no place to hide
When your life is just a lonely

Ride

Through the land of fire and ice
And all the dreams behind your eyes
Turned out to be a world of lies

Little Big Horn

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Hey Mr. Custer,
Why do you dare the hand of fate?
The claw of death awaits to grab
A golden medal, your honor idolized
Your heart is stone, your blood is iced

Ceaseless rifle fire
Blowing your dreams away
The barrels are running hot
What a painful bloody day

Last fight at Little Big Horn
The hand of death was waiting
To take the soldier blue away
Last fight at Little Big Horn
Where the last command was given
And all the soldiers fought in vain

The soldiers are riding, unprepared for the attack
A touch of death, the shotguns crack
The blood is flowing, the desert sand turns red
Why did you lead them to this trap?

Ceaseless rifle fire
Blowing your dreams away
The barrels are running hot
What a painful bloody day

Last fight at Little Big Horn
The hand of death was waiting
To take the soldier blue away
Last fight at Little Big Horn
Where the last command was given
And all the soldiers fought in vain

-

Over The Rainbow

Music: Jens Becker

[Instrumental]

White Masque

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Cracking the whip, horses running fast
The hard groaning wheels, the deep ruts they cast
The coach is rushing through the haze of the night
Darkness everywhere and no "White Masque" in sight

Hard pounding hooves, the mud's flying high
Deep panting breath, throats running dry
The sharp biting chill is freezing their breath
But the tottering coach is beating its path

Invincible blaze
White masked face
Depriving the scourge
Dreadful mirage

Blazing the wrath with the union of the "White Masque"
The lords and marquises, they're just running scared
Mysterious force, phantoms of the dark night
Hunting the evil that hides in it's lair

A dark and caped silhouette's in the haze
A covered phenomenon with a mask on his face
Pistol and sword, the coach has to stop
The marquis knows well, that he'll lose what he's got

Invincible blaze
White masked face
Depriving the scourge
Dreadful mirage

Blazing the wrath with the union of the "White Masque"
The lords and marquises, they're just running scared
Mysterious force, phantoms of the dark night
Hunting the evil that hides in it's lair

Rolling Wheels

*Music: Jens Becker
Lyrics: Jens Becker*

Vinyl hot from the press
Trucker's standing by
Ready to hit the road again
Distance's drive you insane

Roars of anticipation
The lights are going down
Time to up and go
In another crazy town

Still asleep, 10am
Halls show signs of life
Roadies setting up the fiery scene
Living, with a sound check in between

Roars of anticipation
The lights are going down
Time to up and go
In another crazy town

Counted on you kid
To show up tonight
In this together
To give the censors a fight

Lights are hot and blinding
Sound is crystal clear
Smoke and fire billow all around
Dragging the mood up from the ground

Roars of anticipation
The lights are going down
Time to up and go
In another crazy town

Counted on you kid
To show up tonight
In this together
To give the censors a fight

Triumphant fists punch the air
Picks for eager hands
Backstage talk of travels and deals
Living our lives on rolling wheels

Roars of anticipation
The lights are going down
Time to up and go
In another crazy town

Counted on you kid
To show up tonight
In this together
To give the censors a fight

Bloody Red Rose

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

In the war of the roses, the tragedy source
King Edward was bound to die
Richard III the new "Lord Protector"
Ruled with "Loyalty me lie"
A vigilant guardian to the sons of the king
As sure as an eagle will fly
He died in a battle in 1485
And Henry defamed Richard with lies

Richard was charged in the "Act of Attainder"
With tyranny, murder and gain
Henry revoked the "Titulus Regulus"
With the smile of the vicious insane
Henry VII that rotten bastard
Executed the whole house of York
Elisabeth Woodville was immured for life
And Tyrrel the liar was acquitted by court

The poisoned thorns of the bloody red rose
Red venom of deepest dye
Henry the traitor, the victor by sin
Soiled Richard's blood with a grin

While Richard was ruling the boys were alive
When he died the boys disappeared
Henry killed them to get onto the throne
But the book of truth was sealed
Henry paid Tyrrel to say that he had murdered
In the name of Sir Richard the brave
Henry killed Tyrrel without any trial
So Tyrrel took the truth to his grave

The poisoned thorns of the bloody red rose
Red venom of deepest dye
Henry the traitor, the victor by sin
Soiled Richard's blood with a grin

The poisoned thorns of the bloody red rose
Red venom of deepest dye
Henry the traitor, the victor by sin
Soiled Richard's blood with a grin

Straight To Hell

Music: Jens Becker

Lyrics: Jens Becker

The sky's swirling black
And choking fog blocks out the sun
The last echo is silenced
New dark age has begun

The count-down was final
Red button ran out of control
No deposit required
Paradise won't take your soul

A living hell
For the stumbling few
Paying the price
For the likes of you

The once green earth
Is scattered with horror and gray
No winners, just losers
Who die with a few months delay

The count-down was final
Red button ran out of control
No deposit required
Paradise won't take your soul

A living hell
For the stumbling few
Paying the price
For the likes of you

Man's not immortal
Despite killers bunkered so deep
A voice in the darkness
Warned against blind folded leap

A living hell
For the stumbling few
Paying the price
For the likes of you.

Heads Or Tails

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Liars and deceivers
We are a thorn in their side
'Cause we are insisting on our rights
Fed up with their tutelage
Which we will overcome
We will stand, so they will run

Evil machinations
For power and for wealth
They stick at nothing for themselves
Senile and restrained
They say they know what's wrong or right
You know, true evil will never see the light

Heads or tails, which way you will choose now?
Die or live, surrender or fight?
Wild and free, together we'll stand
Strong and proud, we claim our rights

They say I am a sinner and seducer
They try to put the blame on me
Don't give a fuck for the way they see
Stand up and you'll win
Surrender and you'll lose
It's heads or tails, you have to choose

Heads or tails, which way you will choose now?
Die or live, surrender or fight?
Wild and free, together we'll stand
Strong and proud, we claim our rights

Billy The Kid

Music: AC, Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: AC

Silence

In the steps of no-man's land
Camp fire, the smell of prairie wind
Men surround the blaze
Drink booze recall the day
Til a stranger's voice rings out to pray the sin

"The man who pulls his gun'd be dead
before he moves the trigger"
Scared to death no one dared to breathe
Billy took their money
Burst into ringing laughter
Stole a horse and left the shattered scene

Billy the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly games

Wanted

For the men he'd killed in vain
A thousand dollars cash on Billy's head
Hunted by a star
For the lives he'd left in pain
And the day they met the outlaw lost the game

The marshal held his gun
Aimed at Billy's head with laughter
But the youngster was too proud for given' in
Billy felt no pain
But he was shot, the law was faster
Falling to his knees he hit the trail

Billy the kid, beast of prey that won't be tamed
Billy the kid, loved the thrill of deadly games
Billy the kid, a youngster and his deadly gun
Billy the kid, a lonely hero on the run

The killing and the blood for golden dreams
A senseless war
An endless fight the youngster couldn't win
A hundred times before he'd died
He knocked on heaven's door
Til his maker opened up to lead him in.

Genocide

*Music: Phil Lynott
Lyrics: Phil Lynott*

When they try to tell you knowledge is a dangerous thing
"It's such a dangerous thing"
The people that have it are the people that sin
And the people that need it are the people that can never win
"They can never win"
Let me get you out of here Little Broken Wing

There are people round here that are right
There are people round here that like to sleep at night
There are people round here that go slow
There are people round here that don't kindly to the killing of the buffalo

When they tear up all the treaties and break up all the plans
"They break up all the plans"
Did you do your duty and kill on command?
Did you know the redman used to roam this land?
"He used to roam this land"
Now the souls of lost warriors blow across the sands

People round here they get it right
People round here we like to sleep at night
There are people round here that go slow
People round here that don't take kindly to the killing of the buffalo, oh no

So listen to my story and listen to it well
"You better listen well"
Listen to the glory of the gory details of the tale I tell
Did you know the redman very well?
"I used to know him well"
Did you know the hunting ground before it became a hell?

There are people round here that are right
There are people round here that like to sleep at night
There are people round here I don't know
There are people round here that don't take kindly to the killing of the buffalo

The killing of the buffalo
The killing of the buffalo

The killing
The killing of the
The killing of the buffalo
The killing of the buffalo
The killing
The killing of the buffalo

So listen to my story of Genocide
How they were hunted and slaughtered till there was no place left to hide
Did you know the redman used to hold his head with pride?
Till every man, woman and child were destroyed

[Repeat 2x]

There are people round here that get it right
There are people round here that couldn't sleep at night
There are people round here I don't know
There are people round here that don't take kindly to the killing of the buffalo

[Repeat:]
The killing of the buffalo