

DEATH OR GLORY

Riding The Storm

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Breaking the waves, a ride on the wild raging sea
Playing with fortune, oh, what a lust to be free
Flashlights and thunder, the pattering rain on the hull
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom

Face in the wind, we're riding the storm
We'll stay our course whatever will come
Wandering souls in the sea of the damned
Death or glory, oh, we're riding the storm

Cracks in the planks, the rigging moves upwards and down
Staggering masts, the pounding splash of the prow
The wind in our sails, our flag flies high on the top
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom

Face in the wind, we're riding the storm
We'll stay our course whatever will come
Wandering souls in the sea of the damned
Death or glory, oh, we're riding the storm

Renegade

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Iain Finlay*

Living fast - you take it day by day
One last chance - to throw it all away
Mistrust is all you see in a world of hate
You know the reason why - but way too late

In his heart he knows that he won't fall but
On the streets they're playing winner takes it all

One on one he's a renegade
Could tell his time was coming
Chasing the ace of life
One by one he will win again
Make no mistake this time
He's a renegade

Restless night, you wanna watch the dragon burn
Lives for knives, are you ever gonna learn
You really wanna know if the needle ever lies
But you just don't believe - it's the devil in disguise

In his heart he knows that he won't fall but
On the streets they're playing winner takes it all

One on one he's a renegade
Could tell his time was coming
Chasing the ace of life
One by one he will win again
Make no mistake this time
He's a renegade

[Slowbit:]

Severe vein puncture sights on the
inner forearm with evidence of vein
thrombosis on both right and left sides.
Rhinitis of the nasal passages with
evidence of extreme laceration of inner
membrane and mucus ducts.
Symptoms of withdrawal obvious together
with complaints of visual hallucinations
and extreme paranoia.

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Evolution

*Music: Rolf Kasperek, Jens Becker
Lyrics: Iain Finlay*

Cries - for one lost nation reaching out against the wall
Lies - to a generation feeding minds that would not fall

Danger for the free
As they reach for the sky
I should be laughing now
But it's death in disguise

Pain - that sees no borders empty lives alone to feel
Insane - but who's to help us evil from the boot of steel

Doesn't hurt to flee
Pride when you die
Should I be crying now
Their deeds are full of lies

Running Blood

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

The holy sword of fire is burning through the lands
Wizards and witches - their torture never ends
Religious madness creates this hell on earth
The "Holy" inquisition is spreading its curse

Murder, lies and slanders, 'cause they want to rule
Madmen and fools, they left a sea of running blood

Hundreds of pyres are burning in the night
Caluminated victims of "inquisition's" strike
Pray for the tortured, tears for their pain
Misanthropic blindness, a dog without a chain

Murder, lies and slanders, 'cause they want to rule
Madmen and fools, they left a sea of running blood

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Highland Glory (The Eternal Fight)

Music: Jens Becker, Iain Finlay

[Instrumental]

Marooned

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Ian Finlay, Rolf Kasperek

Fire, fore and aft
Man the boats and put to the sea
Crashing yardarms - cries of pain
A will to live - a chance to flee
Panic on the boats to save
Stricken hands the first on board
Leading to eternal grave
Dragging down what they could hoard

Thirty days and nights have I seen the brink of death
Troubled seas - my only friend
Drag me down - gasping for breath
Cursing eternal black
Bloodied by the dogs of war
Memories come clawing back
Treasured friends - their sight no more

Eternal cruise
I feel the fires of madness
Burning holes into my wounds
This hell on earth
I feel the power of sadness
No way out - I'm marooned

Lonely this hell on earth
Demons screaming in my mind
Wading thru debris of life
A thousand souls their graves to find
Flotsam with death on board
Bodies ripped until the bone
Nothing but the sounds of time
No sign of life - am I alone?

Eternal curse
I feel the fires of madness
Burning holes into my wounds
This hell on earth
I feel the power of sadness
No way out - I'm 'marooned

Eternal curse
Could I really be stranded
Start to count 1000 moons
This hell on earth
To me the dogs have handed
No way out I'm marooned

Bad To The Bone

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Iain Finlay, Rolf Kasperek

Fifty years ago with the world at war
Hands bloodied - devastated
Better believe they're back for more
Pounding the world with a fist of steel
Jack booted, heavy handed
Careless of the pain we feel

Bastards - throwing life away
Killers - Alive today

Oh oh oh oh
Don't tell no lies
I see through your eyes
You're bad to the bone
Oh oh oh oh
Don't tell no lies
You can't hear the cries
'Cos you're bad to the bone

Times have changed but he don't know
Zoot suit, black tie
Careless that the lies are low
One for all and all for one
Talking smooth - hidden truth
Time bomb ticking just begun

Standing alone for the world to see
Non-starter - push harder
He still believes his time will come
Small wonder - old thunder
Can't he see that he's wrong

Tortuga Bay

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Iain Finlay, Rolf Kasperek

[1. Verse]

Man or boy - we'll fight all as one
Bending the rules - it's the call of the wild
Last resort - to be shot down in pains
Playing your very last card

[Prechorus:]

Hoist up the mainbrace and fasten the sails
Crow'snest is screaming for shore
Ready the rum that is stored in the hold
Bringing what we need and more

[Chorus:]

Where the streets have no name
Where the devil's in all men
If you knew what was a slain
Pay or flee in Tortuga Bay

[2. Verse]

Fight to death - games that men play
Flashing of steel and the clash of the sword
Last breath - the kill of the day
Proving what all men must fear

[Prechorus:]

Hoist up the mainbrace and fasten the sails
Crow'snest is screaming for shore
Ready the rum that is stored in the hold
Bringing what we need and more

[3. Verse]

Live by stealth - cover your track
Enemies scuttled but who needs to see
No escape - knife in your back
Proving what all men must fear

[Prechorus:]

Hoist up the mainbrace and fasten the sails
Crow'snest is screaming for shore
Ready the gras that is bound up in bales
Bringing what we need and more

[Chorus:]

Where survival's the game
Where you fight for your freedom
If you knew what was a slain
Pay or flee in Tortuga Bay

Death Or Glory

Music: Majk Moti

Lyrics: Iain Finlay, Majk Moti

Reach for the rifle - go for the gun
Saddle the beast huge load to heave
Unstoppa bullrace now begun
Cry for the slaughter who would believe

Hunting the red one - blood on their breath
Screaming horizons for clues of the kill
Blowing their own horn - stinking of death

Tally ho.

Touch of the tail but what to expect
Dog don't believe why to die for the queen
Lies to the allies - wrath with respect
Blood hounds of hades - heeding the scream

Pounding of hooves they cannot control
Mud flying high as shit hits the fan
Break for the border - the thrill of it all

Tally ho.

Clawing the reigns
Of a world gone mad treason
Breaking the chains

Death or glory - pride or pain
Breaking down the rules of greed and gain
Hunter's hounds in the hands of the hunted
Death or glory

Clawing the reigns
Of a world gone mad treason
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Death or glory - pride or pain
Breaking down the rules of greed and gain
Hunter's hounds in the hands of the hunted
Death or glory

Death or glory - pride or pain
Death or glory

The Battle Of Waterloo

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

June the 18th 1815, the battle at "Belle-Alliance"
Marshy fields and pouring rain,
All the blood and the pain
A cannon's fire, cuirassier's attack,
British grenadiers stand tight
Wellington's command "Bluecher or the night",
But no Prussian in sight

The battle of Waterloo
A sea of blood that stains the field
The battle of Waterloo
Lead and steel, the bloody goods
The battle of Waterloo
They fight and die, fall one by one
The battle of Waterloo
A tribute to the bloody death

Fight, fight - you have to stand unite
Kill, kill - come on and have your thrill
Bleed, bleed - your blood flows on the field
Die, die - but nobody will ever cry for you

The french guard marches on and on
Straight towards British lines
Bluecher's Prussians join the fight storming the fire side
The French guards fall one by one but Napoleon has gone
Do you know who's paying the costs?
The little soldier, he's lost

The battle of Waterloo
A sea of blood that stains the field
The battle of Waterloo
Lead and steel, the bloody goods
The battle of Waterloo
They fight and die, fall one by one
The battle of Waterloo
A tribute to the bloody death

March On

Music: Majk Moti

Lyrics: Majk Moti

Out in the park where they gather in the dark
It's a scaring atmosphere
Wide open eyes which are following the sign
It is soiled with blood and fear

One by one they are casting the unholy spell
A promise of murder - a present from hell

Danger for the free - like you hanging on a tree
Law and order is their goal
Shadows are behind you - run and take good care
They will snatch you if you fall

See them marching - hear them screaming
Never
See them marching - hear them screaming
Never we'll follow their way

March on - straight to hell
With the signs of death in hand
March on - scream and yell
You are bound for a wasted land

One after one they prepare for the run
Latest catchword is to choose
Face to face in an awful race
The pack of hounds is loose

Mortis comes with his loudest boots - beware
A message of yesterdays horror - take care

Wrath in their mind - there's no reason to find
They will never comprehend
Time is too late for a world to create
That is worth it to defend

See them marching - hear them screaming
Never
See them marching - hear them screaming
Never we'll follow their way

March on - straight to hell
With the signs of death in hand
March on - scream and yell
You are bound for a wasted land

[repeat]

One by one they are casting the unholy spell
A promise of murder - a present from hell

March on - straight to hell
With the signs of death in hand
March on - scream and yell
You are bound for a wasted land

[repeat till end]

Wild Animal

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

You say I'm boisterous and evil
There's a demon in my eyes
You say I'm praying to the dark prince
The Lord of the Flies
Try hard to defame me, cos your power doesn't work on me
Your self-created blindness turns your heart to stone
Before it ever starts to feel

The youth is what I'm living
The wildness what I pray
I don't need no religion to lead me on my way
I don't need politicians to tell me wrong or right
Cos everything is transient and the treasury of life's
So rich and it waits for me

Like a wild animal, I follow my heart like it beats
Like a wild animal, the mighty urge to be free
To live the life I want
Like a wild animal, wildness leads my way
Like a wild animal, as long as I follow my nature
I'll never go astray.

Living, follow your heart on its way
Dying, deny your heart and you'll pay.

The church is praying moral
They say this piece of gum it kills
They build up funeral pyres
They burn people for their thrills.
They falsified the Bible, for the power and the gain
I never fawn on liars, the way they're gonna treat me
If they wanna stab my back

Chains & Leather

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

As the day has gone and the heat has come
Head banger's war tonight
Screaming metal unleashed for the battle
Makes them feel alright
Sweat and beer, devilish cheer
Glaring flashlights
Chains and leather will live forever
The band begins its fight

We are right praying metal tonight
The message from hell and its spell
Even Satan wears leather, our souls to it forever
So let us pray our rules tonight

Chains & leather
Chains & leather
Chains & leather and rivets
Chains & leather
Chains & leather
Chains & leather forever

All hell breaks loose and you have to choose
If you stay or go
Heaps are banging, chains are glanging
From the first to the last row
Praying their rules, having their booze
Thunder and aggression
Stunning the crowd, devilish loud
Our possession

We are right praying metal tonight
The message from hell and its spell
Even Satan wears leather, our souls to it forever
So let us pray our rules tonight

Chains & leather
Chains & leather
Chains & leather and rivets
Chains & leather
Chains & leather
Chains & leather forever

Tear Down The Walls

Music: Majk Moti

Lyrics: Majk Moti

Peculiar fragrance is all around
Ascent of tranquility, wonderful rest
Motions are slow, emotions are strong
Invisible nightmare's sitting on my chest

Feel so cool, light years away
Life's so cruel, can't stand a single day

Dangerous dreams of a distant world

Stupified senses, a slow way to die
Searching for shelter in clouds of smoke
Escape from reality, meanest lie

Feel so cool, light years away
Life's so cruel, can't stand a single day
Tear down the walls

It appeared like a saviour to rescue my soul
Creeping fraud sneaked slightly into my life
It felt like a friend of very old days
It came on velvet paws, it was a hellbound drive

Feel so cool, light years away
Life's so cruel, can't stand a single day
Tear down the walls

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Störtebeker

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek, Majk Moti

Drinking manners gave his name, empty a tankard all in one
Not afraid of fiend or god, just his look will make them run
Call the crews, we take to sea, bound for Denmark's southern shores
Let's prove our loyalty, risk our souls without remorse

In confidence we stand the fight, we trust in traders' words
Outlaws as a rich man's knight, waiting for the cut that hurts

Störtebeker, the furious cry for vengeance
Störtebeker, thunderous he crossed the sea

Merchants' profits to defend, Klaus agreed to give support
Conquering old Viking land, carry away the goods they hoard
Letter of mark a doubtful help, grabbing claws and greed
Cry of vengeance yelling scream
We'll come back and they will bleed

Hunters' tradeships, where they are, for survival and revenge
Big success in easy fight, hunt them back into their trench
Captured by their strongest ship, traitor's words send us to death
Death for all on vengeance trip, proudly Klaus will lose his head

Störtebeker, a furious cry for vengeance
Störtebeker, thunderous he cross the sea
Störtebeker, he thwarts their plans, he teach them fear
Störtbeker, he scorns the traitors, kicked their ass