

## **ACCION MUTANTE**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

Come in, pass out,  
welcome to the show.  
You´re so young and beautiful  
I´ll show you where to go.

*(verse II:)*

You´re pretty, you´re so stylish,  
You know what´s en vogue  
Plastic smiles on plastic faces,  
Life is just a joke...

*(chorus:)*

Action Mutante !  
Gonna Grind You Down !

*(verse III:)*

Stupidity is your weapon,  
your style and your excuse,  
Your vanity and arrogance  
makes me fuckin´puke !

- chorus -

*(verse IV:)*

Diamond rings and credit cards  
Designer suits and shiny cars  
A perfect product for a fake  
society  
Consume your values, deny your  
dignity.

*(chorus:)*

Action Mutante !  
Gonna Grind You Down !  
Action Mutante !  
Reveal Our Rage !

*(bridge)*

Sheeps among sheeps  
Or wolves among wolves  
Or just fuckin´pigs?  
Welcome to the slaughterhouse!

*(counter-verses:)*

Come on, say your final prayer  
Draw your lipstick one last time  
Count your money, iron your suit  
Face the Facts: Now You Will Die !

Face the ugly side of the coin  
Now your time has come  
Revenge, revenge, revenge, revenge!  
The Rising Of the Scum.

*(verse V:)*

We´re the force of the ugly,  
We´re the sting in your flesh,  
We´re the uproar of the dumb,  
We´re the fist in your neck !

- chorus -

*(outro:)*

I am the Knife  
I am the noose  
I am the bullet  
I win - you loose !

## **ANAL RIPPERS**

*lyrix by damian x*

*discovered by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

From somewhere in the darkest part of ones mind  
past the point of commonsense and mortality  
lies a blood stained door  
behind there, you will find the rippers

They are servants to the beast  
followers of an angel that has been damned by god

Where the dark is at it's thickest  
where the screams approach their darkest  
where pleasure is at it's most terrifying  
there you will find the rippers

Creatures from the seventh level of hell  
their only quest is to sodomize the world

## **BEDTIME FOR DEMOCRACY**

*lyrics by phil*

*inspired by dead kennedys*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

tranquilize the world !  
listen to my lullaby!  
brush your teeth, wash your brain  
fall into the eternal night

*(chorus:)*

Bedtime for Democracy  
Institutionalized slavery  
Bad times for Humanity  
A civilized Insanity

*(verse II:)*

tranquilize the world !  
hush, baby, don` t you cry  
cling into my might arms  
close your ears and close your eyes

*-chorus-*

*(bridge:)*

now I lay me down to sleep  
pay the bigwigs my fate to keep  
if I die before I wake  
democracy burns at the stake

*(verse III:)*

tranquilize the world !  
TV leads you to your dreams  
brush your teeth, wash your brain  
slip into an eternal sleep

tranquilize the world !

## **BREED OF CAIN**

*lyrics by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

Thrown into a world of hatred  
raised in anger and pain  
a bitter lesson to be learned:  
slay or be slain

*(verse II:)*

Fear is your faithful companion  
distrust your sword and shield  
prejudices guide your way  
paranoia is your life's yield

*(pre-chorus:)*

The heritage of violence  
is poisoning our veins  
the killer instinct deep inside  
is stunning our brains

*- pre-chorus -*

*(chorus:)*

We're the kings of creation  
Selfish, ruthless and vain  
We're the disciples of Thanatos  
We are the breed of Cain

*(verse III:)*

ages of war and suppression  
twisted our minds  
internalized aggression  
a genesis of genocide

*- chorus -*

## **BUTCHER ME**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(intro:)*

It's time to close my eyes forever, my self is leaving me  
My mind is fading into black, I wisper my last will

*(verse I:)*

Bring me no priest and sing me no song and don't feel any grief  
I need no coffin, I need no grave, I need no rest in peace  
Don't bring me flowers, don't lay me in silk, don't cry a tear for me  
Don't pray for my soul, the last supper's served, and I am what you'll eat

*(chorus:)*

butcher me, butcher me  
my flesh be thy bread, my blood your wine  
butcher !  
butcher me, butcher me, but-cher-me

*(verse II:)*

make sausage casings of my bowel and fill them with my flesh  
make mincemeat, spareribs, steaks and roast – still my meat is fresh  
eat my brain and eat my balls, eat my heart, yeah, eat it all

- chorus -

*(verse III:)*

make something special out of me for your little pet  
whiskas, chappie, pedigree for your dog or cat,  
my new life starts upon the pavement inside a piece of crap !

*(per-verse:)*

I never believed in an immortal soul  
And no life after death  
I do not need my body anymore,  
so just take what you need

- chorus -

# **DESTROY !**

***lyrix by phil***

***sounds by human paranoid***

*(intro:)*

I´m watching the world with weary eyes  
A sensible mind, incorruptable sight  
I do understand – but I will not excuse  
I´m loosing patience with a those fools.

*(verse I:)*

Modern slave-drivers hold the reins  
Bigwig bosses bleeding you white  
A system spoon-feeds you with a noose  
I´m loosing patience, won´t follow your rules

*(verse II:)*

Fascist assholes everywhere  
Brainwashed masses, never care  
Fellow travellers, selfish and dumb  
I´m loosing patience with all that scum

*(verse III:)*

I´m loosing patience  
Fuck Off And Die !

*(chorus:)*

Destroy, Destroy, Destroy !!

*(verse IV:)*

resist, attack, stand up, fight back

- *chorus* -

*(bridge:)*

Destroy - what´s destroying you  
Destroy – and create something new  
Destroy – it´s our final chance  
Destroy – we got it in our hand

*(verse V:)*

Time raise the flag of hate,  
to start a revolution  
take no prisoners, run amok  
the only left solution

- *chorus* -

## **FACELESS KILLER**

*lyrix by phil & jens*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

what is right and want is wrong, who is to decide  
your ideals and attitude twisted by your hate  
your back to the wall, your fingers stained with blood  
your eyes are blinded by some fuckin' „God“

*(pre-chorus:)*

One second of selfdestruction  
those left to die  
no shadow – nobody –  
victims left in blood

*(chorus:)*

Faceless killer – death from behind  
faceless killer – terror against mankind  
faceless killer – lay down and pray  
faceless killer – don't you walk this way

*(verse II:)*

Heroic rebels or gutless pigs, just a point of view?  
desperate measures or coldblooded rage, the only way to go?  
vicious circle, downward spiral, no pity for the dead?  
no remorse, no righteousness, no mercy, no regret!

- *pre-chorus* -

*(bridge:)*

Homo homini lupus  
an eye for an eye  
homo homini lupus  
makes the world go blind !

- *chorus* -

*(verse III:)*

Deep hate, your roots, deadly sorrow  
no fear, one target, eternal violence  
pure aggression, holy satan,  
victims left in blood, you don't care

- *pre-chorus* -

- *chorus* -

## **FREEDOM DENIED**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(prologue)*

Embrace me with you ignorance  
imprison my free will  
an open mind locked up to rot  
in the dungeons of this hell

*(verse I:)*

You don't care just what I feel,  
don't give a fuck for what think,  
you never listen to what I say  
but this ain't freedom to me

*(chorus:)*

Barcode society  
extinction of liberty  
uniform existence  
freedom denied

*(verse II:)*

You think you got the right  
What's art and what's not – you decide  
You call me a pervert, an anarchist,  
A radical, an outlaw, the Antichrist  
You don't even understand what I say  
But you know it's dangerous, anyway

- chorus -

*(bridge I:)*

Rattle the cage  
break the chains  
tear down the walls  
get off my way!

*(bridge II:)*

Self expression causes supression  
as every knows what's best for you  
protect society, protect the state  
protect you from yourself – censorship solution!

- repeat verse II -

*(outro:)*

*copyright*  
*copyright*  
*copyright solution*

*hook in mouth*

## **GENOCIDE INC.**

*lyrix by phil*

*inspired by napalm death*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

As long as there's money to earn  
fell no scruple this planet to burn;  
as the dustclouds darken the sky -  
menethecle of a planet to die!

*(chorus:)*

Multinational corporations  
genocide of the starving nations

*(verse II:)*

We control your politicians and priests,  
your justice, military and the police,  
enslave your mind, obliterate your self:  
globalization just for our wealth.

- chorus -

*(bridge:)*

Global villains wearing aureoles  
Force you all into line!  
To cleanse the brains of mankind  
mass media fucked up by few.

- chorus -

genocide of us all

## **HUMAN / PARANOID !?**

*lyrix by jens*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

Searching for all the answers to the questions of your life:  
god, bad, evil. Satan. Jesus Christ.

All these idols twist your mind, memories float way.

Drugs, then army, church, misery, oh pray!

Too many different ways cruelly destroyed your life.

Fuck your life! Fuck yourself! Fuck everyone! You fool!

*(pre-chorus:)*

Human – Paranoid

Human – Paranoid

*(chorus:)*

Are you paranoid ?!

*(verse II:)*

Reality or fantasy – your twisted mind is paranoid.

Are you real or soulless?

You can hear the human screams, in a lake of drugs and dreams;

Are you Jesus / Satan, are you mad – am I the same?

Are you really human?

Or just a wreck?

- chorus -

*(bridge:)*

Anger and horror, your life is terror!

Aggression and pleasure, the thought is a treasure.

Left all alone with all these dreams,

do you know what the mean?

Is is all true, are you just P A R A N O I D

- pre-chorus -

- chorus -

- pre-chorus -

## **NEW FRONTIERS**

***lyrix: phil***

***sounds: human paranoid***

*(prologue:)*

The Cold War is over, no one did learn a thing  
Soon they found new targets for new wars

*(chorus:)*

New Frontiers! New Frontiers!  
The War Machine keeps turning.  
On and on, on and on, on and on, on – and on  
New Targets, new Frontiers.

*(verses:)*

Leaders of Economy and Leaders Of Crime  
Suppressors Of the Masses, their aims are just the same  
Muslims against christians, arabs against jews  
The rich against the poor, this time we all will loose  
Omnipresent Tyranny or subconscious Terror  
Darvinistic Attitude for Nihilistic Horror

- *chorus* -

*(bridge:)*

The War machine keeps turning  
Hatred rules throughout  
No mercy, no respect  
Only the strong survive

- *solo* -

- *chorus (2x)* -

## **NUCLEAR WAR**

***lyrix: human paranoid***

***sounds: human paranoid***

*(verse I:)*

Boiling oceans burning planet  
total breakdown, poison rain  
dying people, no survivors  
rotting corpses everywhere

*(chorus:)*

Nuclear war – ball of fire  
nuclear war – darkness forever !

*(verse II:)*

Deep under ground a concrete cave  
selection of the human race  
all your money can't save your lives  
this is the end, this is Nuclear War

*(bridge:)*

Devastation, radiation  
contermination of every nation

- chorus -

## **PATHOGENES OF WAR**

*lyrics by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(prologue:)*

War ! Return to Barbarism!

War ! A World Funeral !

*(verse I:)*

Politicians beseech a so-called fatherland

Religious leaders make your bed in paradise

Cultural elites proclaiming you are a hero

And you `re so fuckin' conscious of your duties

*(chorus:)*

Pathogenes Of War

Spreading the Disease

Recovery No More

The Virus is released

*(verse II:)*

Bankers and brokers laughing up their sleeves

Golden ages now for blood-stained factories

Multinational wages from nationalistic hate

Undertakers of all countries unite !

- chorus -

*(verse III:)*

Soldiers heading out, a vow to defend

Kill for a god, for freedom of their land

Blinded and provoked

Loosing all control

Victim and Offender

to die in the mud.

**SCHÖNE JUGEND**  
*lyrix by gottfried benn*  
*sounds by human paranoid*

Der Mund eines Mädchens,  
das lange im Schilf gelegen hatte,  
sah so angeknabbert aus.  
Als man die Brust aufbrach,  
war die Speiseröhre so löcherig  
Schließlich in einer Laube  
unter dem Zwerchfell  
fand man ein Nest von jungen Ratten.  
Ein kleines Schwesterchen lag tot.  
Die anderen lebten von Leber und Niere,  
tranken das kalte Blut  
und hatten hier eine schöne Jugend verlebt.

Und schön und schnell kam auch ihr Tod:  
Man warf sie allesamt ins Wasser.  
Ach, wie die kleinen Schnauzen quietschten!

## **SLAVES TO MISERY**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid  
dedicated to slave to misery*

*(verse I):*

Once upon a time, there was a band  
Rising from the gutter, to devastate the land

*(chorus I:)*

Slaves To Misery – Lords Of Fear  
No more humanity, the end is near

*(verse II:)*

Born to dwell in darkness, never to see the light  
Condemned forever to the eternal night

*(verse III:)*

Filthy, sick and ugly, totally insane,  
a menace to society, spreading fear and pain

*(verse IV:)*

So better lock up your daughter and prepare for the fight,  
get ready for the slaughter, the bloodshed starts tonight

*(chorus II:)*

Slaves To Misery – Lords Of Pain  
Destroy humanity ´s their only aim

*(chorus I:)*

Slaves To Misery – Lords Of Fear  
No more humanity, the end is near

## **SYMBOLS OF PROGRESS**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(verse I:)*

Nuclear Power Plants

Cenotaph for a dying land  
Concrete jungles rise above  
Environmental holocaust  
Mother Earth abused and raped  
Once our womb and now our grave

*(pre-chorus:)*

Again and again we raped mother earth  
Pushed her to far, now drown in her tears  
We gave her pain and humiliation  
False victory of civilisation

*(chorus:)*

Symbols Of Our Progress  
Foundation of decay  
Lighthouse of the Unlight  
Leading us astray

*(verse II:)*

Burning forests, deserted lands  
Total destruction – our history ends  
We poisoned the soil, the rivers and the air  
Total destruction – future no more  
Wiped out animals, whipped out plants  
Total destruction – our history ends  
Global warming – burning skies  
Total destruction – prepare to die

- *repeat verse I*

- *pre-chorus -*

- *chorus -*

## **THE PILLAGER**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*dedicated to the pillager (canada)*

greed for money

greed for oil  
greed for blood and  
greed for soil

pillagers are coming  
crawling 'cross the land  
total exploitation of mother earth  
of nature, animal and man

they're dwelling in their offices high above the city  
modern despot's palaces – the symbols of their might  
they got the money, so they got the power  
they got the power, so they got the right.

greed for influence  
greed for might  
greed for the power  
to rule mankind

the pillagers are coming  
crawling 'cross the land  
total exploitation of mother earth  
of nature, animal and man

evil minded demons rule like gods with bloody hands  
"thou shall make profit" is their only command  
exploiting the whole planet praising ripping devastation  
a dead end solution leads to total annihilation  
annihilation... annihilation...

they deal with your dignity, your bowels and your life  
abducting and selling your children and your wife  
force you into misery, ensuring their own splendor  
they are the plague upon this world,  
the wall street offenders, the wall street offenders!

wall street offenders fucking every nation  
wall street offenders praising ripping devastation

global pillagers with suit and tie  
looting a planet condemned to die

greed is killing, greed is killing  
greed is killing, you and me

greed is killing, greed is killing  
greed is killing!

## **THRASH TILL DEATH**

***lyrix by phil***

***sounds by human paranoid***

***dedicated to falshow***

*(verse I:)*

Thrash till death, sincere and proud,  
Thrash till death – long live the loud!  
Love us or hate us, with no compromise,  
Thrash till death – we shall arise!

*(chorus:)*

We spit on those who chose to pose and thrash with the rest  
We spit on those who chose to pose and thrash  
We spit on those who chose to pose and thrash with the rest  
We spit on those who chose to pose and thrash till death

*(verse II:)*

bullshit cliches  
with no attitude  
music´s just business  
and business is good

*(verse III:)*

Stupid pretenders with swords in their hands,  
Mind-fucked assholes posing with tanks  
Black metal fools and hairspray boys  
I wanna piss the make-up off your face

*(bridge I:)*

I say what I think  
I do what I say and  
I answer for my deeds

I go my way  
I show my hate  
You can't resist:  
It's thrashing rage

*(verse IV:)*

Thrash till death, that´s our way  
Thrash till death to the very last day  
Livin´on the edge, always straight ahead  
Thrash till death – till death

- chorus -

## TODESFUGE

*by paul celan*

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken sie abends  
wir trinken sie mittags und morgens wir trinken sie nachts  
wir trinken und trinken  
wir schaufeln ein Grab in den Lüften da liegt man nicht eng  
Ein Mann wohnt im Haus der spielt mit den Schlangen der schreibt  
der schreibt wenn es dunkelt nach Deutschland dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
er schreibt es und tritt vor das Haus und es blitzen die Sterne er pfeift seine Rüden  
herbei  
er pfeift seine Juden hervor läßt schaufeln ein Grab in der Erde  
er befiehlt uns spielt auf nun zum Tanz

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken dich nachts  
wir trinken dich morgens und mittags wir trinken dich abends  
wir trinken und trinken  
Ein Mann wohnt im Haus der spielt mit den Schlangen der schreibt  
der schreibt wenn es dunkelt nach Deutschland dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
Dein aschenes Haar Sulamith wir schaufeln ein Grab in den Lüften da liegt man nicht  
eng  
Er ruft stecht tiefer ins Erdreich ihr einen ihr andern singet und spielt  
er greift nach dem Eisen im Gurt er schwingt `s seine Augen sind blau  
stecht tiefer die Spaten ihr einen ihr andern spielt weiter zum Tanz auf

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken dich nachts  
wir trinken dich mittags und morgens wir trinken dich abends  
wir trinken und trinken  
ein Mann wohnt im Haus dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
dein aschenes Haar Sulamith er spielt mit den Schlangen

Er ruft spielt süßer den Tod der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland  
er ruft streicht dunkler die Geigen dann steigt ihr als Rauch in die Luft  
dann habt ihr ein Grab in den Wolken da liegt man nicht eng

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken dich nachts  
wir trinken dich mittags der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland  
wir trinken dich abends und morgens wir trinken und trinken  
der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland sein Auge ist blau  
er trifft dich mit bleierner Kugel er trifft dich genau  
ein Mann wohnt im Haus dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
er hetzt seine Rüden auf uns er schenkt uns ein Grab in der Luft  
er spielt mit den Schlangen und träumet der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland

dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
dein aschenes Haar Sulamith

## **TODESFUGE**

*lyrix by paul celan*

*arranged by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken sie abends  
wir trinken sie mittags und morgens wir trinken sie nachts  
wir schaufeln ein Grab in den Lüften da liegt man nicht eng

Ein Mann wohnt im Haus der spielt mit den Schlangen  
der schreibt wenn es dunkelt nach Deutschland  
er tritt vor das Haus, er greift nach dem Eisen im Gurt  
er pfeift seine Rüden herbei  
er pfeift seine Juden hervor,  
befiehlt: spielt auf nun zum Tanz

Er ruft spielt süßer den Tod der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland  
er ruft streicht dunkler die Geigen dann steigt ihr als Rauch in die Luft

Der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland

Er ruft spielt süßer den Tod der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland  
dann habt ihr ein Grab in den Wolken; in den Wolken da liegt man nicht eng

Schwarze Milch der Frühe wir trinken dich nachts  
wir trinken dich morgens und abends wir trinken und trinken  
der Tod ist ein Meister aus Deutschland - sein Auge ist blau  
er trifft dich mit bleierner Kugel - er trifft dich genau

Ein Mann wohnt im Haus der spielt mit den Schlangen  
der schreibt wenn es dunkelt nach Deutschland  
ein Mann wohnt im Haus dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
stecht tiefer ins Erdreich ihr einen  
ihr andern spielt weiter zum Tanz auf

dein goldenes Haar Margarete  
dein aschenes Haar Sulamith

## **VENGEANCE !**

*lyrics by william shakespeare*

*arranged by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

Vengeance is in my heart, death in my hand,  
Blood and revenge are hammering in my head!

Hark, wretches, how I mean to martyr you.  
This one hand yet is left to cut your throats,  
Whiles that Lavinia 'tween her stumps doth hold  
The basin that receives your guilty blood.

Hark, villains, I will grind your bones to dust,  
And with your blood and it I'll make a paste,  
And of the paste a coffin will I rear,  
And make two pasties of your shameful heads.

Why dost not speak to me?  
Alas, a crimson river of warm blood  
doth rise and fall between thy rodes lips,  
coming and going with thy honey breath

This is our doom!

## **WE WILL BRING YOU...**

*lyrix by phil*

*sounds by human paranoid*

*(prologue:)*

we'll bring you peace  
a violent peace  
a bloody peace  
we will bring you...

*(verse I:)*

we'll bring you freedom  
our system of freedom  
embrace you with our arms  
we'll bring you...

*(verse II:)*

we'll bring order  
the new world order  
with rockets and tanks  
we will bring you...

*(chorus:)*

It's We the People  
in the Land of the Free  
the Promised Land  
of Pentagony

*(verse III:)*

we'll bring you justice  
we'll make you learn from us  
we'll send you soldiers  
we will bring you...

- chorus -

*(bridge:)*

we'll bring you democracy  
surrender to our supremacy

we are the the police  
the whole world's police  
we will protect and serve  
a new world order...

*(verse IV:)*

we'll bring you progress  
you need our progress  
and our way of life  
we will bring you...

*(outro:)*

we will bring you down  
we will bring you down

we'll bring you the american way  
duck and cover, shut up and obey!