Album: Black Fuel Lyrics

Spiral

Down this winding black road, down to hell I am walking, breathing sulphur clouds Stripped of everything I had to sell Yearning for the lord to put me out

My fear, my fright, my ordeal, his delight I'll bow my head and shed my pride And he'll rid me of my hurt tonight

Tonight
Tonight
And he'll rid me of my hurt tonight

Up the asphalt spiral, up the drain Following the sunlight shining through I'm relieved of sorrow, loss and pain Knowing that he loaded it on you

Your fear, your fright, your ordeal, his delight Mark my words, shed your pride

Take a walk down the winding road tonight

Your fear, your fright, your ordeal, his delight Mark my words, shed your pride Take a walk down the winding road tonight

Take a walk down the winding road – tonight!

Take a walk down the winding road – tonight!

Take a walk down the winding road – tonight!

Take a walk down this winding road, down to hell!

Dirt

Behold this squealing herd, we're Wrenching, digging in the dirt Unclean, contaminated Loving every flake of it

No matter how much it will hurt We'll keep on wrenching in the dirt Loving each and every flake

Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave

Our snouts down in the smut, we Snort the soil and chew the mud Breathe the foul stench of the earth Enjoying this Elysian mirth

No matter how much it will hurt We'll keep on digging in the dirt Loving each and every flake

Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave

No matter how much it will hurt We'll keep on wrenching in the dirt No matter how much it will hurt We'll keep on digging in the dirt

Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave Downward, dirt is what we crave We keep digging our own grave

We'll keep on digging in the dirt

Album: Black Fuel Lyrics

Withered

Say nothing Your eyes betray your mind There's nothing left to keep you From leaving me behind

Yes, I know it's not over, we'll be best friends now And yes, I ought not to act like this is the end now

I cannot hold you but neither can I let you go
I cannot hold you but neither can I let you go
Guess it's true what they say
Everything withers and dies
...and dies

No, nothing Makes me cry no tears No longer prone to heartache Dragging me down for years

Baby, I'd like to let you know I'm not cryin' Worn out, raddled and cut, our bond is just dyin'

I could not hold you but neither could I let you go
I could not hold you but neither could I let you go
Guess it's true what they say
Everything withers and dies
Guess it's true what they say
Everything withers and dies
Guess it's true what they say
Even love withers and dies

Your eyes betray your mind Your eyes betray your mind There's nothing left to keep you From leaving me behind You'll make me cry no tears No longer prone to heartache Dragging me down for years

I could not hold you but neither could I let you go
I could not hold you but neither could I let you go
Guess it's true what they say
Everything withers and dies
Guess it's true what they say
Everything withers and dies
Guess it's true what they say
Even love withers and dies

Dependence

My fumbling hands hold my lips With rattling teeth I bite my tongue I yearn for fuel, my reason slips Dependence makes me come undone

The hero of this ruthless war I'll smash the pain's sardonic grin The pain that's hollowing out my core That's waiting just to suck me in

My eye of glass lights up the dark With trembling fingers I play my game In just a minute I will find Another enemy to set aflame

The hero of this ruthless war I'll smash the pain's sardonic grin The pain that's hollowing out my core That's waiting just to suck me in

Dependence subdues my flesh Dependence surmounts my soul Dependence poisoning my blood Dependence shattering my bones

My thirst and hunger used to rule
Now I feel more than quenched and fed
Addiction curbs my need for sleep
I'll see to that when I am dead
The hero of this ruthless war
I'll smash the pain's sardonic grin
The pain that's hollowing out my core
That's waiting just to suck me in

Dependence subdues my flesh Dependence surmounts my soul Dependence poisoning my blood Dependence shattering my bones

Album: Black Fuel Lyrics

Level

We're the party fun-defenders
Enjoy our animal regime
Full-scale hard-on pretenders
With flat-rate celebration schemes
Sobriety's our main contender
We tap the beer and liquor streams
Come on, no mercy, no surrender
Ignore your brain's and liver's screams

Now open your arms
Your mouth and legs, too
What you long for is coming
Your poisonous fuel
Let it flood all your sorrows
Let it change your view
Today, there's no tomorrow
Only sacred fuel

The fat that our new countries render Explodes our thin, high-tension seams Clothing labels turn from stout to slender To fufil our adephageous dreams Moderateness, our true splendor Takes excellence to a new extreme Sub-par is now the modern standard Once mediocre, now supreme

Now open your arms
Your mouth and legs, too
What you long for is coming
Your poisonous fuel
Let it drown all your shame
Let it blur your view
There is no yesterday
Only sacred fuel

Vagrant

I am in

Crimson dust burns in the morning sky Lighting up the open desert land

My hands are on the steering wheel Peace of mind is what I feel

Driving where black havoc vultures fly Waiting for a life thirst To end

They won't get me when I die

For a ride
With the devil on my side
I am in
For a ride
With the devil at my right-hand side, yeah

The wind swirls around my smiling eyes Lighting up the cigarette in my hand

Keep the engine growling on Keep the landscape rolling on

Hey, you vagrant, there on the roadside Where're you going, where're you headed My friend?

Let me take you for a ride

Come on in
Take a ride
With a devil on your side
Come on in
Take a ride
With the devil at your left-hand side

Incandescence

Out of the veld I'm shooting through Out of my way, the pedal's down Out of the blue I'm rushing in A rollin' blaze to burn your town

Blazin' blue above my head Flashing red inside my mind Incandescent hell on wheels ...hell on wheels

Ash is all I leave behind

Blazin' blue above my head Flashing red inside my mind Incandescent hell on wheels ...hell on wheels

Out of the veld I'm shooting through Out of my way, the pedal's down Out of the blue I'm rushing in A rollin' blaze to burn your town

Blazin' blue above my head Flashing red inside my mind Incandescent hell on wheels ...hell on wheels

Ash is all I leave behind

Blazin' blue above my head Flashing red inside my mind Incandescent hell on wheels ...hell on wheels

Jane's

As every night, she's at her favourite whiskey bar Her shadow leads a life of its own Since that bitter day it's been her rampant king On that dirty stool for a throne

Album: Black Fuel

Lyrics

Since that bitter day
Since that bitter day
Since that bitter day it's been her rampant king

It's late again, she leaves the bar and stumbles home And hears it follow through the cold The clacking clatter of her shadow's cloven hoof Makes her feel so helpless, so feeble, and old

The force came out of nowhere

Since that bitter day
Since that bitter day
Since that bitter day it's been her rampant king

She's trembling on her way to the railway line
This time she wants to get it done
Something stops her as she's right between the rails
A few more steps and she'd be gone
Held back her shadow's clawing teeth and nails
She can't turn around and can't move on

The force came out of nowhere

Album: Black Fuel Lyrics

Limbus

You've tried to fix the breakage You've tried to mend the wheel You've tried to get back to the race You've tried and tried to make it real

You've tried to break the cycle You've tried to shed your fears You've tried to end the silence You've tried and tried to dry your tears

Can't move on, can't go back At the end of your track

You've tried to re-spark the fire You've tried to grab the reins You've tried to reach the wire You've tried and tried again in vain

Can't move on, can't go back At the end of your track

Wolverine

I'm a savage, not to be tamed Angel feathers dress my head The one to leave you trampled and maimed The invisible brute that you dread

I'm a wolverine through and through

You do not see me running You cannot hear me [coming]

I'm a vibrant menace to your will Combatant to my barbarous core With the tip of the devil's sweet drill I'll tap your desire for more

I'm a wolverine through and through

You do not see me running You cannot hear me [coming]

You do not see me running
Suddenly I'm stuck inside
You cannot hear me coming
Gone again before you get the chance to fight
You will not stop my feeding
On your morale, I swallow whole
You can't prevent my breeding
Despiteful intents within your feeble soul

I'm your tempting twin to be blamed A force sowing fear in your head The one to set your conscience aflame I will come when you're tucked in your bed

I'm a wolverine through and through

You do not see me running You cannot hear me [coming]

You still don't see me running
Suddenly I'm stuck inside
You still can't hear me coming
Gone again, you'll never get the chance to fight
You will not stop my burning
Your ideals down to filthy needs
You can't prevent my turning
These new born intents into vile deeds

Album: Black Fuel Lyrics

Damage

Waiting for the big bang Your punishment to come Yearning for the big bang Been waiting for so long Craving for the big bang Seems like it never comes Aching for the big bang Been waiting far too long

Can't stand it any longer I'll arm my tools of war

Waiting for the big bang
For justice to be done
Yearning for the big bang
Been waiting for so long
Craving for the big bang
Seems like it won't be done
Aching for the big bang
Been waiting far too long

Can't take it any longer I'll arm my tools of war

Who waits will wait forever

Can't stand it any longer I'll arm my tools of war Can't stand it any longer I'll arm my tools of war Can't take it any longer I'll arm my tools of war Can't take it any longer I'll arm my tools of war

Black Fuel

Nobody stops this train
Now that it's a-rollin'
A monstrous serpent
Made of steel
It spits out black ash rain
The exhaust clouds keep growin'
Breathe in, you servant
And close the deal

When it comes it is coming for you It will turn you into sacred black fuel When it comes it is coming for you It will turn you into sacred... Black fuel

Nobody stops this train
Now that it's a-rollin'
It spits out black ash rain
The exhaust clouds keep growin'
A monstrous serpent
Made of steel
Breathe in, you servant
And close the deal

When it comes it is coming for you It will turn you into sacred black fuel When it comes it is coming for you It will turn you into sacred...

Feel the snake crawl over you As it turns you into sacred black fuel Feel the snake crawl and coil over you As it turns you into sacred black fuel

Feel the snake crawl over you As it turns you into sacred... Black Fuel

It crawls
It coils
Over you
It turns you into sacred
Black Fuel!

Lyrics by:

André Mittwollen (except Withered by: Martin Schiebe & André Mittwollen)