

THE BROTHERHOOD

Welcome To Hell

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

I, I bid you welcome
On earth, this maltreated place
Home, home of destruction
Facing insanities' trace
Money, money's the idol
The altar, holy icon of man
Facing the truth of a place you never should be
Here comes the warning, the warning you get for free

Welcome, welcome, welcome to hell
Demons' terror is waving its spell
Welcome, welcome, welcome to hell
Visions, nightmares are fit to tell, welcome to hell

Souls feeding the gear
Victims of obedient trust
Slaves working their ass off
Reward, to bite the dust

| Pre...

Say, say farewell
Flee, rushing headlong fast

| Pre & Chorus...

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Soulstrippers

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Fighting on the TV, the trench war is on
The host is getting greedy, the viewers having fun
Kain is slaying Abel, with words below the belt
Insult lives in the fable, no truth would ever help

Hysteria is on
One day hero
Stripped down to the bone
Reduced to zero

Soulstrippers, triumph on high
Soulstrippers, truth and a lie
Soulstrippers, being a star
Soulstrippers, feathered and tarred

Fasten your seatbelt for a heavy 'tour de force'
Where respect is never spelled, audacity sets the course

| Pre & Chorus...

The Brotherhood

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Cold and rapacious we rule it all
The demon crushing your chest

We watch your despair, your struggle of life
We bet on who's coming best

Increasing our fortune, choking your breath
Living on our Cockaigne
We steal from the poor to feed on the rich
With caviar, diamonds, champagne

We are sucking your life and your blood

War, the bloody lucrative tool
To work on your doubts and fear
Gold, we sold our souls onto
The greedy and cold profiteer

Ruling the world with a stick and a carrot
Slavery's our believe
Juggle with intrigues, justice is blind
Never giving reprieve

Brothers in arms, your arm feels the needle
The poison injecting the fear
We render homage to the evil inside us
The demon, the cold profiteer

| Pre...

| Chorus...

We take what we get to get what it takes
To work on your doubts and fear
"Gimme the headline, I'll give you the war"
The greedy and cold profiteer

Crossfire

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

In the crossfire between wrong or right
Caught the fine line between madness and pride
In the darkness when the fight begins

All alone a stand has to be made
Putting in action what has been said
Proof it deeply proof it straight
In the end now the deuce must be paid

Don't try to run before you walk
You have to think before you talk
C'mon and open up your mind
Before the truth walks out of sight

All your life thru they teach you right from wrong
Can you trust 'em? Or is the truth yet gone?
In the darkness when the fight begins
Your soul's telling virtue from sin

| Chorus...

Is the truth out there? Or is it still inside?
Who teach you wrong from right?
Who teach you dark from light? YOU!

All is one - one is all
Consideration, the universal call
Try to find out which way is your heart
Is it peaceful or is it caught in dark?

| Chorus...

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Siberian Winter

Music: Rolf Kasperek

[Instrumental]

Detonator

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Getting loaded, the heat is on
A bomb exploded, I'm getting hun
The body's raging, well, I see red
No more caging, 'til the hunger's fed

Words of thunder, storm breaks loose
Now, going under, no way to move
I'm a flash of lightning, cracking to the ground
The heat is melting, release is found

T.N.T. is the deepest part of me
Dynamite, the stuff to get it right
Detonator

I smash your mirror, saw the truth behind
Gone to zero, I'm not blind
Toxic terror, that's what you are
Insulting error has gone to far

| Pre & Chorus...

Getting loaded, the heat is on
A bomb exploded, I'm getting hun
The body's raging, well, I see red
No more caging, 'til the hunger's fed

| Pre & Chorus...

-

Pirate Song

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Rising the flag on the masthead
The sails and the ropes' holding tight
The gunners are eager to fire
Well prepared for the fight

Fight, flee or surrender
Defeat you can't deny
Better give up in the first place
Or drown in the blink of an eye

Gold, jewels and diamonds
The price we'll have to claim
Noble rogues are standing
We'll never quit in the game

We gonna ride the sea, we pray to the wind and the glory
That's why we are raging wild and free

Come sing along in the pirate song
Hail to the wind, hooray to the glory
We're gonna fight 'til the battle's won
On the raging sea

No way to move your deadlocked
Nailed down by feu-eclair
Lead is carrying fire
Victory's noble and fair

| Pre & Chorus...

Unation

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

We are the riders, facing the storm
Conviction guides us, taking the scorn
Denying the yes-man, never being the fool
Longing for freedom, our aim is true

We are so loaded, holding the flame
Screaming in anger, our rights to claim

Heeding our call
We are too proud we want it all
Never give in

Strong and proud we'll survive the grief
Scream and shout for what we believe

Tipping the scales, never biting our tongue
Freedom is calling, the heart of the young

| Pre...

We are the riders, facing the storm
Conviction guides us, taking the scorn
Denying the yes-man, never being the fool
Longing for freedom, our aim is true

| Pre & Chorus...

Fist up high, freedom to defend
Dark to deny, unation stands

Dr. Horror

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

War, termination's roar
Terminations roar on the battlefield
Soldier's trapped without a shield

Mordant air, carry death
Poisoning, choking breath

Massdestructive strategy
An evil plan of first degree
How perverse will be the end
We all will die by evil's hand

Sex, virus attacks
Virus attacks an soiling blood
Innocence, the evil's plague
Destructive generic code
'Tittytainments' overload

| Pre...

Dr. Horror, Dr. Horror, your heart's of blackest kind
Dr. Horror, Dr. Horror, the raw perverted mind
Dr. Horror, Dr. Horror, masskiller on the grind
Dr. Horror, Dr. Horror, a modern Frankenstein

What, what do you wanna be
What do you wanna be is a sordid slave
Obedient 'til the grave
The underling, the brain insane
Dying in the painful flame

| Verse

| Pre...

| Pre & Chorus...

The Ghost (T.E. Lawrence)

Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Born in England, religious raised
A hazy dream, the world to face
Indifferent to joy and pain
No measuring, never ending games

Ride, only ride on the wings of the desert storm (and your)
Pride, burning pride, its hunger's fed when yourself is gone

He tried to join the army then
He was denied, they had too much men
He studied then the ancient times
Digging up relics and signs

| Pre...

Karkemish was where it all began
He joined an armies' service then
The Suez-Channel was to defend

| Pre...

The ghost, the gallant rider on the edge of the desert storm
A miracle written in the sand, the desert plains for eternity

Feisal was the only chance
To join the tribes to cross Turkish plans
Aqaba was the mighty key
To end the siege to make them free

| Pre & Chorus...

"I will go if you will go to cross the deadly plains"
"I am here, the world to show what you are able to face"

The sand is grinding the face
Dust is clouding their trace

The sun burns out their mind
Slowly, like the sand rules the time
Wing of dark, vultures fly
The wind, the last battle cry

'Aqaba'

He lived his life of tragedy
Without a home, no place to flee
Distracted soul caught in its trace
From the start without a chance

He tried to free Arabia from its siege
But he'd gone too far
He paid his price on the desert plains
He'd lost his soul, he'd lost his trace

| Pre & Chorus...

The ghost the gallant soldier,
A splitted soul gone with the wind
His mind was bound to the western world
His heart belongs to the desert plains eternally!

Powerride

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Glaring lights are hot burning out the day
First riff to crack your bones, a treatment all the way
Bass is roaring low, pounding on your chest
Drums are hammering, the band is hitting gas

Roaring sounds are high shaking all the ground
Tubes are running hot all systems getting loud

Firing, loudness, blasting through my bones
Spiritual, healing ceremony on its own

Gonna riding high I'm alive not dead
Gonna testify what my freedom's at
Powerride

Flames and flashes burst, pyrotechnics high
Smoke and heat is on, sorrows gonna die
The crowd is "Running Wild", screaming to the top

Masses moving fast, bouncing wild and hop

| Pre...

Glaring lights are hot burning out the day
First riff to crack your bones, a treatment all the way
Bass is roaring low, pounding on your chest
Drums are hammering, the band is hitting gas

| Pre & Chorus...

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Faceless

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Faceless he was born, the kind without a speech
Being invisible, without a dream to reach
A schoolboy second-rate, a toady all the way
He never fights for nothing, never goes astray

He never makes a stand a man of average size
Grey suit, nothing-mind, wearing average ties

Faceless, drowning in grey, never been striking
Soulless, the empty hull, that was never fighting

Shapeless he was born, the man without a face
Never done right or wrong, the man who's left no trace

No thought critical ever comes his way
Bundled unimportance what he does or say
Never been a benefactor coming off his shell
Never been a troublemaker, character to spell

| Pre & Chorus...

Hey what you're done with your life, did you ever grow
A lack of character, you never could say "no"