

# UNDER JOLLY ROGER

## Under Jolly Roger

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Weigh anchor, hoist the sails  
Cruisin' for booty on watery trails  
No exploiter we see can still sail on  
Our cannons fire till his ship goes down

Fly our flag, we teach them fear  
Capture them, the end is near  
Firing guns, they shall burn  
Surrender or fight, there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

Venerable scoundrels, no blood on our hands  
Our engagements are tough, but only for defence  
Carefully we sail around the reefs  
To force those die-hards to their knees

Fly our flag, we teach them fear  
Capture them, the end is near  
Firing guns, they shall burn  
Surrender or fight, there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

Coming through the waves to free all the captives  
Boarding the vessels we know all the tactics  
We're the menace, the curse of the sea  
We pulverize the men'o'war, pay or flee

Fly our flag, we teach them fear  
Capture them, the end is near  
Firing guns, they shall burn  
Surrender or fight, there's no return

Under Jolly Roger

## **Beggar's Night**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Blood, blood, bloody night  
The poor stand up and fight  
Marquises, kings and all this vermin  
Hunted up in burning streets

Fight, fight, fight with rage  
Their menials are locked up in a cage  
The spirit of the rebel lives  
Determined to break free

We stand up to break our chains  
Rulers beware  
We'll take your scepter and reign  
On beggar's night

Riot terminates our pain  
We'll catch you in your lair  
You have to pay for your blame  
On beggar's night

Sin, sin, whip and chain  
That's the way they live and reign  
Too many people died in their dungeon  
Now pain's too hard if it's for their profit

Beast, beast, go away  
No reason why you have to stay  
The wealth you squeezed out of our lives  
Will become your tomb

We stand up to break our chains  
Rulers beware  
We'll take your scepter and reign  
On beggar's night

Riot terminates our pain  
We'll catch you in your lair  
You have to pay for your blame  
On beggar's night

## **Diamonds Of The Black Chest**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Since the day he heard about the chest  
He's so wild he can't get no rest  
A million diamonds blinding his eyes  
Brighter than fire but colder than ice

Sweat on his brow, greed burns his mind  
Hands like claws, his teeth always grind  
Soaked by sweat he wakes up and screams  
"Oh, no, it was only a dream"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest

Years and years he sought that chest  
He runs most every risk, the man's obsessed  
For 10 years he's roamed all the lands  
To feel the diamonds in his hands

He finds the hallowed spot, breaking its lock  
He opens the gate which is carved of rock  
Finding the chest he exults and screams  
"Oh, yeah, it's no dream"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest

He holds out his hands and he touches the chest  
He breaks its seal, he disturbs its rest  
Curious and slow he opens the lid  
He stares over the edge, what he sees he can't grip

No diamonds but he sees his own face  
A possessed wreck with an empty gaze  
Thrilled by madness he's dying in pain  
"No dream, he's insane"

Diamonds, diamonds  
Diamonds of the black chest

## **War In The Gutter**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Warriors of the street  
Wanna beat their enemies  
The shark's broke the truce  
Tonight's the night, who'll win who'll lose

This is not your turf  
Unarmed you just die first  
Ruthless they fight their fight  
To defend their walls feeds their pride

Senseless massacre tonight  
Kid kills kid in this riot  
The rulers don't want to care  
Deaf and blind hiding in their lair

War in the gutter, fight!

Watch out!

Gunshell, shotgun  
You have to fight or run  
The kids fight tonight  
Who knows who's wrong, who's right

Shining blade, a yell  
Running blood, a kid fell  
He's so surprised  
He dies in the gutter another wasted life

Senseless massacre tonight  
Kid kills kid in this riot  
The rulers don't want to care  
Deaf and blind hiding in their lair

War in the gutter, fight!

## Raise Your Fist

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek, Majk Moti*

Friday night, dressed to kill, hell bent for the show  
Shiny leather like a second skin, ready for the first row  
You want to go to meet your pals, but your dad won't let you go  
He's totally blind, babbling wild, and he rages and he blows

"I don't want you boy to leave my house this way!  
Your awful friends are gonna lead you astray  
You better work for school don't join this fucking show  
I won't let you go!"

Come on kids unite and let us feed the flames of rage  
Together we are strong so let's tear up this golden cage  
We shall overcome repression and their strangling strings  
The shackles have to fall and we will be metallian kings

Raise your fist

Monday morning, ringing school-bell, homework isn't done  
Teacher's gonna break your balls, don't expect no fun  
The jailer's wild and furious, classmates deride you too  
The wrath is overwhelming you, can't stand this fucking crew!

"I don't want you scums let me get away from here  
I don't want to be a cogwheel in your gear  
I'm no marionette in your boring puppet show  
So let me go!"

Come on kids unite and let us feed the flames of rage  
Together we are strong so let's tear up this golden cage  
We shall overcome repression and their strangling strings  
The shackles have to fall and we will be metallian kings

Raise your fist

## Land Of Ice

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek, Majk Moti*

In 1987 they build a new machine  
To conquer our future, to face things never seen  
Curious of new weapons with more power to destroy  
Ready for the voyage with their exciting dangerous toy

Flickering lights in the dark indicating ignition  
Energy runs through the circuits to start the transmission

Land of ice

In 1999 they find their destination  
But reality on the screens destroys their fascination  
Ruins and debris neither life nor a spore  
A desert of ice with all the signs of nuclear war

Only the wind is breaking the threatening silence  
Sensors show no human beings are living here now

But there are shadows moving around the vessel more and more  
Disfigured creatures gathering, scratching claws on the door  
The choir of the damned built of thousands of rough throats  
"You are the humans of the past, who blasted our hopes"

Have you come to see the desolate world you created  
Now you can take back a message to spread in your time  
Tell'em what happens if they will continue this madness  
Stop building bombs which are able to change the world  
Into the land of ice

## Raw Ride

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Racing through the night  
Pounding engine's roar  
There's nothing that's like this  
I'm burning to the core

Exhaust hangs in the air  
Wind pressure twists my face  
I love to ride and dare  
Tonight I'm being chased

Riding hard, riding fast  
Full speed ahead, hear my engine's blast  
Spinning wheels roll down the road  
I'm a bundle of power, see my rims glow

Raw ride  
On burning wheels tonight

Shooting through the dark  
Taking bend after bend  
Pistons are pumping hard  
I'm gonna ride to the end

Twilight's coming slow  
Like a jackal on attack  
But I know I have to go  
To go on and show my back

Riding hard, riding fast  
Full speed ahead, hear my engine's blast  
Spinning wheels roll down the road  
I'm a bundle of power, see my rims glow

Raw ride  
On burning wheels tonight

I have to break free, to live on my own way tonight  
I don't give a goddamn, what you want to force upon me  
Fuck you!!!

## **Merciless Game**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Majk Moti*

The fruits of the earth are dried up in the sun  
The children can't cry anymore  
Desperate parents with lean empty hands  
Their bodies are too weak, too sore

Fat bottomed breathers keep talking about hunger  
And don't even know what it means  
Under the cloak of plain charity  
They feather their nest with your dreams

Cry for the innocent children who die  
An indignified death, it's a shame  
Political power's more important than life  
Let's stop this merciless game

Superfluous victuals piled up to the edge  
The stocks are filled up to the sky  
Millions of dollars for storage each year  
And a nickel for people to die

We can't deny it's a shame for our race  
It's about time to begin  
With a fight against poverty, distress and pain  
To hesitate now is a sin

Cry for the innocent children who die  
An indignified death, it's a shame  
Political power's more important than life  
Let's stop this merciless game