Virus Jones

It is simply not worth the price Dr. Jones and his temple of doom and his devoted minions of epidemic epic delusions Virus Jones on his last crusade.

Now world come breast feed my cravings your poisoned milk will fail my crops I bow down to those magnets. Second Coming preaching a viral god.

Rape and ruin of what once was human.

Every word we speak reeks of failure whether they kill us now or tomorrow we all share that miserable sorrow.

It’s me Virus Jones all alone it’s the darkest of all agonses. I doom my life just to keep it.

It’s me, Virus Jones, all left alone either sinned or redeemed and the world will not be blamed.

I will waste no time hoping while fear and sickness is beyond all bearing.

I’d rather bow down to those magnets while the stench of the wounded and hopeless leaves that bite mark of misanthropy BOW DOWN. BOW DOWN.

Let me at least praise my dream behind those lies their penchant on my misery was not plain to see.

Earthlings

Tremble into the world son of a god soon the last man standing when the sun is gone thrown into your world upside-down.

I am the monster reaching for your crown.

Always remember my words.

As you make your bed you must lie time to sleep mankind time to die.

I think tomorrow for you just won’t make it as I am the monster you created.

Humanity’s bastard son ready to do what has to be done a funeral feast for all the deceased.

Bring back beauty while your priests preach and live the death a call to arms for the weak, today is the day.

Always remember my words.

Let me free this world of all parasites now as I am the only one alive I thank your god only once for he created suicide.

When on earth, do as earthlings do.

Earthlings shame on you.

Sebastian Reichl - guitar & keys
State Of Decay

Always trusting you blindly now here in the state of play
When you open your eyes you will find me in your state of decay
I believed in you deep in my soul never had any other place to go
 Destroyed by your yesterday shocked by today
In fear of our tomorrow guess all my hopes and believes go astray
Once proud you cant imaging why as I see your bullets fly
Pandora don't bother me these pagers for what we used to be
You changed my heart broke its apart
Come back to me should you ever dare if you have any love to share
My hope is fermented now let me sleep and try to forget

Paranoia Extravaganza

Try to keep your dark secrets always at the bottom but all those lies will never be forgotten
You find your own way and climb the highest mountains behind these close drawn curtains
I will always keep my faith dance all fears away
Just pretend not to remember all your false behavior fake pomp leads you to your downfall.
Grafted wealth but no bills payable fake love will rain on your parade the only one who really knows what you do is your own shadow

Tobias Graf - drums
You Left Me Dead

Choirs is what it seems, fairy tales freely made. I am giving you the crooked lines, preaching man fake behavior.

I was caught up in desire for the unattainable. I tried to start a fire, but it was not sustainable.

You left me dead; dead can be now come down and depopulate me till there is nothing left to see. So I will never take part in your enormous deception.

Send your creatures of night while I lay me to sleep and take away every spark of light that lets me bury me deep.

Someone cast a spell on me; there be blessed catastrophes or please let me use that spell just take me from this hell.

After all that you've done I should hate you, for what you've become.

So I will never take part in your enormous deception.

Brutal Romance

Your world means nothing to me even though I am born from this soil no soil no emotion not even a heart just like you but also so far apart.

Pray to whom ever you want but they won't save you now as your world is going down.

Pray to whom ever you went but it's all over now as I start to walk all over you.

I will cut you a smile from ear to ear as your world's like a knife through your arms, break your legs and ask for a dance.

What a brutal romance, as you know it always takes two to tango, what a brutal romance. Start to pray while I wait around the corner and death is by my side you redempted pain and torture and now it's up to me to soil with the tide.

Pray to whom ever you want but they won't hear you now while I spread the storm.

Pray to whom ever you want but as far as I can tell this is going to be the new hell.

I am with you all death to the end and I promise to kill you state of the art.

Get Rymen - guitar
Renegade

All I asked for was time to feel at least like one of your kind and I waited for a lifetime and will still wait for a while I guess I never felt so cold.

All I asked for was the truth while your lies punched like fists in my face and still I wait for just a statement but slowly frustration overwhelms me. Tear it down, never look back and bear the world down to regale. I don’t belong here, not at all refresh others. I am the renegade.

All I asked for was respect in word without any self-esteem but still I wait for someone to wake me up and tell me it was just a dream.

But now the damage is done and the nuts are too deep no more room for failure.

Now longer I will wait.

I leave it all behind in chaos once I will build it back up stronger before the last buds of beauty degenerate I will have my say.


Htrae

I never introduced myself I am the opposite of all you ever longed for.

You will call me the widower before you get even married.

Today is the day where all your dreams will be buried deep under your wretched lies where nobody cares nobody will hear your cries.

I love to watch you cry my tears never dry forgiveness denied myLewis can never be satisfied.

Today is my day and you can be my witness beauty turns to pain while we dance in the acid rain.

Honor to whom horror is due let’s kill your mother earth and turn the world to an orphanage horror to whom horror is due.

Leave the dirt where the dirt belongs and the dirty world belongs to you, destroy the best to happen in this century fake light turns into definite obscurity.

You saw trees of green red roses too but now they’re gone for me and you and I think to myself you dig your own grave.

And I think to myself what a horrible place that lonely success will be based on your disgrace.

This world is mine for a nickle and a dime.
Falling Skywards

Crow high my tower with heaven we fall where the saints will be dozed when gods and harlots brawl.
Where of babylon oh how I hate being mean

Falling skywards to a paradise明媚 by.
My blood in your veins my wicked love to reign supreme from heaven above.
Rise up to the sky, my tower rise.

In every language call my name it is my filthy will to entertain you with.

 perché the great I entertain you with.

Grim higher and higher none thrones the ground again we set the world on fire preparing a heavenly deathbed.
May the sky be the limit while your beauty will die I am the beast of mankind and I kiss it goodbye with.

Craw high my tower till in heaven we fall where the saints will be dozed and the world will hear my followers call.

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John Gählert - bass
Credits

All songs written by Sebastian Reisch. All lyrics written by Johannes Fraufer.
Arranged by Sebastian Reisch and Denis Hauke, except “Permanently Apart” written and arranged by Robert Zandl and Sabine Scherer.

Produced, recorded and engineered by Sebastian Reisch at SiloMusic’s Studio.
Engineering assistance by Wyness, Nils and Denis Hauke.
Drum Arrangement by Tobias Gräf and Maximilian Schleicher.
Mix and Mastering at Daily Rire Recording, C. Srinivas (www.dailyfire.com).
Music contains from Pet Shop Boys (www.petshopboys.co.uk).
Tuba by Marek A. Waszczak.
Mixed by Per Monik (www.audio-artists.de).
Mix Assistance by Marek A. Waszczak.
Mastered by Alex Rose at Time Tools Mastering.

Parallel and programming on “Paranoid-Extraordinary” by Robert Zandl.
Keyboard and programming by Sebastian Reisch.
Orchestral Sections conducted by Sebastian Reisch.

Artwork/layout by Son Of Nym (www.sonomym.com).
Band photography by Stephan Scherer (www.stephanscherer.com).
Make Up Artist: Kerstin Schilhammer.

“Venus Jana”-Remix performed by Tobias Huber and Stephan Reisch belonging to Tropolis (www.soundsbout.com/trropolis).

Booking: Jörg Dinkel (www.dragon-productions.com).
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Sabine Scherer - vocals