

There's a tremor in the city but it looks all quiet
There is something awful brewing but there ain't riots
Beethoven
You can read between the lines that there must be more
You're alarmed but you don't know what you're waiting for
Beethoven

Beethoven, the boots are back in town
When ignorance and fear are closing mouths and ears
The skins are on their way when it gets dark in europe
It's just a state of mind, the blind leading the blind
Beethoven

There's a scrawling on a tombstone
Judenschweine raus
Once again the racial fury is burning down the house
Beethoven
There's a bleeding yellow man lying in the streets
But there isn't anybody doing anything

Beethoven, the boots are back in town
When ignorance and fear are closing mouths and ears
The skins are on their way when it gets dark in europe
It's just a state of mind, the blind leading the blind

And one grey day shall rise the flood no dikes will stem the he
avy tides
When cold pierced feathered bodies scream
They fall as if the monstrous scythe of clouds had smashed them
from the sky
The scattered squadron of mankind stabs right into the churned
up ether
Of long forgotten birdless flights

Beethoven, the boots are back in town
The demons of the past will be replaced at last
There are smarter ones to stay, how can you stay away
From the order of disgrace, how can you close your eyes
Beethoven, the boots are back....