

Spirit of the Age

Alphaville

Hate, lust, soul, rage

You're so full of hate
You're so full of lust
You're so full of soul
You're so full of rage

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Here comes the voodoo king
Here comes a powerful man
My face on every frontpage
My plans for everyone

I reason your existence
That is what I want to be
Your whore and your messiah
If you believe in me

I'm not a true creator
I'm just a cheap reflection
I'm the incarcerator
Of anyone's conception

But if you read my lips
Just on your own behalf
I'll be a remedy
Not just an epitaph

You're so full of hate
You need a vacation
So full of lust
You need liberation
You need damnation
You need salvation
You're so full of rage

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Here comes the new religion
Of everything you are
My sword is your conviction
My voice your media

I'm here to justify you
That's what I want to do
I don't believe in visions
But I believe in you

Here comes the voodoo king
Here comes a powerful man
My face on every frontpage
My plans for everyone

I'm here to satisfy you
That's what I want to be
Your whore and your messiah
If you believe in me

You're so full of crime
You wipe out a nation
So full of sex
You're a sensation

You need damnation
you need salvation
You're so full of fear

You're so full of hate,
You need a vacation
You're so full of lust
You need liberation
You need damnation
You need salvation
You're so full of rage

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