

1983 (c.d.)

Christian Death

Hooray, I awake from yesterday
Alive, but the war was here to stay
And so, my love Catharina an me
Decide to take a last walk
Through the noise to the sea
Not to die, but to be reborn
Away from the land so battered an torn
Forever, aahh, forever

Oh, say, can you see, it's really such a mess
Every inch of earth is a fighting mess
Giant pencil and lipstick tube shape things
Continue to rain and they cause screaming pain
And the artist stains from silver blue to bloody red
As the big fine sandy sea
Is straight ahead, straight ahead

Well it's too bad, that our friends
Can't be with us today
"The machines that we've built
Will never save us", that's what they say
(That's why they ain't coming with us today)
And they say that it's impossible
For man to live and breathe underwater
Forever was a main complaint
(And they also threw this in my face)
They say anyway, it would be
Beyond the will of God and the grace of the king

So my darling and I make love
In the sand to salute the last part
Of our journey's end
Our machine has done it's part of work
With a scratch of the bottle and we bid it farewell
Giant stars and moonbeams greet us with a smile
Before we get going we take a last look
And they didn't know us
While the artists die. the artists die...

So down and down and down and down
And down and down we go
Hurry, my darling we mustn't be late for the show
Neptune champion games to an aqua world
That's so very near
Right this way smiles have earned me
I can hear that man ist full of cheer
That man is full of cheer...