

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...