Ride On

Die Apokalyptischen Reiter

This song was written to tell you how we really are These lines will tell you the things we figured out so far Love, sunshine, kerosene, everything that could be smart It?s a goddamn reitermania song, that tears you now apart.

Ride on - be strong Life is sometimes like a bong Take the evil with a smile Live the moment for a while.

Gabblers, dissemblers You crawl and stink Don?t enter this ship we swear it cannot sink. Keyboard, guitars and the bass and a snare like gunfire that punches in your face.

Ride on ...

We learned to lose, we learned to win We fuck things you labelled sin We say hello and we say good-bye We like to see you asking why!