

Outside the Gate

Killing Joke

In the morning as I come around, rub my eyes and look outside
Watching, absorbing the underworld - reflections of a monstrous
soul within

Power stations and power games - this sickness called society
I have identified the forces behind these changes that I see

I put on my mask
I walk down the path
I go through the arch
Outside the gate

I have walked bl kac lava fields of the northern hemisphere
I have travelled the Andes range, across Pacific isles
There is no escape in the waking world from that which is approach-
ing us fast
Salvation is drawn from our childhoos dreams
In lands of beauty untainted by cynicism

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He invokes entities vast and mindless!

We shall taste unimaginable joys a thousand times greater than
these!
And when the stars assume their rightful place, man liberates a
mindless race
Morals and laws shall be thrown aside - tap the millennial flame
with pride
Gaze with wonder, embrace your fate

- A madman looks outside the gate!

I put on my mask
I walk down the path
I go through the arch
I close the gate