

# Angst Isst Die Seele Auf

## Misery Index

Thrust into this competition naked and undone  
Back to back  
Yet divided on our own  
Fear breeding fear  
Exploding pressures on  
We're locked away in self-made chains

Run out through the windows and into the streets  
Terror abounds as each man lives in fear  
Dread consumes their day  
The public is passive  
Inactive  
And lame  
Lock up the doors and let out the wolves  
A fratricidal race  
Given the chance you'd sit down to eat  
Yet consciousness is sacrificed  
This altar is never short on heads  
Stare in his eyes  
Your brother - this man  
Yet your fear will breed resentment  
Why can't you say a word?

Zu Hause wie im Krieg,  
Waffen und Hass zuhauf

Casualties of human life drift in the crowds  
They're standing on the margins - nullified  
Outside the world keeps turning under the sun  
While inside the sould is boiling over

This hate for the other is hate for yourself  
The cancer condition  
The dead-end ambition  
You'll eat yourself alive  
Submit to the anger  
The coming of vengeance  
The cult of uncaring  
The chaos of living  
And face this world alone  
The hooks in your mouth now you'll swallow the bait  
Distorting your vision  
You'll drink from their poison  
So ripened for this fall  
You take from the worst and give up the best  
But never forget you're a human being...you breathe  
But can you think?

Zu Hause wie im Krieg  
Waffen und Hass zuhauf  
In den Köpfen nur Furcht  
Angst isst die Seele auf

The truth is something made  
Not something that's found  
So burn all inhibitions to the ground  
These politics of dread are a hammer to the head

A life of fear is life among the dead...  
These barriers are built for us to tear them down.