

Antiworld

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Once upon a time
When Jesus was walking down his way on earth
He met this man who was possessed by a demon
And Jesus asked the man:
Why do you speak so funny
And why do you behave like that?
And the man said
Well, Jesus, because I'm possessed by a demon!
Go out! - Jesus said
And the demon went down into the pig,
And the pig was running away screaming.
And the man was free.
Do you see? If you only could believe, Jesus said
Everything is possible for those who believe.

The real bukashkim is our neighbour,
his face is grey as prawda-paper,
but like ballons of blue or red,
brite antiworlds float over his head,

The black hole of Einstein
is a real thing
but without the real roots
it's an abstracting
Anti-bukashkim, the academican,
lopped in the army of Lollobridgidas

Antiworld, antiworld, antiworld...

Black hole, black magic
all so tragic....
antifantastic, an antihell
glorious bible, dynamic message,
it's like to clean an antimesse

Devil's paradise is antireligious,
anti-bukashkim is not into it
he's a scientist a realbeliever
in antiworld and antimeanings

Antiworld, antiworld, antiworld...