

All passion spent  
We stay deaf to everything  
All lost shame  
All words of peace have died away  
Both on our lips and in our hearts  
All passion spent...now.

["Das Gegenteil von Kunst...  
Das Gegenteil von Kultur...  
Das Gegenteil von Stolz...  
Das Gegenteil von Liebe...  
...ist die Gleichgültigkeit."] 2

So go on and fail me  
Come on and break me for good  
'Cause sometimes we feel alive  
Why don't you fail me?  
Go on and break me once more  
Let's combine in the dance of war

Either left to rot in indifference  
Or left to drown in despair  
You shall turn 'round  
And you shall die from this life  
And be reborn to mine...now.

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Come on and break me for good  
'Cause sometimes we feel alive  
Why don't you fail me?  
Go on and break me once more  
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["Sono l'oblio e il ricordo  
sono il pugnale e la lama  
sono il midollo  
sono nero  
sono bianco  
sono l'indifferenza  
sono il lutto  
sono il velo  
sono la nebbia  
...e io sono la morte."] 1

Go on and fail me  
Come on and break me once more  
'Cause sometimes we come alive  
To be more than uninvolved  
And all so cold and cruel  
But most of all so ugly and imprecise

Oh, I felt like I was going to dive  
Into a cruel sea of lust when  
She said: "Saviours, they come and go."

Oh, I felt like I was going to dive  
Into a cruel sea of lust when

She said: "Saviours, they come and go."

So why don't you fail me?  
Come on and break me for good  
'Cause sometimes we feel alive  
Why don't you fail me?  
Go on and break me once more  
Let's combine in the dance of war