In Hamburg suburbia With a girl from Serbia With all God's crystal methedrine And a train to take me back to Berlin All was spoken, all was done And a little swedish lady came along I punched a few more holes in my card living But I forgot about forgiving I might have been to Buda or Pest But not upon your chest The bible was right All rivers turned red And I'm still not in bed The crystal fumes, the soothing song Until another big wave came along The sign on the river bed, that says That everything is dead, everything is dead I tried so hard to make it right With plenty of drink and streetfight The morning always shone anew And somewhere in there were you Now we're somewhere out on the North Sea On our way back to Germany From Genesis to Exodus From Kamara up to Olympiados From Prenzlauer Berg to Aristotelous square From a Hilton in Paris to anywhere I had to leave it all behind To find some peace of mind The diamond tooth will cut you loose At any time you choose And the demon king Is giving in As soon as his souls stop selling When everything was said and done A little greek beauty came along