

# Kapitulation

Death in June

In the summer  
The fires come  
In mid-summer  
The pyres burn  
And, everything disappears  
And, everybody hears  
"Kapitulation, kapitulation  
Kapitulation, kapitulation"

One week after the death  
Of the leader  
Two weeks after the birth  
Of me  
In the field of blackbirds  
We beg to differ  
In the field of blackbirds  
We disagree

"Kapitulation, kapitulation  
Kapitulation, kapitulation"

Our colour - the universe, grey!  
Our colour - the universe, prey!  
Our reason - I cannot say  
Our judgement - we learn today

"Kapitulation, kapitulation  
Kapitulation, kapitulation"

In the winter  
The fires come  
In mid-summer  
Our pyres burn  
And, all disappears  
Yet, nobody hears

"Kapitulation!"