Millennium Fever

Herr God, herr Lucifer Out of the ashes I rise The end of my century's sundown burnt into my eyes

Backward thinking didn't get me where I am today I been dreamin' of freezing my mind in Californi-I-A

Hey Cyberchrist cardiac-hero From the ashes I ride We know the meaning of life It's in the scream of my bottleneck-slide

Backward thinking didn't get me where I am today Get a Harley, get a hard on Get a ride out of the U.S. of A.

Staring at the sun Waiting for my time to come

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What are you doing after the orgy?

Apollo 440