

Avalanches

IAMX

We danced in the snow
Of a crystal December
In the dying of our souls
Our bodies were the only answer

Drunken survivors
Of a Christian nation
Of the media and hate
The governments and slaves

Avalanches of the violent disharmony
From the coma of OK have awoken me
In the cover-up of disgraceful abuses
Avalanches of the violent disharmony

Emotional tolls
Ghettos and holes to remember
Of the poverty and the frauds,
The bullies and the ego pretenders

So we danced in the snow
To the back of my GDR garden
In comedy delight, immoral and divine

Avalanches of the violent disharmony
From the coma of OK have awoken me
In the cover-up of disgraceful abuses
Avalanches of the violent disharmony