

Lost Generation

Našrot

We're walkin' through the City
And wasting our life there
Sewage in the sewer
And trash in our brains
Down in the City
We're losing ourselves
Drugs in our bodies
Confusion in our heads

God, in hell we trust
In drugs, hell's white dust
In guns - their word is last
In rock, 'cause it's fast

We are so different
The curse of this bad time
No way in the sky-line
Sentenced in advance to die
No problem to kill somebody
We know secret lanes
We join even with the devil
To this last game

God, in hell we trust
In drugs, hell's white dust
In guns - their word is last
In rock, 'cause it's fast
In the lives in the secret signs
In the fights
In the new motions
In the lives
And in the times
In the crimes
Of new creation

DIE / OLD WORLD / COMPRESSION /
OF ALL BRAINS / VIBRATION /
OF THIS TIME / COMPLETION /
OF NEW LINES / DESTRUCTION!

We are downtown
And we stagger stoned
We look in the mirror
And we see the void...