

KOLD :: ZAP :: LYRICS

Lyrics written by Tomek Kolczynski, except where mentioned

Thin King

don't fight yourself with my weapons
don't educate with my rules
don't operate with my money
don't tell my jokes and play the fool

don't teach yourself with my methods
don't beat with my rhythmstick
don't fuck with my dick
don't lick your pussy with my tongue

I'm the king
anything
anything
you do to me

don't fight me with my army
do not embrace me with my arms
don't borrow me my money
don't sell me my royal palace
don't vote me with my voice
don't present me my strategies
don't try to catch me with my traps
don't try to get me with my justice

I'm the king
anything
anything
you do to me

Trashgarage

I spend my time
with butterflies
and kill spies
for all the lies

in spider's net
I build my web
I live in here
without any fear

I've always been
a musician
but I played too much
without to touch

so now it's the time
to leave it behind
to my boss
I get rid of the dross

my head is full
of the trash
that accumulated in my garage
today's the day when all must go
tomorrow too, for all I know

I change my day
but it stays the same
when will I learn
to catch the turn

my friends exist
but they are pissed
I go on alone
I need no one

my skin is bad
my bed is red
from the blood
of your period

the love I feel
I give for real
to you marie

my head is full
of the trash
that accumulated in my garage
today's the day when all must go
tomorrow too, for all I know

my head is full
of the trash
that accumulated in my garage
serve yourself, nothing will stay
here's my trash served on a tray

Die Young

I don't need no possessions
I own a castle in the air
surgery, anti aging creme

to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never
it's never never never too late

you can die of a heart-attack
or be shot by a maniac
with 27 or 45
33 and still a child

to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never too late
to die young it's never
it's never never never too late

Kinderjubel, written by R.M. Rilke & Tomek Kolczynski

Manchmal noch empfind ich jenen
Kinderjubel
als ein Laufen von den Hügeln
schon wie Neigung schien
als Lieben noch ein Breiten
halber Arme war
nie so ganz um einen
offen arm und klar

Wenn du kommst, dann werd ich dich erkennen,
ich werd dir folgen und deinen Namen nennen,
kommt die Zeit, dann stellst du mir die Frage,
worauf die Antwort ich schon ewig in mir trage

Vor dem Tore, written by Wilhelm Müller

Am Brunnen vor dem Tore
da steht ein Lindenbaum

ich träumt in seinem Schatten
so manchen süssen Traum

Ich schnitt in seine Rinde
so manches liebe Wort
es zog in Freud und Leiden
zu ihm mich immer fort

Ich musst auch heute wandern
in tiefer Nacht
da hab ich noch im Dunkel
die Augen zugemacht

Die kalten Winde bliessen mir
grad ins Angesicht
der Hut flog mir vom Kopfe
ich wendete mich nicht

nun bin ich manche Stunde
entfernt von jenem Ort
und immer hör ichs rauschen
Du fändest Ruhe dort

The Flute

waves of fire
waves of desire
your seducement
it's hard to resist

waves of pleasure
waves of pain
you're an angel with
burning wings

waves of music
waves of light delusion
when we kiss
everything changes

I play on the flute
the snake charmer's hoot
I love to blow
blow the flute
with you

we play on the flute
the snake charmer's hoot
we love to blow
blow the flute
with you

waves of darkness
waves of insight
your intelligence
is hard to outgo

waves of panic
waves of hope
without you is like a wound
and I'm crying like a dog
before you come

I play on the flute
the snake charmer's hoot
I love to blow
blow the flute
with you

we play on the flute...

Inhabiting Spirit

I don't trust myself
the broker called
I need a dream
but I can't find no sleep

I wish I'd come true
through you
better before I
become a host to another
inhabiting spirit

if you have a mind
you can lose it
if you have a brain
you can go insane

I wish I'd come true
through you
better before I

become a host to another
inhabiting spirit

if you have a mind
you can lose it
if you have a brain
you can go insane

Bound to Fly

I am someone
who belongs
to no one

I am like a bird
without feet
bound to fly

If you want to belong to me
our kingdom will be the sky
in the air we're light and free
when we touch down
we shurely die

We are the ones
who belong
to no one

we are like birds
without feet
bound to fly

If you want to belong to me
our kingdom will be the sky
in the air we're light and free
when we touch down
we shurely die

Vollmund

Vollmund
Vollmund
Vollmund
Vollmund

Vollmund
Vollmund
Mund voll Vollmund
Vollmund

Vollmund, etwas muss immer in den Mund
Vollmund, etwas muss immer in den Mund
Vollmund, etwas muss immer in den Mund
Vollmund, etwas muss immer in den Mund

Maneater, written by hall an oates

She'll only come out at night
The lean and hungry type
Nothing is new,
I've seen her here before

Watching and waiting
She's sitting with you but
her eyes are on the door

So many have paid to see
What you think you're getting for free
The woman is wild,
a she-cat tamed by the purr of a Jaguar

Money's the matter
If you're in it for love
you ain't gonna get too far

Oh here she comes
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
Oh here she comes
She's a maneater
Oh here she comes
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
Oh here she comes
She's a maneater

I wouldn't if I were you
I know what she can do
She's deadly man,
and she could really rip your world apart

Mind over matter
The beauty is there
but a beast is in the heart