

Austrian Death Machine

"Modern History"

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Well the desk porter laughed
News of our legend and our exploits
Travelled car
From bell-hop to hired car
All this and more
Modern History
On the third floor

So is this where he died
Spend your life cutting words up
With a knife
I light a candle for each night
You wate away your life
Modern history
On the third floor

Well theyç£–e never gonna forget us
Weç£–e the most famous
People that they know
Went to a party
I didnç£~ say a word
You donç£~ know how lucky you were
You donç£~ know how lucky you are

So we set fire to your room
And we bandaged up your
Hands and arms - now
Whereç£— your beauty gone

Modern history
On the third floor

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