

The Phoenix Foundation

"Bitte Bitte"

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When all of the squats have been turned into gallery spaces

and the punks out on the corner, what's that look on their faces?

It says; "What do we do, now that all of the yuppies replaced us?"

Don't worry my brother there's just one world,
but many, many, many places

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Please, don't be. My Friend.

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Im going back to Mitte Again

We've finally reached the point of super saturation

Our feat in the water that stands in for a border of light

Condemn and construct distrust and give up then just sit down

Don't worry my brother there's just one ocean

But many many ways to displace it

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Please, don't be. My Friend

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Im going back to Mitte Again

I made a corporate mess

You did a free-lance shit

In the cosmic fabric of reality split;

Like a brain in two, the left and right

The voice of reason, the noise of might

Wie kann ich diese veld mit magie koncorllieren?

Don't worry my brother, don't worry my sister

Don't worry my land locked wayward drifters

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Please, don't be. My Friend

Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, Bitte, (Bitter)

Im going back to Mitte Again

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