

# Torment

## "Das Neue"

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Once when we were little boys  
We wanted to make a lot of noise  
We slept all day drank all night  
We began to hate the broad daylight  
We then bought some cheap guitars  
But we could barely hold the bars  
Then we found some guy with drums  
But he never decided to come  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
We didn't want to work all day  
But how else could we get our pay  
Our last chance is to get famous and rich  
Otherwise we'll end up in the ditch  
So we got ourselves a rehearsal room  
But we got kicked out really soon  
It seemed as if we had no hope  
But with this we could not cope  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
So then we began to write new songs  
That's where torment now belongs  
This is the way we changed our ways  
So everybody was put into a daze  
Hey you fuckheads now you'll see  
How torment from now on shall be  
For all those who like it fast and loud  
We promise you we'll never wimp out  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue!!!  
Das Neue

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