Einst?Rzende Neubauten "Headcleaner"

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Silence!

General mobilization
All subjects to be deconditioned!
HEADCLEANER!

Fall into line! Attention! Unpredictable, forward march!

New wonders, new horrors tornado for the obligations to convention for the convolutions in the skull, cyclone as HEADCLEANER! Wire brushes to the vermin trash!

Clotted thoughs, frozen now melt with HEADCLEANER!

Behind us the universe
With us inhumanity
Against universal humanity
any means is right
and proper only the right to the mean average

On parade the psychiatric unit over-the-top ascetics up front pumped up with HEADCLEANER!

Next in line the wild rank and file just one thing in their heads: HEADCLEANER!

one half of my dreams is shaved bald violence waiting the first battering on the door or the first one from official quarters with questions

a matchstick caught in my throat no phrase through my throat which would not start a blaze don't wait get a close shave escape those were the dreams.

A song, one, two, three:

'Cos nothing has been done that can be done And nothing has been sung that can be sung And nothing has been said so go get out and play the game It's easy

Nothing has been named that can't be named And no one has been saved that should have been saved And nothing you can do but forget(?) yourself this time It's easy

'Cos nothing has been known that can't be known
And nothing has been seen that ain't been shown
Nowhere you can be and that isn't where you're meant
to be
It's easy

'All you need is HEADCLEANER!'

The right to attacks of controlled frenzy a scout patrol with cosmic iniquity takes it into captivity. Discipline is soaked in HEADCLEANER! Last wind machine before the battle! This is where the storm unit sweeps out with hurricane deep pore cleansing - never seen again! Between grey cells and in all the furrows where hidden fungus always burrows they eliminate it is too late bombarded with salutes and mowed down straight with HEADCLEANER! TABULA RASA! TABULA RASA! TABULA RASA!

HEADCLEANER!

This here is in flames, that there has completely collapsed.

heavy and thick ash rain.

dissolved in smoke and fog.

it's getting light, not a new day but an approaching fire; stay at a distance: darkness will return.

the sun is rising, gloomy eclipse of the sun.

everything is coated with ash like snow.

we, however, who now know the danger and who are aware of it, even we cannot yet make up our minds...

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