

ROGUES EN VOGUE

Draw The Line

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Glowing fire deep in your heart
Cry of freedom ready to start
Times of darkness' pushing the line
Take a stand now tight here on time

| Pre:

These words on the wind
Revolution's back again
This time, right time

| Chorus:

Draw the line
Draw the line
When the time is right!

Classify you and push you around
Kicking's started when you're down
on the ground

| Pre

No more self-doubt to hold you down
No more pushing when you're standing your ground

| Pre | Chorus

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Angel Of Mercy

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Coating evil plans in a world of shaking hands
Trying hard to feed the fire, keeping strife alive

Man kept in the dark
with the force of breaking hearts
Quarrel of every kind
to confuse and twist the mind

| Pre:

Silver shiny wings bathed in fire
Godly weapons speak to break the chains of darkness

| Chorus:

Angel of mercy won't you spread your wings?
Flying high on a silverclouded beam
Angel of mercy won't you cut that strings?
That feeds the dark and keeps the world in chains

Lies of deepest dye, no need to reason why
Manipulating rules, enslaving common sense
Forcing upon all man their evil bullshit then
Court jesters never reign, they die away in pain

| Pre | Chorus | Pre | 2 x Chorus

Skeleton Dance

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

In the year of global changes, harvest's fast
Ringing in the final landslide, hardest test

Overnight a sudden storm wind, blowing red
Steely titans on a mission, flinging lead

| Pre:

Here comes the storm to bring the dawn
The end, a new beginning
To keep the world on spinning

| Chorus:

Skeleton dance, Skeleton dance
On the wind of the final fire
Skeleton dance, Skeleton dance
On the dust of the yellow rain

The dark is hitting three-times, glowing ball
Mushrooms shoot their poison, growing tall
Fallout, falling now, blackened skin
Sunset on devastation, devil's grin

| Pre

The golden calf was holy, man on knees
Final at the birch tree, eternal peace

| Pre | 2 x Chorus

Skeleton dance, Skeleton dance
Staged by the global liar
Skeleton dance, Skeleton dance
Dreams fall to a sea of pain

Skull & Bones

Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Purple clouds on the horizon,
raging waves could touch the sky
On the wind a certain howling,
whipping bow will ride on high

Waving flag is nearly tearing,
the braces hold on tight
"All hands on deck" the order,
steadfast, prepared to fight

| Pre:

Caught in the storm, where our spirit is born
Riding the waves with the wind
and the devil is taking his toll
With the sea, where nobody can flee, when the waves'
Piling high and the rage's in the sky

| Chorus:

Skull & Bones, on the horizon
Skull & Bones, flying high
Skull & Bones, storm is rising
Skull & Bones, lead will fly

The cannons are packed and loaded,
ready to shoot their load
A cracking round is blowing,
shaking the sea and the boat
A cloud of smoke and fire is blacking out the sea
The flag in white is rising, no more chance to flee

| Pre | Chorus

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Born Bad, Dying Worse

Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Born with that evil smile
Don't waste no time
Filling up your file
Crossing the line

Blood is your sugar poison
Filling up your soul

| Pre:

Born liar, evil fire
Black blood is filling your veins
Born killer, life-long thriller
Counting out the men you've slain

| Chorus:

Born bad, dying worse
Your choice, it ain't no curse
Born bad, dying worse
Hellbound, your evil thirst

Fraud and lies are your passion
You won't give it up
Maxim and not fashion
Hell fills your cup

| Chorus

Black Gold

Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

The world is on fire, hunting for oil
A handful of liars dividing the spoils

Bullshit is walking with a whole bunch of lies
When money is talking, reality dies

| Pre:

They came with a lie, feeding their pile
Souls' gonna die, they're addicted to win
Selling wrong for right enlarging their file
Boneheaded games, triumph of sin

| Chorus:

Black gold, stuck to their veins
Black gold, they're running insane
Black gold, blood on their hands
Black gold, life's got no chance
Black gold

Raking in money the evil to praise
Licking its honey hellfire to face

| Pre | Chorus | Chorus

Black gold, goes up in smoke
Black gold, children to choke
Black gold

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Soul Vampires

Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Lifeforce's getting sucked out like our blood
Vampires taking everything we've got
They want us to live our lives in fear
They want us to build a perfect gear

| Pre:

Vampires on our soul

| Chorus:

We want it, we need it
We need revolt on holy ground
Like thunder & lightning
No chains or boundaries hold us down

Playing games with lies and thoughts control
Synchronicity their highest goal
They transgress the boundaries of good taste
Take a stand now, no more time to waste

| Pre | Chorus | 2 x Chorus

Rogues En Vogue

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Once there was a promised land
Spoiled by fatal hands
It turned into a pyre
Burning high and bright

| Pre:

World wars, crisis, famine, cashing in all along
Slaves to bloody profit, determined to do wrong

Ignorance and arrogance
Hardly find a chance
To see "the golden age"
The "chamber" is their place

| Pre

| Chorus:

Rogues en vogue, touching fire
Shot their load with the tongue of the liar
Rogues en vogue

The holy forces on the game
Soulless rogues deadly tamed
The "Eldest" well prepared
Returning to the stars

| Pre | 2 x Chorus

Into the fire's hungry flames, you're falling
To burn away your sins
R.e.v. (R.e.v.)
Into the fire's deadly flames, you're falling
Right into the void

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Winged & Feathered

*Music: Rolf Kasperek
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Gods & warriors
In a long ago age
Tragic & glorious
Where fate turned the page

Time was mythical
Mount Olympus alive

| Pre:

Spreading his wings to fly
Touching the golden sky
Fury against the dark
Loyal and true at heart

| Chorus:

Winged & feathered, flying on high
Winged & feathered, way up in the sky

Gliding majestically
The winged horse in the sky
Turning perfectly
Natural born to fly

| Pre | Chorus | Repeat 1st verse

| Pre | 2 x Chorus

Dead Man's Road

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Loudest madness, silent sadness
Bedlam, raving mad
Frustration on the nation
Entertainment all the way

Perfect plastic, orgasmatic
Silicone valley on two legs
No meaning, TV-screening
Boneheads right en vogue

| Pre:

Straight on the long and lonely road
Into the void

| Chorus:

You're walking the wire
That leads you straight to dead man's road
You're walking on fire
Well, on the edge you lose yourself
On dead man's road

Casted fastly, fallen castly
Cashing in on trashing arts
Ride the donkey that brings on the money
Champagne and celebrity

| Pre | Chorus

The War

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

I wanna tell a story
Of worldwar No. 1
How lies of "death or glory"
Feeding on the gun
"This is the war of intrigues
This is the war of pain
This is the 'One world order'
Where every truth is slain"

Empires on their hitlist
Dreams of enslavery
Crushing iron fist
To see man on its knees

| Pre:

A spiral that leads on to hell

| Chorus:

The war, well it came with a lie
The war, where the monarchy died
The war, where the twisted eye reigned
The war, falling to ideals insane

In 1897

Secret agreement came
The whole world to plunder
In "Lucifer's" name
Making up a conflict
The "crown" was on the game
Their "tank" was on the move now
"Entente" was its name

| Pre | Chorus

A shot in Sarajewo
Tactic of blatant lies
This was a deadly cocktail
And common sense really died

Gas into the fire
The "shield" was flaming "red"
The world became a pyre
Widows, broken and sad

* The war is a bundle of intrigues
The war is still raging on
The war, a creation of soulfreaks
The war until they are gone

* The war is a taste of hellfire
The war is the downfall of man
The war is the trade of the liar
The war again and again

| Repeat *

The war is the war is the war

Cannonball Tongue

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Blood of a promise is dripping from your lips
Sugar in the gas, the evil takes and sips
Progression's fading slain by deadly lies
Perfect shaving, the sheeps will pay the price.

Your convictions changing like your tie
Outrageous fiction, your suit comes with a lie

Black is the shade of your heart
You fall to fire, step by step, part by part

Caught in darkness, the poison in your heart
Made up stories, your everlasting art

Cannonball Tongue

One step forward and two steps going back
Specialized in sit-outs, your way of attack
Ostrich behaviour, head deep in the sand
Trivial phrases, empty of content

Black is the shade of your heart
You fall to fire, step by step, part by part

Caught in darkness, the poison in your heart
Made up stories, your everlasting art

Cannonball Tongue

Libertalia

Music: Rolf Kasperek

Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek

Sailing fast, we fly on wings
We live the sea, we play its strings
Stormy winds to lead the boat
To unknown shores to shoot our load

We stand tight in the darkest night
We will fight for freedom rise
We endure till slavery's gone
We stand proud to fight all wrong

The cry for freedom on the waves
United we stand till our graves
Riding high, the clouds rush by
Never give in, never say die

We stand tight in the darkest night
We will fight for freedom rise
We endure till slavery's gone
We stand proud to fight all wrong

Libertalia, the wild and the free
The Ideal of Freedom is ruling the sea
Libertalia, the strong and the brave
Drowning the slaver, down to its grave

The holy flag, the sign of pride
The bones are crossed, the skull is white
Standing strong for Liberty
We raise our glass, we praise the free

We stand tight in the darkest night
We will fight for freedom rise
We endure till slavery's gone
We stand proud to fight all wrong

Libertalia, the wild and the free
The Ideal of Freedom is ruling the sea
Libertalia, the strong and the brave
Drowning the slaver, down to its grave

Libertalia
Libertalia
Libertalia

The moral of the story is:
We ride free, we raise our fist

We stand tight in the darkest night
We will fight for freedom rise

Libertalia, the wild and the free
The Ideal of Freedom is ruling the sea
Libertalia, the strong and the brave
Drowning the slaver, down to its grave