

Destruction / Reconstruction album lyrics



All lyrics by Nathaniel Fregoso
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1. Night of the Nihilist

Night of the nihilist

I don't believe in anyone I don't believe in anything I don't believe

Night of the nihilist

I don't believe in God And I don't trust religion
I don't believe authority I don't believe

Night of the nihilist

Hedonism He-he-hedonism

Night of the nihilist

Blow up the tsar
and our legend lives on
Chaos chaos chaos
Chaos chaos chaos

Night of the nihilist
You can't deny this

Literature's a valid form of social commentary
Commentary's a valid form of social literature
Hate with a holy hate, destroy everything

Night of the nihilist

You can't deny this

2. 2666

Dos mil seiscientos sesenta y seis

Están matando mujeres
Están matando mujeres pobres
Están matando mujeres
Están matando mujeres ricas

Dos mil seiscientos sesenta y seis

Están matando mujeres
Están matando mujeres buenas
Están matando mujeres
Están matando mujeres malas

Dos mil seiscientos sesenta y seis

3. Yukio Mishima Suicide

Human life is short
But I wish to live forever
Human life is short
But I wish to live forever

Yukio Mishima suicide
Tatenokai, tatenokai
Yukio Mishima suicide

On the border of life and death
A man's head on a carpet
On the border of life and death
A man's head on a carpet

Yukio Mishima suicide
Tatenokai, tatenokai
Yukio Mishima suicide

Brutality, elegance, brutality
Don't hesitate, don't hesitate

Yukio Mishima suicide
Tatenokai, tatenokai
Yukio Mishima suicide

4. Up the Bunker

Trümmerberg, Schuttberg Müllberg, Bunkerberg, Teufelsberg
Humboldthöhe, Insulaner

I'm running up the bunker

All the men are gone
All the men are dead and gone
Time to put your work clothes on
Time to earn those food rations
Destruction / reconstruction

I'm running up the bunker

Rubble rubble, toil and trouble
All the women, working doubles
Rubble rubble, toil and trouble
All the women, working doubles
Brick by brick, they use their picks
They use their hands

I'm running up the bunker

Four hundred million cubic meters of ruin
Thirty percent of buildings destroyed

I'm running up the bunker

Destruction
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5. Kirchner in the Mountains

Kirchner in the mountains

Berlin was an inspiration
Although I drank intemperately
My studio was filled with drawings
And the occasional orgy

Kirchner in the mountains

I volunteered for the military
Do something good for my country
War is a terrible muse
I'm one of its atrocities

It's broken me

We've found a little house in Davos
Erna's taking care of me
I like the hard working people
We'll live here comfortably
Surrounded by my art

Carpets, sketches and carvings
I'm turning to the landscape now to
Paint this depression out of me

Kirchner in the mountains

6. Pretty Out There

Chasing boys in Budapest
I'm pretty out there
Buggery in Paris
I'm pretty out there

Expat in a steam bath
All I wanna do is grab some ass
Europe's made for desperate men
I'm pretty out there

I'm pretty out there
Na na na na na na na

Selling junk in NYC - out there

Developing a taste for morphine- I'm pretty
I just got married to a woman addicted to Benzedrine
Temporary psychoses - I'm out - lout lout

I'm pretty out there
Na na na na na na na
And I never want to be too straight

I like men men men men men

Waving a gun in Mexico
I'm pretty out there
Getting off with rancheros
I'm pretty out there

My wife, well she drinks too much
I can't stand to touch that lush
Playing a game of William Tell
Can you tell? I'm pretty out there

I'm pretty out there
Na na na na na na na
And I never want to be too straight

7. Savage Dance

Savage dance
You can do the savage dance
You can do the savage dance
Savage dance

8. Wohnstadt

Die Kinder spielen das Klavier
Die kennen mir ziemlich jut hier
Sie kieken mir und weinen

Ich trage eine Glatze
Und tolle Lederweste
Die Nachbarn sind neidisch

Wohnstadt

Ich liebe meine Wohnstadt
Ich lebe noch in der Wohnstadt
Ich sterbe in der Wohnstadt
Allet jut in der Hauptstadt

Ich hatte eine schöne Frau
Aber sie ist gestorben
Jetzt gehe ich zur Kneipe
Danach einem Paar Würstchen
Voll quatschen mit dem Gärtner
Dann trinken wir schnapps von Greifswald

Wohnstadt

Ich liebe meine Wohnstadt
Ich lebe noch in der Wohnstadt
Ich sterbe in der Wohnstadt
Allet jut in der Hauptstadt

Hallo hübsches Mädchen,
Du siehst ja toll aus!
Hast du lust ein Cocktail mit mir zu trinken? Oder ein Bier?
Oder darf ich dich auf eine Currywurst einladen? Oder eine Rhabarber
Limonade?
Oder ein Mate Eistee?
Ach, nehms mir nicht übel,
Aber eigentlich passt mir doch nicht

Ich liebe meine Wohnstadt

Ich lebe noch in der Wohnstadt
Ich sterbe in der Wohnstadt
Allet jut in der Hauptstadt

9. Raskolnikov

Woke up this morning, axe up my sleeve
Demons are calling my name
Cheaters and addicts, alcohol fiends
Mendicants jangle away

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Cursing the wind, damning the sky

Feel just like Raskolnikov

Stuck on a corner, 7AM
Everyone's still drinking booze
Builders and killers, subhuman scum
Me, I'm a blubbering fool

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Cursing the wind, damning the sky

Feel just like Raskolnikov

City's a black hole, it crushes you quick
City's a black hole, it's making me sick

Feel just like Raskolnikov

10. Something Wicked

Isadora's drunk again
I see her holding court in the bar
Portlier than she used to be

Still I marvel at her body

I got a terrible feeling
Something wicked this way comes

My husband, my true one
He's an overeager fool
Sat before the Greek goddess
I wish he'd wipe up that drool
It's not fair, the way she
Runs her fingers through his hair
It's not fair, the way she
Talks to him without a care

I got a terrible feeling
Something wicked this way comes

Many times I've thought of dancing
To cut a figure at the Ballet Russe
I could prance around for hours
But I've been told that it's no use
So I stare at Isadora Duncan
And my good-for-nothing husband
In this restaurant of two-timing double crossers
The world is naught
But two-timing double crossers

Down, down, down, I throw myself down

Something wicked this way comes
I got a terrible feeling

11. We Want You

No one cared about Pierre
Till he became a millionaire

He tied policeman to a bear
Now everybody loves him

We want you

No one cared about Pierre
Till he became a millionaire
He tied policeman to a bear
Now everybody loves him

We want you

No one cared about Pierre
Till he became a millionaire
He tied policeman to a bear
Now everybody loves him
Now everybody loves him

We want you

12. Planet Tyskie

I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' loose
I'm on the Planet Tyskie
I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' loose
I'm on the Planet Tyskie

There's no one here, no signs of life
I better grab another beer before I die
I'm on the Planet Tyskie having a real good time

I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' wild
I'm on the Planet Tyskie
I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' wild
I'm on the Planet Tyskie

I don't want to see anyone
I'm like a lizard in the sun
I think I'm gonna stay here for a while

I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' loose
I'm on the Planet Tyskie
I'm on the Planet Tyskie gettin' loose
I'm on the Planet Tyskie

There's no one here, no signs of life
I better grab another beer before I die
I'm on the Planet Tyskie having a real good time

Before I die
While I'm still alive