



## **Redneck**

I don't know nothing 'bout your Wall Street  
 But I can fix a hole in my own wall  
 Not educated in your Ivy League  
 But I for sure know poison ivy when I fall  
 And I can hunt and I can fish  
 I know the taste of moonshine on a night like this  
 My neighbors I all know by name  
 You in your condos can you say the same

I don't need coppers to protect me  
 No government that says I'm wrong  
 You might rely on your sly lawyers  
 And I rely on my 12 gauge's song  
 And I can cook many-a-dish  
 I know the taste of moonshine on a night like this  
 My children I all know by name  
 You city slickers can you say the same

I rose to live an honest fellow  
 And I have paid for what I own  
 You broke and broken yuppie-yuppies  
 Should know that I still have a home

I've a true lady I can kiss  
 I know the taste of moonshine on a night like this  
 Horses dogs once wild now tame  
 You nerdy geeks can you say the same  
 And I can hunt and I can fish  
 I know the taste of moonshine on a night like this  
 My neighbors I all know by name  
 You in your condos can you say the same

## **Patria**

From the storm-tossed northern islands  
 To majestic mountain peaks  
 River streams and fertile plains  
 Rolling hills lakes forests deep  
 Steel skeletons valued vineyards  
 Neon cities moaning mines  
 Boulevards and littered highroads  
 Are my backbone are my spine

Here is where the legends live  
 Here is where the tales run wild  
 Poets thinkers artists always  
 Cradle every waking child  
 Virtues values roaring laughter  
 Meek romantic secrecy  
 Progress pain and pastoral pastures  
 This Faustian Nation beckons me

Where the strand kisses the sea  
 Where the mountains fuck the sky  
 This is where I once was born  
 This is where one day I'll die

See my eyes they're salty waters  
 Hear my voice wind in the trees  
 Feel my skin a rustling of leaves  
 Smell my breath a winter's breeze

Well my heart is made of granite  
 And my lungs are pitch black coal  
 And my thoughts a river's current  
 And of iron is my soul

I am the heinous autumn's riptide  
 I am the Alpine avalanche  
 I am floods and forest fires  
 I am the beech's breaking branch  
 Yes my heart is made of granite  
 And my lungs are pitch black coal  
 And my thoughts a river's current  
 And of iron is my soul

Where the strand kisses the sea  
 Where the mountains fuck the sky  
 This is where I once was born  
 This is where one day I'll die [Repeat]

## **It Is The Devil**

It is the devil that speaks of forgiveness  
 It is the devil that holds out his hand  
 It is the devil who's laughing behind you  
 And who is having such fun without end

It is the devil that will listen to you  
 It is the devil that says he's your friend  
 It is the devil who will offer you everything  
 And who'll tell you that he is God-sent

It is the devil that you won't see clearly  
 It is the devil that's stealing your faith  
 It is the devil who's mixing up your rights and wrongs  
 And who your pretty visions will swathe

It is the devil you then beg for mercy  
 It is the devil you pray to at last

It is the devil whose kingdoms are laid out for you  
And who'll burn away your painful past

It is the devil that stands right behind you  
It is the devil that's your chief-of-staff  
It is the devil who gives you a conscience massage  
And then over your shoulder will laugh

It is the devil that is truly modern  
It is the devil that loves these rude times  
It is the devil who'll kiss all your sorrows goodbye  
And who'll justify all of your crimes

[Repeat 2, then 1]

## ***Ma Belle Mademoiselle***

Ma belle Mademoiselle please don't be mad at me  
But somebody like you I do not always see  
This dress suits you so well I hope that you don't sue  
Me now for this remark or tag me with METOO

Your eyes they now reveal I've overstepped the mark  
I just wanted to say it matches your hair so dark  
Your elegance and style I just wanted to voice  
It wasn't meant degrading so stop making such noise

And you call all your lady-friends your hoes  
Or your bitches well this shows  
It's worse to pay some compliments  
Than to insult your own friends

Ma belle Mademoiselle we live in crazy times  
Once girls used to be happy with compliments refined  
But now one must take care when beauty one would hail  
For anything you say could get you into jail

And you call all your lady-friends your hoes  
Or your bitches well this shows

It's worse to pay some compliments  
Than to insult your own friends

Calling your lady-friends your hoes  
Or your bitches or what whoever knows  
It's worse to pay some compliments  
Than to insult your own friends

Ma belle Mademoiselle...

## ***Thingamabobs***

You know I do not need so much vocabulary  
A word like sophrone is just too much for me  
You are not obese and you are not overweight  
You are simply fat and I am not tardy but late

These simple little words everyone can understand  
They sometimes even rhyme you always have them at hand  
And don't be woeful 'bout your girlfriend could you just be sad

She's not atrocious, dreadful, odious, she is very very bad  
You don't need many words to get along with your friends  
Use short words like me so that your mom understands  
You don't lack occupation you are just out of jobs  
And please could you just hand me those thingamabobs

Sometimes I wonder what all these expressions are for  
To listen to your educated shit's just a bore  
Don't call the law enforcement could you just call the cops  
And while you're at it please give me them thingamabobs

## ***Pivo Drive***

Please grant me some escapism  
This once will be a tale of yore  
I'm so sick of your mannerisms  
PM President Chancellor  
Give me just a little break here  
I'm so tired of your nothing fits  
Sometimes I just want to leave this place  
And all you FFF-kids

On the banks of the Vltava  
Where we can be what we are  
Where the means don't mind the end  
With just a bottle of beer in my hand

Please shut up for just one minute  
Give the news some quiet repose  
I don't need you I won't heed you  
Fucking bad times overdose  
Let me just sit here with my love  
The one and only ever been  
Pull me another beer now Sir  
And let's enjoy the sight supreme

On the banks of the Vltava  
Where we can be what we are  
Where the means don't mind the end  
With just a bottle of beer in my hand [Repeat ad lib]

## ***Won't Wash***

It seems to me you have sacrificed common sense  
On your altar of gooders' minds and benevolence  
For your eyes wide shut I will confront you to see  
That your words and your deeds just won't wash with me

It seems to me you have flogged your innocence  
In the livestock market of misinterpreted tolerance

When there is no more wrong there's neither right you see  
But I tell you what you're trying to say just won't wash with me

It won't wash with me

It seems to me you are dwelling in ignorance  
'bout your very own people and guess there won't be any consequence  
You can lie to my face and to your own selves but me  
I will tell you that all your appeasement just won't wash with me

It won't wash with me  
No it just won't wash with me  
Choke on your hypocrisy  
It won't wash with me

## **#FYA**

Your awesome life revealed to us  
For everyone who cares to see  
Presents us with a fairy tale  
I wonder how can this be  
You're having so much familyfun  
No fights or pains to share  
Oh dear are you the lucky one  
Or shit us with great care

I don't believe a word you say  
And not the pictures on your wall  
I guess that you have heard my dear  
Pride comes before a fall  
Hashtagfuckyouall

Your lovely love-life you display  
For us all to adore  
Your couplegoals seem all to sweet

With eyes unhurt nor sore  
There always is just happy bliss  
You're shining like a jewel  
And I can only think about  
Who you are trying to fool

I don't believe a word you say  
And not the pictures on your wall  
I guess that you have heard my dear  
Pride comes before a fall  
Hashtagfuckyouall

Hashtag FUCK YOU

[Repeat chorus 2x]

## **Terminus**

Of the wild ones the wolves are the first to return  
They have waited till everything here has ceased to burn  
Now they sneak down the roads on silent paws  
Taking everything they find into their warm claws

And their litter it grows amongst the litter of man  
Soon they'll hunt and they feast in the ruins of our dens  
Which the vines and the berries will by then overgrow  
As the carrion crows follow and the deer and the doe

Here we stand my friend at the end of the line  
We have paid for our sins and for the rest we've been fined  
Call the wolves together call the fox and the hare  
Let them rule now forever without sorrow without care

## **Die In The Friendly Skies**

To fight the loneliness and boredom  
To kill the sadness and ennui  
I open a bag of the smiling faces  
Of the colored stars that dance for me

To stand the misery of this life  
To kill the time and drown my strife  
I pop some of these little bottles  
And to their bottoms then I quickly dive

To get my kicks to get things started  
To run away from this whole hell  
I have a lighter in my pocket  
And smoke whatever smoke you sell

And so I fly  
An all time high  
I close my eyes  
And die  
Die in the friendly skies

I say goodbye  
I close my eyes  
And die  
Die in the friendly skies

## **There Will Be War**

Let me shatter your illusions  
Let me be your Cassandra  
You revel in your sweet confusions  
But I say there will be war

You there in your comfort zones brought up in security  
Wealthy as no one before even if you don't always see  
Feeling entitled to the world to your individuality

Taking for granted all your rights taking for granted all  
your liberties

Ah my friends from generations Y and Z  
You are so unprepared for what lies ahead  
You have lived in peaceful times so far  
But believe me when I say  
There will be war

The poor will envy all the others and the rich give in to  
greed  
The uncontrolled will then take over them in control can't  
see their need  
The bubble of illusion bursts there will be no minority  
Everyone claims the right to everything burning on pyres  
for democracy

Ah my friends from generations Y and Z  
You are so unprepared for what lies ahead  
You have lived in peaceful times so far  
But believe me when I say  
There will be war

In your cities in your streets the mob will rule  
And you are too weak to fight you have been fooled  
By the luxuries around you by your virtual worlds  
You will stand there flabbergasted as doom unfurls

Ah my friends from generations Y and Z  
You are so unprepared for what lies ahead  
You have lived in peaceful times so far  
But believe me when I say  
There will be war

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