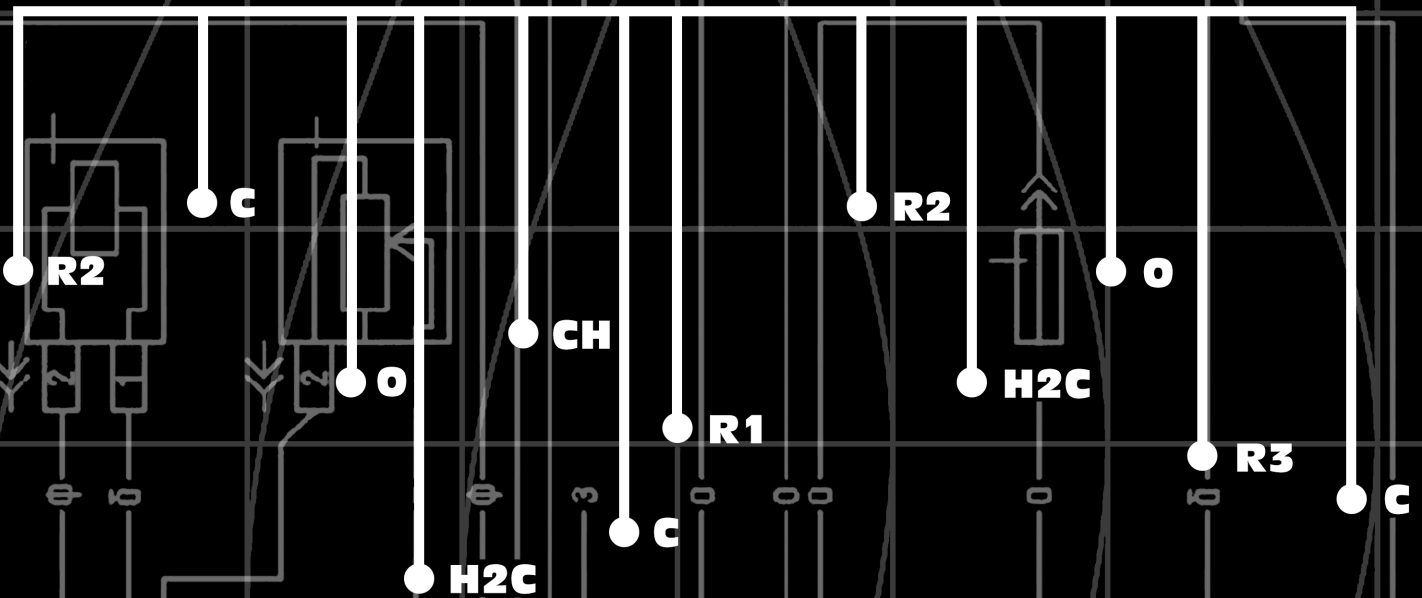




DIGITAL FAT



COLD AND EMPTY

DIGITAL FAT

Pray to invented God!
To invented God now!
If you are sincere
Then you will not fall down

Hide from the memory all your sins, all your dirt
The fragments of memory should be dead, should be burned

Cold and empty soul
Will save you from control

Fucking religion promises all that shit
If you repent, you're not a bad (I'm not bad!)
Maybe I will kill someone this day
Maybe i will rape little girl and then pray!

Cold and empty soul
Save you from control

He will forgive me all (yeah!)
If i lose him control

I hear your begging voice
I've made the wrong choice
I'll drink your pain again
I'll drink your pain again

I hear your empty voice
Your cold and empty voice
I hear your empty voice
I've made my fucking choice

He will forgive all my sins
Cause all people doing the wrong things
I want to hear:
You can do evil with pure soul! (Thank you father)

Murderers are often living out to old age
Finding safe shelter in the state stone cage
Maybe you hope for the last punishment
Maybe you believe in divine fair law?

Cold and empty soul
Will save you from control

He will forgive me all

I hear your begging voice
I've made my fucking choice

Beg For absolution
Beg For Me

You can do evil with pure soul! Thank you father
You can do evil

ARE YOU SICK

DIGITAL FAT

Waste your time for..
Money! I need more, I just need more
Money! I waste time, i waste time for money
I just wanna be greedy, rich and free
But i'm no worse than people like you
Look at yourself, you're sick too

Not only me, not only

We wanna live rich, wanna live forever
Hating each other, burn in cash fever
We have a same dream, wanna live forever
Hating each other

I just want more, I just want more (more money)
I just want more new, green, shiny piece of power
I just wanna be greedy, rich and free
But i'm no worse than people like you
Look at yourself, you're sick too

Not only me, not only

We wanna live rich, wanna live forever
Hating each other, burn in cash fever
We have a same dream, wanna live forever
Hating each other

Yeah, you're ready, you're ready to hate
Cause money became your new faith

"Every time that I look in the mirror
All these lines on my face getting clearer"
Do you remember how it was your fucking dream?
You sold your freedom, you drowned in the money stream

No, I smile.. count my money

Sick!
You want to get it too
And nothing wanna do
Sick!
Life is short, and then you die
So nice try

Life is short, and then you die

Let the fat ass be sunk in the money
Nobody else says I'm funny
Let greasy face be bursting at the seams
I'm ready to pay cash for all my sins

No, you can't buy everything
No

We wanna live rich, wanna live forever
Hating each other, burn in cash fever

FUCK DA RADIO

DIGITAL FAT

You need some background music so that you can pollute your brain
You're look for trendy radio, but found one and the same
Do you believe that there is nothing else?
I can't believe that you listen to that crap

Do not buy that!

Hey, Mr. DJ, give me something that i can't forget
You put in my mouth sweet pill and i'll eat this shit

Cause i'm a stupid consumer

You need some background music so that you can pollute your brain
You're look for trendy radio, but found one and the same
Do you believe that there is nothing else?
Do you believe that there is nothing else?

I know that any crap can be sold in a beautiful wrap of the gold
Don't start this endless race - new stars, sweet voice, cute faces

Buy shit! Eat shit!
You must fuck that

Love stories, new hits, pop chorus, groovy beat
Everything in its place, i wanna throw out on your face

Buy shit! Eat shit!

Fuck that, fuck that,
Do not buy that!

Too sweet

STARRUST

DIGITAL FAT

Days...chain...bind me

Where's my fucking way?

Is time change your life?

No

One day means nothing -
The chain of days is lying to you

Where is my way
In a chain of the days

Stardust
We swallow stardust
Becoming starrust
We are so weak

Where's my fucking hope?

Stupid gears are twisting my life
The rust falls in the dark mine
It is my trace

It is my trace in a chain of days
I'm like a frame of useless ways
Killing my time, killing myself
Another shot and nothing changes

Hopeless (and nothing changes)
Darkness (and nothing changes)
Life is useless (and nothing changes)

I live in a cage

Life - lie
You - lie
I - lie
All - lie

New link
New day
New shit
New pain
New pay
New love
Old shit
Enough!

SHE'S MADE OF FIRE

DIGITAL FAT

Liar licks your ass
You like this process

When you turn your back
Smile turns into a knife
But when you come back
Snake will hide inside

She's made of fire
No one can stop her
No one can

She's made of fire
She gives you fire
She's made of fire
And burns you down

She feels all the lies you hide
Hypocrite hidden inside
She feels all the lies you hide
Hypocrite hidden inside

Time to take off mask
She likes this process
Time to punish liars
Burn their liar smile

She's made of fire
No one can stop her
No one can

She's made of fire
She gives you fire
She's made of fire
And burns you down

Die, you fucking lying scum

IN THE
LIES
AND LIERS

RED QUEEN

DIGITAL FAT

Burn!

So deep inside
You've lost your mind
No one could save
You from a dark cave

Burn the way back!
You're stuck in a web of fear
I just closed my eyes
You've already disappeared

It was our dream
To erase that invisible line
I followed your shadow
And when you turned
I saw your empty eyes


Burn the way back!
You're stuck in a web of fear
I just closed my eyes
You've already disappeared

Burning the way back
Burning the way back
Burning the way back
Burning the way back

No one crossed line
Sermons was a lie
Voices in my head
Ashes in my hand

No one crossed line
I just closed my eyes
And opened my hand

If you can't get back to me
I'll try to find a way to you



FFF

DIGITAL FAT

Future has come. Being in the sparkling chrome
Lover-Machine
Brand new product. Dreams come true

Please Just push that fucking button

Push on the button it's all what you need
Huge jellyfish trembling in ecstasy
"Evil Machine", you think you can stop?
Ugly fat whore, are you ready to fuck ?

Faster and harder
Faster and harder (Go! Go!)

All knobs to the right - everything is alright
All knobs to the right All knobs to the right

Fast Fat Fucker
Ready? Go!
Don't say no

If you try, you can't stop
High tech sex, machine rape
Designed for rough hardcore
You want more, i can give you more

One thousand, two thousand,
Three thousand revolutions per minute

Go to the bed i'll fuck you to death
Everything is fine - we all gonna die
I'm not so bad ready to mix your fat

Please Just push that fucking button

Push on the button it's all what you need
How can I stop this? I don't give a shit!
Fucking Machine, You think I don't live?
Ugly fat whore, Are you ready to bleed?

Faster and harder
Faster and harder (Go! Go!)

All knobs to the right - everything is alright
All knobs to the right - the best way to die

Fast Fat Fucker
Ready? Go!
Don't say no

Fucking Machine / Killing Machine

One thousand, two thousand,
Three thousand revolutions per minute

All knobs to the right - everything is alright
All knobs to the right - the best way to die

TORQUE

DIGITAL FAT

I don't give a shit for your life

Killer on a motorcycle

Push the throttle, burn the track

Clear the way, king is back!

Highway chaser, highways god

Round one, full contact

Crash!

I don't give a shit for your life

Push the throttle, burn the track

Clear the way cause king is back!

Highway chaser, highways god

Round one, full contact

Young girl is on my way

Too fast, too late

Full metal contact, i feel

Steel is against flesh

I'm going in

And I win

And I win

No remorse

My hands in blood

Are innocent

It's just bad luck

Steel against flesh

I'm going in

And I win

And I..

Gas in your blood

I start first

And I win

And I

all on the road, girl in oil, machine in blood

I don't give a shit for your life

My bike, my bike is broken! No!

No remorse

YOU GOT ZERO

DIGITAL FAT

No one owes to anyone more than to me
When I close eyes - pain repeats, pain repeats

War spins in the grey head with pictures of the death
Splinters are stuck in a brain, parts of other pain

I'm tired of trying, of lying
They lie, that all will be good now
No

Receive nothing! I did so much
Receive nothing more!
And you will fall
When your past calls
You're not hero
You got nothing more than zero
Am i nothing? Zero!
Nothing more

Nothing lasts forever and you know
When you sleep your war doesn't sleep
In your head..in your head...
In your hand the revenge weapon

War spins in the grey head with pictures of the death
Splinters are stuck in a brain, parts of other pain

I'm tired of trying, of lying
They lie, that all will be good now
No

Receive nothing!
I did so much
Receive nothing more!
And you will fall
When your past calls
You got zero

Nobody wanna pay for my pain
Shut up and fight, fight for you right
Create a new order, you're still the soldier
Nobody will listen to me.
Show them blood
Show them their blood

I just wanna see your fucking respect
I don't wanna be a meat in bloody shit
Fuck your sympathy, patriotic speeches
Fuck your policy, this shit i don't need

I don't wanna be meat in bloody bag
Meat with oil sauce, swallow this stake
Fuck your sympathy, patriotic speeches
Fuck your policy, i don't need this shit

NOCTURNE

DIGITAL FAT

He came down from the stars
To the city where he was away for many years
Doesn't feeling anything among coldlight star
He came back home from the...

Sky is far away from this place
I lost my dreams in the deep space

My past always finds me any place
Give me a mask or give me just another face
I had to come back from the tomorrow day
And then fade away

Sometimes, I forget to remember you
Sometimes these memories goes through
I walk around in my same ways
I lost myself in these strange days

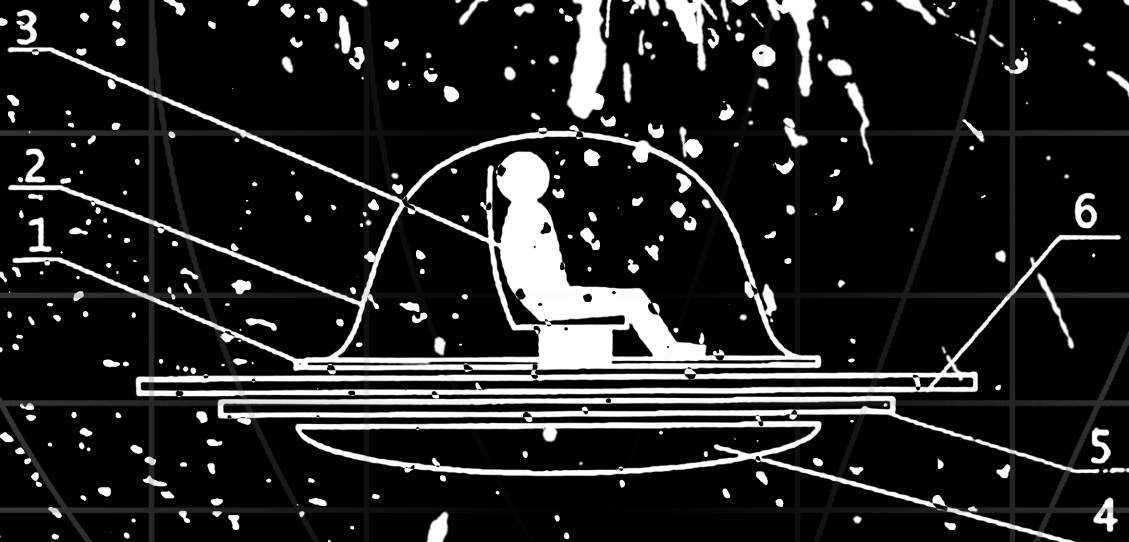
Sky is far away from this place
I lost my dreams in the deep space

My past always finds me any place
Give me a mask or give me just another face
I was deep in space
And try to clear my head
I wanna get away and forget that you're dead

The sun goes down
I found way out, erased all

I am gonna take control
I do not feel you more
I don't remember anything, now I will be a whole

This place's such silent and quiet
I feel like i found a way out



FATBOY

DIGITAL FAT

Fat boy, why did you take so much space?

Fat guy gets on the bus and sweats
Sweat! It kills me!
Man, you stink!

That was the divine plan
Jesus gave me a gun

I pull the trigger send a fucking bullet right in your face
Bang-bang-bang-bang-bang-bang right in your face

Near me fat pig eats a huge cake
Fat! Flows from the mouth
Boy, you're disgusting

Maybe you're sick?
No, I do not think so
There is no secret
You just love to eat
Eat a lot of shit!

Fat boy! Fat boy! Just let me breathe! (c'mon)
Fat boy! Fat boy! Just let me breathe!

Enough. Red Devil came out of me
Stinking carcass surrounded me and asked to additions
Fat dripping on shirt, pig eyes look in the mouth
I got up from the table and made my first 10 shots
Bang! Bang! Bang! Die you bastard!
Fat! Fat! Fat in all directions
Bang! Bang! Bang! Die you bastard!
Brains were mixed with the sauce

What..is..this?
Best meal of the week! Come on!

Maybe you're sick?
No, I do not think so
I've to endure it
It's not so bad-
Neighbour made of fat

Fat boy! Fat boy! Just let me breathe! (c'mon)
Fat boy! Fat! Your body is very hard to miss

Bang!
Your food - fat!
Around me - Fat!
I think it's not a murder
Inside you - fat!
Your food - fat!
Around me - Fat!
I think it's not a murder
You just love to eat (FAT!)
Eat a lot of shit! (FAT!)
FAT!!!

BIG RED MACHINE

DIGITAL FAT

Oh, please don't tell me how to live
I just want to find my way out
I've got a tank full of drugs and whiskey
And now I'm going on the wrong side

Cause I'm the
Big Red Machine (I want to be)

Oh, please do not tell me what you know
I wanna drive me outta control
I've got a tank full of drugs and whiskey, sluts and fun
And now I'm going on the wrong side

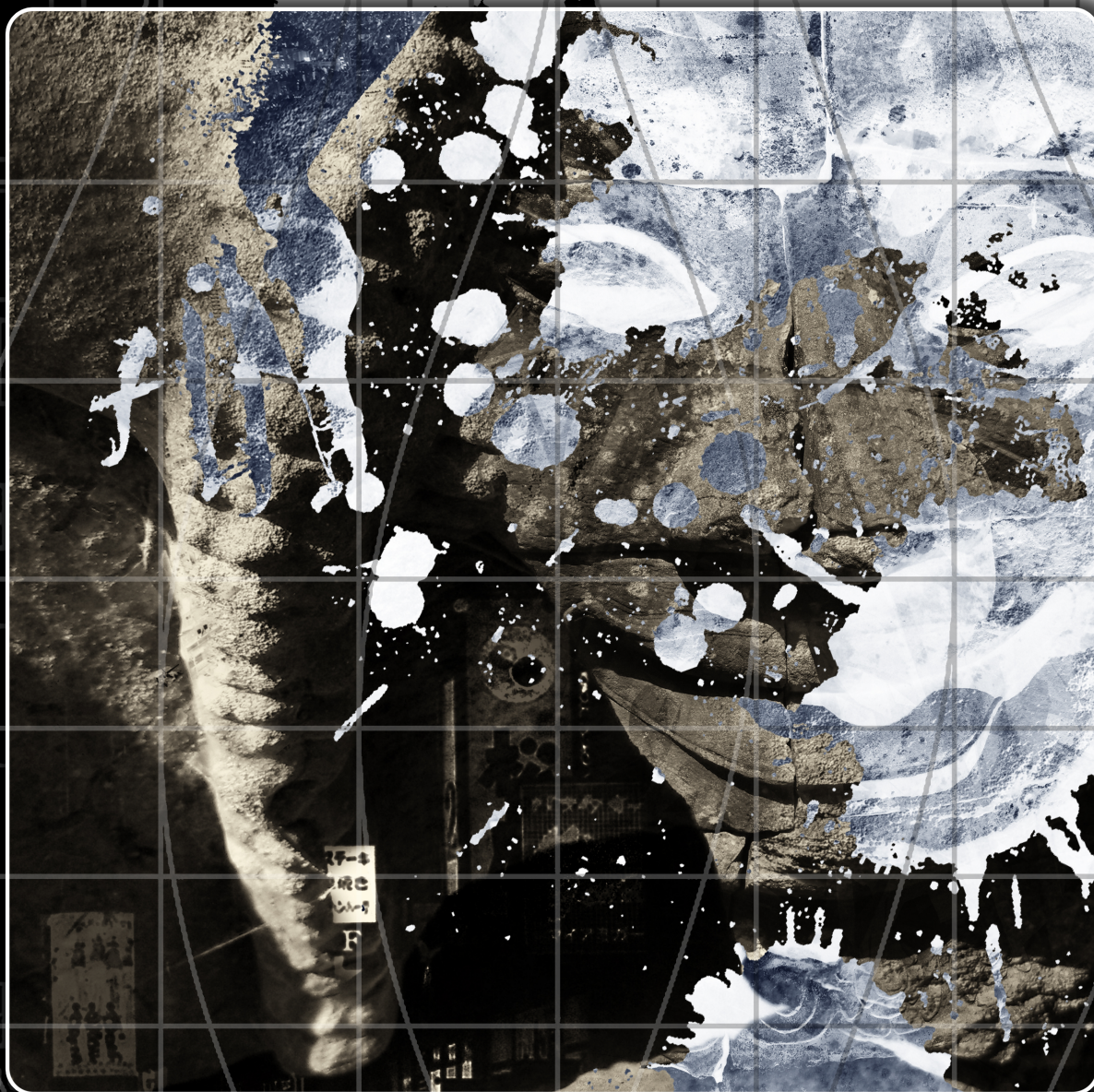
Cause I'm the
Big Red Machine (I want to be)

You should know one thing
Don't stand on my way

Big Red is your favorite piece of shit
You know - I easily lose control



ARMONIA





DEN D. (BASS) / RICHTER (GUITAR) / E.D.D.Y (VOX / SAMPLES) / BAYBUZA (DRUMS) /



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Всем людям кто поддерживает нас на выступлениях и в сети!

При записи использованы
гитарные усилители

www.deathharmonic.ru

<http://vkontakte.ru/deathharmonic>

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Terra Music