



EVIL TRICK

WICKED TO THE CORE

THE UNTAINTED WHORE

i've come a long way, the void is a bright ray
the whore brings her filth from the land of a ...
outrageous and festive seducer who's blessed
if a dissolute way drags your mind astray

gold is a strong way to hurt – it's made out of dirt
foretold was our greed on this earth since the day of our birth

wicked to the core. danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted
wicked to the core. danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted whore

arise from the ashes of trivial sadness
the realm of the whore is your destination
seduce you forever, reward your endeavor
with innocent eyes of abomination

the one that we're all waiting for – the untainted whore
her hate will be painful and sore when you need her no more

wicked to the core. danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted
wicked to the core. danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted
i've come a long way sailing from the sainted shore
danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted
i've come a long way fancying your tainted core
danced until we fainted, dancing with the untainted whore

PAY NO PENNY

your records sell like bloody hell, producers try to groove it
do those who buy identify with that music?
pimps and hoes in the casting shows
white lines up your nose, an overdose of money-made music

you sing yeah!
but i don't wanna hear
and i ain't gonna pay no penny for your thing
'cause you can neither dance nor sing! oh yeah

my recs don't sell, oh bloody hell, but i still groove it
gonna tell ya why i can't identify with your wretched damn music
you're all unified, you sell your pride
for money and fame and – what a shame – your music proves it

you sing yeah! ...

you can neither dance nor sing, oh, you can neither dance nor sing ...
pimps and hoes in the casting shows
white lines up your nose, an overdose!

you sing yeah!
but i don't wanna hear
and i ain't gonna pay no penny for your thing
'cause you can neither dance nor sing! oh yeah
no, i don't wanna hear!
and i ain't gonna pay no damn penny for your thing
for people who can't dance nor sing

EVIL DOG

woke up this mornin' and i felt so bad
was the worst day that i ever had (mmh, was bad)
under my bed me found the blues
when she kicked me in the teeth with her high heel shoes
i had taken her home, 'cos she feel alone
i guess the dog has found its bone

got no time, got no time, got no time to sing the blues
got no time, got no time, got no time to sing the blues
got no time, got no time, got no time
got no time, got no time, got no time

evil dog, evil dog walk into my way
evil dog, evil dog ba-ba-barkin' all night and day
evil dog, evil dog, come out and play
evil dog, evil dog, babababababababa ooh

crawl on the floor to the exit door
'cause, baby, i can't walk no more (can't even sit and stay)
yesterday she sucked my toe
while something in my pants did grow (and she had eyes like a doe)
i guess that little booty smack
was the straw that broke the camel's back

got no time, got no time, got no time to sing the blues ...

evil dog, evil dog walk into my way ...

let's make some dog-doo!

BUTCH THE JUDGE

he got me locked in a cell, 'cause he wish me to hell
and he tell that this cell is a-servin' me well

butch the judge is the man, he's responsible for
he don't give a damn, no, he screws up the law
jurisdiction as in the dark ages
if a law doesn't suit him, he rips out the pages

butch the evil judge. butch the judge
butch the evil judge. butch him!

butch the judge is a smooth operator
his heart is as cool as a refrigerator

bribery of investigators
and total deception of the legislators
so i'm captured down here and i'm waiting for death
'cause i'm incarcerated up till my last breath

butch the evil judge. butch the judge
butch the evil judge. butch him!

butch the judge is a smooth operator
his heart is as cool as a refrigerator
bribery of investigators
and total deception of the legislators

butch the evil judge. butch the judge
butch the evil judge. butch him!

GOLDEN

is it the sun or just some neon sign that shines above me?
i can't decide what is substantial anymore
show me the way to take the void, to throw the pointlessness off me
surrendered all my hope, all i'd been searching for

is it ourselves or an illusion of what we're longing to be?
selling your dreams to buy the dreams you sell yourself
and while you're running into the nothing you can feel your heartbeat
some weird perversion is the vision of your health

marching on into our golden future
with a parching conscience
we're the same old looters
name me the price for prosperity
black gold paid in blood, you see! come on

watcha you gonna do with your golden future (we salute ya!)
if there ain't no way for you to get a view here (we salute ya!)
you and me may be the first to see that golden future
sinkin' down in the sea on a ship of depravity
and what you got down in the flood is black gold paid in blood!

(if you want a vision of the future
imagine a boot stamping on a human face ... forever)

marching on into our golden future
with a parching conscience
we're the same old looters
name me the price for prosperity
black gold paid in blood, you see!

EVIL TRICK

MATTHIAS STOCKERT – vocals, lead guitar
ALEXANDER DEL MEDICO – bass, backing vocals
MICHAEL WILD – rhythm guitar
RÜDIGER BRUMBERGER – drums

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all songs written by matthias stockert & alexander del medico
recorded from december 2014 to january 2015 in höchberg & ansbach, germany
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