

## >> der elektrische Horror

I can feel, it walks  
between this walls  
I'm sure it calls  
my name

I can feel, it moves  
between the rooms  
impending doom  
for me

it brings hate and sorrow  
it is the electric horror

when I touched the wall  
i feel pervaded  
by an electric horror  
my fingertips are burning

its cold voltage  
shatters my skin,  
rips the flesh from my bones  
pure horror stuns my mind

it moves in stuffy air  
electric atmosphere  
I don't even dare  
to breath

my lungs are carbonized  
my body is paralyzed  
I'm deeply horrified  
with fear

now, i'm with it  
and no one will care  
here in this house  
at Berkeley Square