



Circle Of Indifference

WELCOME TO WAR

CONSCRIPTION

EINBERUFUNG (CONSCRIPTION)

FROM THIS I DEPART

MENSCHENMÖRDER (MURDERER OF MAN)

WELCOME TO WAR

KEIN ENTKOMMEN (NO ESCAPE)

VEIL OF DESPAIR

EIN AKT DER GÜTE (AN ACT OF KINDNESS)

CONSCRIPTION

"Fight, work or perish!"
Said a poster on the wall
"We're in need of [your] service
Join the forces, heed the call"

"The call to... Arms!"

"The nazi threat won't go away by itself
We must unite in this fight for our way of life
Our actions now will decide the fate of generations to come
Brittains future lies in our hands"

With anticipation I signed my name
Not a clue of what was to come
How could we take it so lightly
Somehow we thought it would be fun

I threw my things on a bed, took a look around
That cramped up spartan hut was to be my home for a while
Had a taste of food, received my uniforms
A barber shaved my head to a stub
"Welcome to war, lad" he said

Relentless drills, incessant pain
Neverending cold, darkness and rain
When reality hit, it came down hard
The brutal truth, "We're going off to war"

And off we go to war
To war
...

EINBEHRUFUNG (CONSCRIPTION)

A tall blond youth, nation's pride
The ideal soldier, the honour is mine
With all my blue eyed friends I train for war
To iron out any doubt, this is the meaning of life

Since we were young, we were taught to hate
To rinse and purge those who deviate
With guns in our hands, no questions asked
Our purpose in life is to rule the world

Or so we are told when we enter the mold
To conform to the shape they create
In their visions and dreams
We're the means to an end

Be strong and be true, have no fear and no doubt
We will change the world, you will see when we win
We will rule the world!

In the back of my mind
Hidden deep, kept from view
I feel that something is wrong
I know I shouldn't, but still I do

Sometimes sink into thought
Silently question the so-called truth
That they hammered down
In me and my friends our entire youth

I am scared, but I try not to let it show
To do so is suicide
I would not survive, this I know

I dig a mental hole
Bury deep what I should not feel
A strange sense of pride arise
We shall rule the world!

Or so we are told when we enter the mold
To conform to the shape they create
In their visions and dreams
We're the means to an end

Be strong and be true, have no fear and no doubt
We will change the world, you will see when we win
We will rule the world!

Links, zwei, drei, vier!
...

FROM THIS I DEPART

As I stare at the sea
I digest the news delivered to me
Just a few days ago
I lost what remained of my family

Childhood memories
Once fleeting now return
Strangely vivid and strong
Reminding me of where I belong

From this I depart
Leaving it all behind
Nobody left in my life
Awaiting my return

That makes me free to do
What must be done
With nothing to lose
I look forward
Germans, here I come!

All my fears fly away
Leaving me empty, numb and cold
I detach from myself
From the outside I look old

Older than my years
Not of wisdom but of loss and pain
No longer lamenting the past
Both a blessing and curse
I am free again at last

From this I depart
Leaving it all behind
Nobody left in my life
Awaiting my return

That makes me free to do
What must be done
With nothing to lose
I look forward
Germans, here I come!

As I stare at the sea
Accepting what fate has given to me
I welcome the night
Not scared of what comes to be

No loss of sleep tonight
No waking in sweat and tears
No more shaking hands
I am free of all my fears

...

MENSCHENMÖRDER (MURDERER OF MAN)

Cry, please cry for me as I am evil
Beyond hope of all redemption
I am a murderer of man

Why, was I born this way
Or am I just a product of my nation
Innocent until this horror all began

No! No second guessing!
I only do what I am told
Go! I have my orders
Step aside as my future unfolds

Die, I watched them die as they bled out
From the wounds my bullets caused them
So many I lost track

Try, I try to sleep but faces haunt me
The faces of people that I've killed
The ones who's never coming back

No! No second guessing!
I only do what I am told
Go! I have my orders
Step aside as my future unfolds

Inside, a sea of mixed emotions that I still hide
I cannot show them what I really feel
Outside, I wear a mask of brutal terror untied
I cannot show them what I really feel
Inside

...

WELCOME TO WAR

The first time we met I was walking around
Losing my grip, about to break down
I could not look away, she held her gaze as well
I would never have thought there could be beauty in hell

The most beautiful face that I'd ever seen
With the eyes of an angel, so bright and so green

There she was - Welcome to war
Covered in blood - Welcome to war
In the mud and the rain - Welcome to war
Easing their pain - Welcome to war

The second time we met I lay waiting in line
Too close to my friend when he stepped on a mine
She tended my wounds, gave me a smile
Made me forget where I was for a while

The most beautiful face that I'd ever seen
With the eyes of an angel, so bright and so green

There she was - Welcome to war
Covered in blood - Welcome to war
In the mud and the rain - Welcome to war
Easing my pain - Welcome to war

But fate gave me no chance, happiness won't come to be
What the hell must I have done
To deserve what is done to me

What was numb is numb again
The softened heart turned back to stone
To shield from reality, for in life I am all alone

The third time we met, our camp had been bombed
When I asked her name, she could barely respond
I cleared the debris, laid down in the dirt
We were never to be, she was mortally hurt

The most beautiful face that I'd hoped would be mine
I looked into her eyes for the very last time

There she was - Welcome to war
Covered in blood - Welcome to war
In the mud and the rain - Welcome to war
No longer in pain - Welcome to war

...

KEIN ENTKOMMEN (NO ESCAPE)

We're searching for jews today
Orders are to capture or kill
I feel torn, unsure if I can
But I know the others will

We are dehumanized
Who cares we're not people anymore
Jaded by the things we've seen
By the things that we've done throughout this war

I'm caught in a web
From which there is no escape
No way to change
The horrors of my fate
To turn away
And shed the all hate
My future is sealed
More death I await

I saw a jew today
A little girl too small to understand
The consequence of being found
That's not a friend who's holding her hand

We knew the others would be close
An ear to the floor revealed them all
A circle of guns all pointing down
One by one we heard them squall

I'm caught in a web
From which there is no escape
No way to change
The horrors of my fate
To turn away
And shed the all hate
My future is sealed
More death I await

I'm caught in a web
From which there is no escape
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...

VEIL OF DESPAIR

I toughen up
I pull myself together
As I run across the field
Who wants to live forever

I lift my head and look around
I see a "Fritz" upon the hill
Closing in on his position
I stop, exhale, and shoot to kill

Through the veil of despair there is hope
Finally breaking
The fabric of war has a tear
This moment we've all fought so hard for
Will soon be upon us
The end of it all drawing near

Even though we are advancing
Not all Germans "up and leave"
Still engaged in heavy fighting
Many stay and still believe

That their cause is not a lost one
We are still not in the clear
I see soldiers all around me
Hit the ground or disappear

Through the veil of despair there is hope
Finally breaking
The fabric of war has a tear
This moment we've all fought so hard for
Will soon be upon us
The end of it all drawing near

Through the veil of despair there is hope
Finally breaking
The fabric of war has a tear
This moment we've all fought so hard for
Will soon be upon us
The end of it all drawing near
Drawing near

...

EIN AKT DER GÜTE (AN ACT OF KINDNESS)

Someone next to me just died
He's not the first of us to go
This war is turning into shit
We cannot win this and they know

I turn my head and I look down
See him staring at the sky
And then I realize that I'm
Standing next in line to die

I take his hand, wishing it was me
That this was over and I was free

I turn around and crawl away
Bullets flying overhead
I feel exhausted, need a rest
I stop and hide among the dead

Futility is sinking in
My entire life a waste
The ideals that I believed in
Are soon to be erased

I take their hands, wishing it was me
That this was over and I was free

I get back up again
And start to move away
An exercise in pointlessness
So instead I choose to stay
As I rest against a wall
I see an Englishman ahead
I thought that he would shoot me
But he sits down next to me instead

Despite what we have done
An act of kindness in our final hour
Surely more than we deserve
With our abuse of our country's power

He offers me a cigarette and looks down upon my vest
Very much to my surprise blood is running off my chest

I can't get back up again
I cannot move away
My wound is much too deep
So this is where I'll stay
As I rest against the wall
I take a breath and close my eyes
The british soldier takes my hand
I feel at peace it's time to die
It's time to die

...

ABOUT

We are not your average band. In fact, calling Circle Of Indifference a band at all is by conventional standards perhaps a bit of a stretch. You see, we have never met. None of us have. We use the Internet as our sole means of communication, to share our thoughts, ideas and music. We record our separate tracks in our respective homes, and everything is put together at the end of the recording process.

Music and lyrics written by Dagfinn Övstrud

Keyboards and drums written and performed by **Kostas Vassilakis** (Infravision, Greece)

Solos written and performed by **Tyler Teeple** (Canada)

Vocals performed by **Brandon L. Polaris** (Belgium)

Guitars, bass and additional keyboards performed by **Dagfinn Övstrud** (Sweden)

Mixed and mastered by

Dagfinn Övstrud @ Studio Of Indifference

Cover art by Aybars Altay (Germany)

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www.circleofindifference.com

THANK YOU!

CoI would like to thank everyone who takes valuable time off from their busy lives to listen to our music, especially considering the endless sea of alternatives that exists within a click of a mouse or touch of a finger.

We would also like to thank the people who takes time and effort to write in-depth reviews and/or do proper interviews instead of lazy one-liners or a generic battery of pre-written questions that they send out to every underground band on the planet. It's a bit silly for people like us to answer questions like *"How have the gigs you guys been doing been"* or *"Do you remember your first show and what was it like"* you know?

Last but not least we would like to give a special thanks to the people that supported us by paying actual cash for our previous album, that is truly appreciated.

