

# Kejser A, Gabriella

Hun var alt andet end en stille pige, fyldt med energi  
Folk tnkte, damn, denne kvinde er fri  
Fyldt med harmoni, at netop hun havde det af helved til  
Var utopi, fordi hun kunne li - At ha en mine  
Der sagde, "Jeg s glad", hun smilte tit, men det var - Bare facade  
Og der var egentlig ikk en eneste person, der virkelig kendte hende  
Havde du en datter, s var hun en slem veninde  
For hun festede i byen Inge  
For at glemme hendes mor sov den ud i en sygeseng  
Du var dydsmnstret, hun var dullepiggen  
Din far var helten, hendes far var det fulde svin  
Bulimien - Var der ingen, der lagde mrke til  
Hun skulle vre den strkeste  
Det havde hun et hjerte til, man ku mrke det inden i  
Men det var en falsk fornemmelse - Denne pige, hun hed Gabriella

Hun var - Ikke som vi  
For Gabriella var fri  
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella  
Hvor endte du hen, og vil jeg se dig igen  
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella

Hun blev mere og mere upopulr, pigerne sa hun var en mr  
Drengene sagde, at hun var sr  
S om dagen i klassen, var Gabriella det forhadte navn  
S Gabriella hun blev hurtigt til en natte ravn  
Mdte mennesker, fandt sig en elsker  
En fyr, der for frste gang, var mere end hendes ven for  
Han havde haft det ligesom hende  
Plus, han kunne skaf det stof, der gjorde syge piger raske  
Men han glemte og fortlle stoffer  
Gjorde Gabriella til en ho og et nemt offer  
Han var tndt, ogs, kunne han li vold og kontrol  
For s flte han sig mandlig  
Og selv om hun var selvkritisk og forfngelig  
Var hun junkie, og deres forhold var der penge i  
Havde hun mistet sit vindersind  
Eller I det stadig gemt, inderst inde, ku det finde Gabriella

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For Gabriella var fri  
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella  
Hvor endte du hen, og vil jeg se dig igen  
Sig mig, hvad tnker du nu, Gabriella

Discmanen pumper, jeg hrer et basstrack  
Gr p gaden, lige pludselig fr jeg flashback  
Hun sad p toilettet, hjemme ved hendes veninde  
Hun sku vre derhjemme, det var deres hemmelighed  
Hun skulle snart d, hun ville nyde natten  
for brnehjemmet de var allerede ude af den  
Nu var Gud vrissen - Dd sker indefra, men selvmord gr, at befolkninger bli'r mindre  
Det var en farce, Gabriellas dd var et tab for den menneskelige race  
Jeg har det, ikk fedt nr jeg tnker tilbage  
Der blir beget den samme fejl hos mennesker i dag  
Blodet fld, nu lider denne klode nd  
Nu er min tro p en verden, der er go dd  
M denne pige blive glad, p den anden side  
De ligeglade, s hvil i fred, ses Gabriella  
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She was more than a quiet girl, filled with energy

People thought, damn, this girl's free  
Filled up with harmony, that this girl was sick  
She was utopia, 'cuz she liked - to have a mine  
which said &quot;I'm so glad&quot;, but it was just a face  
But there were no one, who knew her  
Did you have daughter, then she was the bad friend  
'Cuz she partied very long  
To forget her mother in the sickness bed  
You were the paragon, she was the whore  
Your dad was the hero, her dad the drunk man  
The bulimia - there was no one who noticed it  
She should be the strongest  
She had heart to that, you could feel it inside  
But it wasn't a real feeling. This girl, she was called Gabriella

She - wasn't like us  
'Cuz Gabriella was free  
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella  
Where did you end up, and will you come back  
Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella

She's getting more and more unpopular, the girl's called her a bitch  
Boy's called her special  
Then in the morning, in class, Gabriella was an abandoned name now  
So Gabriella now was a nighthawk  
Met people, and a lover  
A guy, who for the first time were than a friend, 'cuz  
he's done the same as her  
And, he can get the drug, that makes all girls better  
But he - forget to tell about drugs  
Maked Gabriella to a whore and a easy task  
He was turned on, and, he liked control  
'Cuz then he felt mankind  
And because she was self critical  
she was a junkie and their relationship were there money in  
did she loose her winner mind  
or is it still hidden, can you find it, Gabriella

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'Cuz Gabriella was free  
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Tell me, what you're thinkin' now, Gabriella

The Walkman's pumping, hearing a bass-track  
walkin' down the street, just a flashback  
She was on the toilet, home at her friend  
She had to be a home, that's their secret  
She should soon die, enjoying the night  
on the children-home, they're already messed up  
God is angry - death is coming from the inside, but suicide do that populations getting smaller  
It was a farce, Gabriella's' death was something lost for the humanity  
It's not cool, when I thinking back  
The same mistake is making at people today  
The blood flood, the Earth is now in neath  
Now my believe in a good world, dead  
May this girl be happy on the other side  
They don't care, rest in peace, see ya Gabriella

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