

(Metalunderground.at 5/5 Punkten)

„Steht die Revolution im Power Metal Bereich bevor? Wenn ja, dann dürfte der neue König eindeutig **DYSTOPOLIS** heißen. Dies dürfte durchaus der Newcomer des Power Metals sein und somit mal ein Grund jenen Bands eine Chance zu geben, die es auch drauf haben.“



DYSTOPOLIS

(Rockingboy Magazin 7,5/10 Punkten)

„Plattenfirmen, die meinen SABATON wären konkurrenzlos, sollten die Bremer mal antesten, da wartet eine richtig gute, talentierte Band darauf entdeckt zu werden.“

DYSTOPOOLIS

(Powermetal.de 7/10 Punkten)

„DYSTOPOLIS beherrschen ihr Handwerk und können sich aus dem allgemeinen Einheitsbrei der Szene doch deutlich absetzen...“

ROCKHARD

“...schon am Vorabend wurden mir DYSTOPOLIS wärmstens empfohlen, und nicht zu Unrecht, denn hier werden die Freunde des Keyboard-unterstützten Heavy Metal mit Iced-Earth-mäßigem Gesang bedient. Inklusive amtlicher Show. Bärenstark!”



DYSTOPOLIS

Ausgewählte Live Referenzen

06-2012 - Supportshow für Paul Di'Anno

10-2012 - Supportshow für Love.Might.Kill

12-2012 - Supportshow für Orden Ogan

05-2014 - Metal Bash Open Air Hamburg

09-2014 - Supportshow für MOB RULES

10-2014 - Gewinner des Break the Barrier Bandcontests 2014:
Supportshow für GAMMA RAY

03-2015- Gewinner des Baltic-Open-Air Bandcontests 2015

08-2015- Baltic Open Air 2015

03-2016- Supportshow für Orden Ogan Bremen Tivoli

Band Bio und Konzept

DYSTOPOLIS wurde im Jahr 2008 aus der Asche gehoben (Andreas Müller, Georg Tsakumagos, Kevin Steinmann). Die gemeinsame Leidenschaft für melodischen und düsteren Heavy Metal sowie die Begeisterung für Endzeitgeschichten wie MadMax, Blade Runner oder Matrix ließen den Wunsch nach einem besonderen Bandkonzept reifen, das über das übliche Schreiben und Spielen von Songs hinausreichen sollte. So wurde der fiktive Ort Dystopolis (Dystopie = Endzeit; polis = Stadt) geboren, der die konzeptionelle Grundlage aller Songs der Band darstellt. Nach längerer Suche nach einem geeigneten Schlagzeuger und einem zweiten Gitarristen, fanden im Jahr 2010 Ex-Antagonist Drummer André Gertjejanssen und schließlich Klampfer Alex Häbell ihre Wege nach Dystopolis und unterstützen seitdem schlagkräftig das Eintreten der Endzeit. Die Musiker von Dystopolis sehen sich selbst als Stimmen und als Barden einer Stadt am Ende menschlichen Seins. Sie erzählen Geschichten, die sich in Dystopolis ereignen, Geschichten einer postnuklearen, kriminellen und tyrannischen Welt. Das Songspektrum von DYSTOPOLIS reicht dabei von hymnischen Midtempo-Nummern, bedrückenden Balladen bis hin zu brachialen Doublebassgewittern. Der Band werden von Fans und Medien außergewöhnlich eingängige Hooklines und eine erstklassige Live-Performance bescheinigt.

Claudia Körner



Web Presence

www.dystopolis.de

[facebook.com/dystopolis](https://www.facebook.com/dystopolis)

[soundcloud.com/dystopolis](https://www.soundcloud.com/dystopolis)

<http://www.youtube.com/dystopolis>

Ansprechpartner

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DYSTOPOLS

Artwork des aktuellen Albums „V.EN.O.M. (Vicious Enemy of Mankind)



DYSTOPOPOLIS

- 01. BLACK GATES
- 02. LORD OF SANDS
- 03. METRO
- 04. DINING WITH GODS
- 05. THE CORPORATION
- 06. NOAH'S ISLE
- 07. ARNDALE
- 08. ANTHEM FOR A STALKER
- 09. BENEATH A BLACK HORIZON
- 10. DYSTOPOPOLIS RISING

V.EN.O.M.

Artwork des aktuellen Albums „V.E.N.O.M. (Vicious Enemy of Mankind)

BLACK GATES

ON YOUR DRIFT THROUGH THE NEVER
I SAW A VISION OF LIGHT
I FELT THE COLDNESS ARISING
I WAS DRAWN INTO THE NIGHT
NOW I STUMBLE IN BLINDNESS
WITH MY CONSCIOUSNESS SO CLEAR
I AM CRIPPLED AND BROKEN AND MY GOD IS NOT EVEN NEAR

NOW I FEEL THE PAIN
WATCH MY SENSES CRACK
INSIDE MY BRAIN REIGNS WAR
I DONT BELONG IN THIS SENSELESS WORLD
WHERE ALL MY DREAMS ARE GONE

A NAMELESS HORROR SURVIVED
THE BEAUTY THAT HAS ONCE BEEN INSIDE

BLACK GATES KEEP CLOSING IN
THIS HELL IM WALKING THROUGH
NO SIGN OF LIGHT DARKNESS DIVINE
SURROUNDS THE WICKED FOOL
BLACK GATES KEEP CLOSING IN
THE WORLD I HOLD IN HAND
A TWISTED FEAR HAS BROUGHT ME HERE
TO RULE AND TO COMMAND

ALL I ASKED FOR WAS POWER
AND EVERY WORD WAS A LIE
I'VE BEEN THEIR LORD AND COMMANDER
THROUGH THEIR DEATH I FELT ALIVE
NOW THE BLOODSHED IS OVER
AND ALL THE KILLING IS DONE
THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR WHEN YOU'RE THE
LAST UNDER THE SUN



Artwork des aktuellen Albums „V.E.N.O.M. (Vicious Enemy of Mankind)

LORDS OF SAND

THE DUSTBOWL WE CALL THIS WITHERED GROUNDS
AN INDUSTRIAL GIANT FAR BEYOND HIS LAST BREATHING
WITH FEW MEN WE KEEP ALL THESE MACHINES ALIVE
TO POWER THE TRAIN OUR TICKET TO DREAMLAND

HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US WE HAVE BEEN HERE A THOUSAND YEARS
THE ENGINES NEVER STOPPED THE DAEMON SLEEPING ON ITS RAILS
DYSTOPIA SURROUNDS US THERE IS NO OTHER PATH TO TREAT
THE RADIATING DESERTS CANT BE CROSSED JUST ON YOUR FEET
HOW COULD YOU BE SO SIMPLE MINDED
AND THEN ANNIHILATE YOUR KIND

WERE BOARDING THE BEAST
SETTING THE COURSE
LEAVING THIS WORLD OF RUST BEHIND
A KINGDOM AWAITS
FOR US TO CLAIM
THE LORDS OF SAND WILL RISE AGAIN

JUST IN TIME THE ENGINE STARTS
WE ARE FREE TO FOLLOW THE LINE OR CRUMBLE IN DARKNESS
ONLY DEATH WE LEAVE BEHIND
RIGHT INTO THE UNKNOWN A WORLD TO DISCOVER

METRO

HIDE FROM THE FIRE
HIDE FROM THE HEAT
LEAVE ALL YOUR LIFE BEHIND
AND GRAP JUST WHAT YOU NEED
DOWN IN THE METRO
DOWN ON YOUR KNEES
ALL YOU KNOW IS DEVASTATED
HELL HAS BEEN RELEASED

LEAVE THE SUN
THE IRON DOORS CLOSE IN THE NIGHT
DONT TURN AROUND
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO LAY YOUR EYE

CRAWL THROUGH THE TUNNELS
MAKE YOURSELF HOME
ACID RAIN IS POORING THROUGH
THOUSAND TONS OF STONE
YOU GUARD THE ENTRANCE
YOU KILL YOUR KIND
PLACE TO LIVE IS LIMITED
THE STRONGER ONE SURVIVES

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT
ALL I ASKED MYSELF IS WHY DID I HAVE TO SURVIVE
WHILE THE OTHERS BURNED IN NUCLEAR FIRE
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT
ALL I ASKED MYSELF IS WHY DID I HAVE TO SURVIVE
WHILE THE OTHERS BURNED OTHERS TURNED TO DUST

A WORLD OF WONDERS TURNED TO DUST
TO TOXIC WASTELANDS BONES AND RUST
HEARTLESS KILL BLOOD PAINTED WALLS
A FIRE SKY THE END OF ALL

A FIST OF BULLETS AN ANCIENT GUN
RAGING SUBTERRANIA STALKERS ON THE RUN
A PALE DOMINION A WICKED BRED
SHATTERED BY IDEOLOGIES A MESMERIZING SEED

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DINING WITH GODS

SEVEN COLD DEAD BODIES
SOFTLY LID BY NEONLIGHT
ON LABORATORY BARROWS THEIR SEEKING COMPANY
AND SO DO I
ALL THESE SHINY SCISSORS
ALL THESE INSTRUMENTS OF PAIN THEY'RE MINE
I'LL EXTRACT YOUR GENOTYPE
RIP YOUR DNA OUT OF YOUR SPINE

THIS IS THE MORNING OF THE CREATION
THE DAY EXTINCTION COMES UNDONE
RELEASING SCIENCE FROM ITS SHACKLES
MANKINDS DINING WITH THE GODS
A CENTURY OF FEAR HAS BEGUN

MESMERIZING HYPNOTIZING KNIVES AND SCISSORS WATCH THEM FLYING
BREAK THE BONES AND DRILL THE BRAIN MAKE THIS DEAD HEART PUMP AGAIN
THE PATH TO LIGHT IS SEALED FOR THOSE UNDER MY SPELL
ETERNAL DARKNESS LIES AHEAD

THE CORPORATION

YOU ARE BORN AND RAISED JUST TO BELIEVE A SYSTEM GIVEN BY THE SKY
FULFILL YOUR DUTIES BUT DO NEVER QUESTION LEAVE YOUR THOUGHTS BEHIND
YOU FEEL LIKE A PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOURSELF
WE WILL GIVE YOUR LIFE DIRECTION BUT NEVER NEVER EVER CROSS THIS LINE

NEVER ALONE WERE OBSERVED BY THEIR SPIES
ELECTRIC SURVEILLANCE AN EYE IN THE SKY
STEPS WE HAVE TAKEN AND WORDS WE HAVE SAID
FREE WILL IN A GLASS BOX BETRAYAL MEANS DEATH

WE'RE LIVING IN SECRET LIKE RATS UNDERGROUND
A FREEDOM IN DARKNESS UNCHAINED AND UNBOUND
WE'RE PRAISING OUR LEADERS WERE DUST IN THEIR LIGHT
TO MASK OUR REBELLION GET READY TO FIGHT

BROTHERS CAN YOU FEEL THE BLOOD IS BOILING
SISTERS WILL YOU RAISE YOUR FISTS
BROTHERS CAN YOU SEE THE STORM IS COMING
SISTERS BE READY TO RESIST

THE EVE OF DESTRUCTION
WE'RE STARTING OUR RACE
A SWARM OF INVADERS
TOO MANY TO CHASE

WE TAKE DOWN THE EMPIRE
IN NO TIME AT ALL
EXTINCTING SUPPRESSION
WE'LL RISE WHILE THEY FALL

I FEEL THE COLDNESS DEEP INSIDE BUT I CAN'T CRY
THE FEVER WON'T LEAVE ME
WELL ANYONE COME TO FREE ME

BROTHERS CAN YOU FEEL THE BLOOD IS BOILING
SISTERS WILL YOU RAISE YOUR FISTS
BROTHERS CAN YOU SEE THE STORM IS COMING
SISTERS BE READY TO RESIST

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