



World Designs

Don't give up your everything
... and I know you're still alive...
Don't give up your every dream
You're a colour that survives

In the distance there's a man with a rifle in his hands
In the distance there's a dream, but it's not what it may seem to be
Take my hope and then take care! Be aware when no one's there!
They crossed the border, feel afraid! And wake up when it's too late!

And we went down for the last time
And we went down, down, down
And we went down for the last time

Who has the right to remember?
Who has the right to forget?
Who is the one who can change my dreams
and make me want to cover instead?

I know you're still breathing
I'm still a boy, you're still a girl
I don't know if you were wrong or right
Call it designs of the world!

I'm still addicted to everything you feel
You're still one of those who are perfectly real
Everytime I close your eyes, everytime we fly
Everything comes natural, but the man's about to die
What you think is what I know, even bread turns into stone
The flowers die when the sun comes up and the couple feels alone
Never cry when distance comes, I will never start the rain
I will stand for everything, I'll fill the glass and ask again

Who has the right to remember?
Who has the right to forget?
Who is the one who can change my dreams
and make me want to cover instead?

And we're still the ones, still the ones!
And we're still the same!
Don't you ever, don't you ever, don't you forget what you said!
Don't you forget what you said to me!

Will you take away my symbols, throw them all away?
Will you feel me three times deeper,
three times down today?

I know you're still breathing
I'm still a boy, you're still a girl
I don't know if you were wrong or right
Call it designs of the world! (2x)

I know you're still breathing
I'm still a boy you're still a girl
I don't care if you are black or white
Those are designs of the world!

Echoes

i. Ache

What have you become? What can I do?
Can we reach out for our selves? What has to be done?
Who is right now? Will the walls of time break down?

Tell me, what's the ritual? Tell me, why does it rain?
Show me how to use freedom, standing in the open again

Never call my name! Never watch the blind!
Never listen to the deaf! Leave the lame behind!
Never wanted anybody, no passion - no mistakes!
Never giving any answers, never needing any breaks.

Everyone is everybody's foe.
Freedom is just some kind of superficial entertainment.
Flowers are made to be ridiculous.
Soil is food for the homeless.
Thank you very much, and don't you ever forget:
Causing echoes is against the law!
Causing echoes..., causing echoes...

It's a beginning, not the end!
It's the dawn, it's not the dusk
or the future I pretend!
Oh, could you ever watch me cry?
Look for shadows in the night
as my life is passing by.

When I fall from grace, when my shadows fade
when I lose my will, it could be too late.
You can help me now, you could wear my crown.
You could take my heart away.

Will you keep standing in my way again?
Will you watch me starting over again this time?
Will you let me feel like a ship that is coming in?

ii. The Code

Tomorrow's just another day, tomorrow will be right.
Today it's just a game we play, tomorrow's out of sight.
Yesterday is all we have, a jester's day for sure!
Let's go on for another life, a slow and careless cure.
A clock is ticking in my head, this timebomb won't explode!
Another time, another place, and no one knows its code.
And me I say "Enough for now! Calm this thing inside my head!"

It's time for me to end the show and lock it up instead!

Never call my name! Never watch the blind!
Never listen to the deaf! Leave the lame behind!
Never wanted anybody, no passion no mistakes!
Never giving any answers, never needing any breaks.

Tell me 'bout the ritual! Tell me 'bout the rain!
Help me use my freedom, standing here again

Take my hand and lead me straight out of the night!
Read my books and need me! Hold me close and tight!

Hearts can turn back time if you let them turn around
Mission in my mind, I'm afraid of running dry
Will you send me to a distant land?
Would you kill me using different hands?

Can you hear it? Can you hear it? Can you hear it coming, coming?
Can you hear it? Can you hear them? Can you hear it coming, coming?
Can you hear it? Can you hear it? Can you hear it coming, coming?
Can you hear it? Can you hear it? Can you hear it coming, coming?
Can you hear it? Can you hear them? Can you hear it coming, coming?
Can you hear it? Can you hear it? Can you hear it coming, coming?

In the morning, in the evening, in the daytime and in the night.
In the morning, in the evening, in the daytime and in the night.

iii. Ode

I wonder where I am, I wonder where I stand
I wonder how my life could take this, I guess they were just wrong

And I ask myself how the world can stay alive
And I wonder when, and I wonder why
will the water rise and the rivers run dry?
Will the sunbeams fade and the echoes sigh?

When you listen to the distance
Thinking everything's alright
Never ask yourself a question
Playin' the candle in the night
You should turn around and listen
and watch the things you have done!
Watch the world you raped and burned
Pray you'll never hear an echo return!
Never let the echo return!
Never let the echo be heard!
Never let the echo return!
Never let the echo return!

The Lame And The Flyer

Some poeple said I walked away,
Covering my tracks, leave the ones who felt betrayed
My wings are beating, time will tell,
high up in the sky, close to heaven, close to hell

I felt the winds, I saw the Earth
getting up, falling down,
I went through death and birth
My wish is something they won't understand
Come with me now, come and take my hand!

He said:
Oh, can you taste what I'm feeling?
You know there's nothing to lose
Oh, can you hear what I'm thinking?
You know, you can't refuse!

Let me tell you the story of the lame and the flyer!
When you're walking the doorways of someone else's belief
Can you hear the laughter of your only desire?
Will you leave it all behind?
Will you destroy what you find?

The flyer said:
"Just come with me,
no bird can do it better,
It feels good here, you will see!"

You said:
"This guy's gone crazy!
He's driving me nuts all the time!
There's nothing left for me.
There's nothing left for me."

And the lame said:
"Would you really really go?"
I said, I would, but in the end you never know
I wouldn't care too much about things people said
The lame one turned away, the flyer dropped down dead

Oh, can you taste what I'm feeling?
You know there's nothing to lose
Oh, can you hear what I'm thinking?
You know, you can't refuse!

Let me tell you the story of the lame and the flyer!
When you're walking the doorways of someone else's belief
Can you hear the laughter of your only desire?

Just leave it all behind...
Will you destroy what you find?

Fly close to the sun!
Enter the moon!
I guess I was too late, though I feel I'm much too soon

One metaphor too much for our lives
I reached out and touched you, just to let it survive
Over and out, dead and gone
Just a dreamer in the real world
Lost and alone
Come on and fly on
Let me, let me, let me escape!

Oh, can you taste what I'm feeling?
You know there's nothing to lose
Oh, can you hear what I'm thinking?
You know, you can't refuse!

Will you tell me the story of the lame and the flyer?
When you're walking the doorways of someone else's belief
Can you hear the laughter of your only desire?
Will you leave it all behind?
Will you destroy what you find?

Let me tell you the story of the lame and the flyer!
When you're walking the doorways of someone else's belief
Can you hear the laughter of your only desire?
Just leave it all behind...
Will you destroy what you find?

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