



Greed

Leave behind the lands you came from,
dance to a new born sound
Take your memories with you,
it's finally time to turn around
Try it again and sing a new song,
sighing, deaf and dumb
Step into this floating world,
paralyzed and numb

The system bleeds, the system calls
The systems aches, the system falls
Your fire's gone, your crying's done
She left her marks, turned off your sun

It's her rhythm of greed, it's her rhythm of winter
It's her rhytm of distant belief
It's her rhythm of greed, it's her rhythm of winter (2x)

Still the thorn is in your side,
and it still ain't done
Will it take another year,
another death and one more run?
Hide from daylight hide from frowns,
hide from wind and rain!
Hope for someone else to come around
and ease your pain!

It's her rhythm of greed, it's her rhythm of winter
It's her rhythm of distant belief
It's her rhythm of greed, it's her rhythm of winter (4x)
Oh...

Make It Up

Morning light
I'm waiting for the season to fade away
I close my ears
There's still a sound of darkness and dripping tears
For broken plans I'm done
Travelling through my silent rights
Destination: Underground
You stole the wisdom I had found

Make it up!
Forgive her bright and silent eyes
Take it up!
Don't wake her fears of goodbyes

Slowly divorced,
no time to survive (her silent eyes)
Spent my time in a downtown hole
feeling to mean to stay alive

And I'm walking to the water, drink from the sea
I open my mouth to breathe you and me
And I'm digging in the sand, I guess I will try
to find out exactly what the world hides
Finding out about the treasure deep in the Earth
and I wonder if I'm still between death and birth
There's a pleasure in your face and a beating of your mind
There's the pressure of the role I play to feel fine!

Make it up!
Forgive her bright and silent eyes!
Take it up!
Don't wake her fears of goodbyes! (2x)

One Day

So, you're playing the role of the ghost
A walker on the ocean
Still singing all your songs out in the dark
But they don't matter anymore

You're flying so high,
your life depends on borrowed freedom
You wish to find the common ground
You steal our time, we steal your sounds

They brought us up, they brought us down
We lead our lives just for one day

One day, one day,
when the work is done,
when the pain has gone away
One day, one day,
when the lame can run
and weak means strong again one day

We pulled our flag so high,
the sunlight's bouncing in the shade
And no one really got the jokes we cracked
until it was too late
Weak hearts, forbidden styles
We reached so far, so long we cried
Whenever drops of sweat crash down
we sing a goodnight lullaby

They brought us up, they brought us down
We want our lives back for one day

One day, one day,
when the work is done,
when the pain has gone away
One day, one day,
when the lame can run
and weak means strong again (2x)

One day, one small day
when the work is done
and the pain has gone away
One day, one small day,
when the lame can run
and weak means strong again one day

One day, one day...

Come Into This World

Wake up, kid, get your stuff together
Fight for love, it's now or never
Nothing is for free, nothing will be given
Never try, you're never really satisfied by the way you're living

Both body and mind will change
as time goes on
But the essence will still be the same
when everything's gone
(Come around and listen to me...)

Come into this world and be free-eyo, free-eyo
Come into this world and be, free-yeah-eh-yeahey

Where is the road to walk along?
What are the things you're looking for?
Who is the one to help you when you're failing, failing?
What are your plans, what are your aims?
Why is the night, why is your pain?
Who are the ones who're with you when you're fading, fading?

Both body and mind will change
as time goes on
But the essence will still be the same
when everything's gone
(Come on and do it right now...)

Come into this world and be free-eyo, free-eyo
Come into this world and be, free-yeah-eh-yeahey
Come into this world and be free-eyo, free-eyo
Come into this world and be free-hee

Wowooho, oh I wish you were here
and I wish I would stay for a lifetime
I wish when I leave it was more than just a turn,
just one of God's savegames or a reason to burn
(sing it, alright, yeah, yeah, come on...)

Come into this world and be free-eyo, free-eyo
Come into this world and be, free-yeah-eh-yeahey
Come into this world and be free-eyo, free-eyo
Come into this world and be free-hee, free-hee
Come on, come on, come on, come on, yeaheahey!
Come on, come on, come on, come on, yeaheahey!

Green Tea

Listen to the guys on the second floor
I wish I could forget the day I closed the door
Quite sure, there's something going wrong up there
I gues the world just ain't that fair
The red straw in the green tea's all I got
The pictures on my wall make me shiver, but
the ones I need ain't here any more

Nothing ever matters
No on tells the truth
There's something I would rather do
I'll take the town and paint it blue

Something deep inside you will drive you insane
Oh, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain
Make complaints about the thunder when there's no one to blame
Oh, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain

Be sure the time will come, so stay alive!
I'm sure the time will come to feel alive, to get your life, yeah!

Once in a lifetime you find someone, you find someone, ohoho-yeah!
One in a lifetime, once in a lifetime there comes someone who comes your way, oh-yeah!
Once in a lifetime, once in a lifetime, there'll be someone right on your way, oooh!
Once in a lifetime, once in a lifetime, you'll find someone, oh-yeah, oh-yeah!

Nothing ever matters
No on tells the truth
There's something I would rather do
I'll take the town and paint it blue

Something deep inside you will drive you insane
Oh, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain
Make complaints about the thunder when there's no one to blame
Oh, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain

Oh, yeah!
Cha-cha-cha-che-cha-cha
Oh, yeah!

Nothing lasts forever, not even your pain
Oh, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain
Something inside is dying, there's nothing to gain
Can't get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain, get out of the rain

Oh, yeah, come on!
Oh, yeah!

High

Wake up man, hurry!
Enter happy daily world!
It seems like there is something going wrong
Well, did I mention hope?
Did I say there's something more?
And old and pretty game comes along!

I cover my eyes
Let my wishes fly high
Let the music take me right from where I stand
Every second really counts
With my head up in the sky
Oh, they say there's no return from Wonderland!

High, and we'll never get down!
For there's no sign of life down on common ground
Fly, and we'll never come down (Anybody still alive?)
I can't see any life around
(I can't see any life around)

Don't you think I'm kidding!
Oh, don't you hide, I beg you, don't you scream!
Let's go and kick away the chair you're sitting on
to finally make you see what I mean!
"The rules are clear", says the seducer (The rules are more than clear!)
I know the things I'm talking about
There's never been a chance to refuse her
when you watch your sea of life drying out

High, and we'll never get down!
For there's no sign of life down on common ground
Fly, and we'll never come down (Anybody still alive?)
I can't see any life around
(I can't see any life around) (2x)

Oh oh, there's some life around!
Yeahyeah-oh-oh, yeahyeah-hey-yeah
Yeahyeah-oh-oh, alright (2x)

Little Rebel

It will take me a long, long time to tell you all the tales
of sunny mornings, cloudy nights,
of love affairs and of hazel eyes,
taunts and tattoos and jelly-beans,
of darkest hours and fairy-queens,
skin and hair and of coloured jeans,
of beggars and of winners and of love-machines

And I'm still watching the world... All those busy people!
I see the sun, the moon and the rain
And I'm still watching the world... All those lucky people!
You see all the fun and the pain

Up, up, up and down he goes on desperately
You don't mean nothing to me!
Your lives are not my kingdom!
Up, up, up and down he goes on desperately
You don't mean nothing to me!
Your lives are not my kingdom! (Let your kingdom come!)

Hi, I'm back on the other side of life
Shaking hands as the one who survived
The rise and the fall, the season's call
And I know I've still got it all

Up, up, up and down he goes on desperately
(You say) You don't mean nothing to me!
Your lives are not my kingdom! Oh, no!
Up, up, up and down he goes on desperately
(You say) You don't mean nothing to me!
Your lives are not my kingdom! Oh, yeah!

Up and down, oh yeah,
Hey-ey-ey-ey-yeah
Get up, get up, get up, get up!
Come, come, come, come!

Up, up, up and down he goes on desperately
You don't mean nothing to me!
Your lives are not my kingdom! (Let your kingdom come!)

Mr.? Guitar!

Saint

Oh, your life is not so easy these days
When times get rough, well there's nothing left to say
When your heart's in motion
and your dreams are chained
There's something gone forever
She kicked you out of this game

When you're down and out and everything gets worse
Your mirror broke, your heart still hurts

Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then
don't you call my name again!
Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then...
But don't you call my name!

Getting caught by your freedom
You're a stranger on your own
Got nothing to believe in
when your courage is gone
Big money on the TV
Big monkey in her bed
and the girl last night wouldn't help you
get her out of your head

When you're down and out and everything gets worse
Your mirror broke, your heart still hurts

Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then
don't you call my name again!
Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then...
But don't you call my name!

Tell me who I am!
Tell me who I am!

Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then
don't you call my name again!
Call me a saint
Call me a pain and then...
But don't you call my name!

Stories Of The Dead

I was hanging around, took a walk in the park
Pulled myself together stepping out in the dark
So notorious, it felt so glorious
Facing the moon, my pale old friend,
listening to a story that would never end
Welcome to burren land!
I'm on my knees again

Telling stories of the dead
No goodnight songs
Barricades still in my way, heyhey
Telling stories of the dead
Your goodbye song
says I'll lose you anyway

My head in the shadows, my back against the wall,
the night threw its stones and I tried to catch them all
In the end I could win I would pretend again
There'd never been a reason for a struggle like this
Remembered the stuff I never thought I would miss
I would clutch to whatever I could touch
And here we go...

Telling stories of the dead
No goodnight songs
Barricades still in my way, heyhey
Telling stories of the dead
Your goodbye song
says I'll lose you anyway

When you're finally gone and there's no one around
what will you come up with, how will you bring me down?
When the work is all done, it's accomplished they say
Will I still be the same, will I be hiding away
You're still telling me cruel stuff with a coloured tongue
And it's never enough. When you say I live among
wild animals, the cannibals, it hurts and it aches.
And I still hear your song. Ok, let's see how it breaks
my free will and my pride and my head
These are stories of the dead
My free will and my pride and my head
These are stories of the dead
My free will and my pride and my head
These are stories of the dead
Ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-oh!

Never tell me stories of the dead!
These are our stories of the dead!

Rain Kid

Snow falls on the empty parade
He draws the curtain, turns his face to the night
Putting out the candles
makes the beauty of doom so bright

Far beyond these walls they've given up on you
You listen to the silence, so deep inside you do

And the hands of the fallen man
lose their grip as they understand
that this water's wine
the sky's all stone
So fly and fall, dive in and drown
Now the doors are open and
a second chance takes him back again
but the sun goes down, down, down
Down, down, down

There's something rising up in despair
The exception proves the rule
It fades into the wind and the air,
so safe and colourful
The shadow at the end of the street
has finally gone to sleep
The story had to come to this turning point
'cause you know you digged too deep

Far beyond these walls they've given up on you
You listen to the silence, so deep inside you do

And the hands of the fallen man
lose their grip as they understand
that this water's wine
the sky's all stone
So fly and fall, dive in and drown
Now the doors are open and
a second chance takes him back again
but the sun goes down, down, down
Down, down, down
Down, down, down
Down, down, down
Down, down, down

.....

All lyrics © by Oliver Rüsing / Karibow 2001

All rights reserved, please get in contact via music@karibow.com