

ENGLISH LYRICS

SOMEONE

I am starving for connection, inhaling you, and them, and everyone
Affection for the world - I'm curling up in awe
To get some satisfaction from you from them from everyone
I'm kissing strangers passionately

Because I'm just as lonely as you and them
As you and them and everyone
I'm not your only, noone can escape this sense of isolation
In you in them and everyone
We're drowning there in wordless affirmation remaining small
You and them everyone and nobody will hear the call
When they will ask: Are you now someone?

They're talking to me, talking to me
Talking to me, talking to me
Talking to me, talking to me
But I don't hear a thing
They tell me to be, tell me to be
Tell me to be, tell me to be
Tell me to be, tell me to be
Someone that I can't see

Silence in my head from all the voices
Forgetting what they said in all the noises
Someone is long dead
And the new one is yet to come

DROP IN THE OCEAN

Could you point to the feeling that hides in the back of your head?
Would you retell a story when the meaning is always misread?

Are you still
hurt when you're already drowned in the ocean?
Will you still
grief when your world is deprived of its devotion?

I will search for the nameless feelings wherever they're concealed.
I will retell the intricate story whatever truths might be revealed.

And it might be - still - that you're drifting in that ocean
And it might be - still - that you're dragged into these emotions
And it might be - still – that you're dragged deeper and deeper aaa aaa
like a drop in the ocean

Would you still read the rainbows if you lost the sight of the sky?
Could you follow a voice that was detached from its mind?

I will search for the background, that puts the colours there.
I will find the emergence of the guidances we've heard.

Every drop is just a tiny piece of an enormous loop
explain to me the ruleset if you want me in your group

And it might be - still - that you're drifting in that ocean
And it might be - still - that you're dragged into these emotions
And it might be - still – that you're dragged deeper and deeper aaa aaa
like a drop in the ocean
The world will stay up floating and all of us can build a raft.

MASTERY

This is a different story, this is not reality; this is a different person, probably the very me
you gotta be strong, mister, to go there

This is a special mission, only few will take it on; just trust your intuition to find out if you're the one
you gotta bow down, mister, if you dare

Tell my senses to surrender! Tell my body to dissolve!
Keep your blood cold, keep your hand firm, keep your mind set this is your mastery

A thousand needles in your look are puncturing my skin,
the echoes of your steely words are worth relistening
I'm the picture, you're the frame
I'm the piece and you're the game (You know)
I go where you want me to. I'm the arrow, you're the brain

Please reward me for my patience, Please forgive me all my faults
Keep your blood cold, keep your hand firm, keep your mind set this is your mastery
Mastery Mastery

Tie me up with your desire! Subjugate me with your soul!
While you'll whip me with your silence, I will keep my wounds untold.
Keep your blood cold, keep your hand firm, keep your mind set
this is your mastery, your mastery

Cut me loose from this scaffold! Let us fall like grains of sand!
Burn this mem'ry into my brain 'cos time makes pain only a gesture

FOR MY GHOST

For my ghost! For my ghost!
For my ghost! For my ghost!
You're a self-conscious lover
And a mindless possessor
You're a foolish regretter
And a thoughtless confesser
You're a fat anorexic
And a dreamless believer
You're a one-page eclectic
And a joyful griever
But while you eat up my dreams
And while you suck out my nights
While you're holding me tight
Please don't forget that we BOTH lost our sight!

And it made me so tired
That I can't fall asleep
And you left me so cold
That the warmth makes me weep

And you left me so traceless
That my scars feel so real
While my eyes are wide open
And I ask myself still

How could you escape yourself
While I just stayed the same?
With a lot of more questions
And thus with more shame.

For my ghost! For my ghost!
For my ghost! For my ghost!
Ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha!

You won't control me no more
You can't escape again!

Please don't forget while you're holding me tight
While you're muting my screams
We BOTH lost our sight!
Please don't forget while you muted my screams
We BOTH lost our sight
While we were crushing those beams

BEYOND

||: Consciousness is torn apart, vivid pictures in our hearts
 tossing, turning from the start, senseless syllables are drifting :||

The mind unsettled the eyes are nettled
in all these colours a discovery of open seas.

All blind but crystal clear beyond all certainty
They seem to be so near the voices that we hear

Chorus:

Do you go beyond do you go beyond do you go beyond do you go beyond
Do you go beyond do you go beyond
 Seemingly we grasp ourselves but uttermost we're just pretending
do you go beyond do you go beyond
 clutching dirty little lies that make the truth believable

Are those the others?
Are we at ease?
Behind the trees is nothing else but gravity.

While we feel the weight of our belonging
we are lifted by a tempting sound
We are floating in our vain reflections
trade down-to-earth for off-the-ground

We are falling on clouds, we are trampling in crowds of ecstatic wanting,
but fearing the doubts to cover the distance and let the resistance break down

Chorus

Outside we are raving inside we are craving
so tell me now: Do we go beyond?

TRUE NORTH

They say it's a cold place, icy and grey with a wind that cuts through marrow and bone
I've heard the earth cracks open wide before your eyes and might swallow you whole
They say you can get lost for days in landscapes of big emotions
in the endless night when the sun doesn't care to crawl out of bed behind the oceans

We never learned to use a compass, we never learned to read these maps
We always yearned for far-off countries, we never found a straight way back
And it's a miracle a miracle

We found true north true north true north true north

They say it's an old place with ancient tales of violence and war passion and soul
But I've seen the West bleed into the East like a slow breeze blowing ripples of hope
And I know I could get lost for life inside these stories I've heard
'Cause it all just shows that what we know Is just the tip, the tip, the tip of the iceberg

We never learned to use a compass We never learned to read these maps
We always yearned for far-off countries We never found a straight way back
And it's a miracle a miracle

We found true north true north true north true north
true north true north true north true north

They say it's a cold place, icy and grey with a wind that cuts through marrow and bone
But it's my true north, my ocean and storm, my way, my anchor, and my new home

I'M FINE

You can leave me in this empty room. You can leave me there bare naked.
To wallow in the echoes of hollow, senseless, phoney conversations.

It is just a passing phase, a little physical unease,
it is just a negligible, temporary, childish lapse of reason.

I ' m ripped out of us! Of you! Of me?

And if you asked me how I feel, in case you asked me how I am:
There is no reason to be worried 'cos

Chorus:

I'm fine	I feel fit as a fiddle	all good	I'm fine
I'm fine	only minor riddles	to solve	I'm fine

We're detached from our temptation; nonetheless we feel full up
from the luring fascination which our hungry souls made u-up
The silence drops in tiny drips. I drink your thoughts in tiny sips.
You touch my fingers with your lips.

Chorus

OILY WATER

What a nice couple they were, she was his damsel, and he was her knight
And when they merged she whispered "It feels so absolutely right"
and then came the autumn winds and the winter storms
And when she was freezing she knew what to do to keep her warm

Chorus:

**She took a bath in oily wa-ater, she took a bath in spices and herbs
It made her skin much smoo-ooother, slicker and harder to grasp.**

The children were toddling in their bedroom, the children were running through the aisles
They scratched their knees and they earned their spurs, and they thought they were so wise
And year by year the winters got colder, and year by year the storms got stronger
And when she was freezing and thought she could stand it no lo-onger

Chorus

After many years of colours, many years of highs and lows,
she woke up one night, felt a tingle from head to toes
And then she stepped into her shoes. That was the only thing she wore.
And she ran down the aisles, and she opened the heavy old door.
And there he stood with tired eyes and there he stood and he asked "Why?"

And she said: I offered you my blue love, but you craved the red
You poured your red love over me, but I longed for the blue instead

**So I took a bath in oily wa-ater, I took a bath in spices and herbs
It made my skin much smoo-ooother, slicker and harder to grasp.**

They embrace each other, enjoy a final kiss.
Then she twists out of his arms with ease and runs towards the trees
and the intimacy of many years paves her way as her pale body disappears
into the woods into the woods into the woods into the woods into the woods

YESTERDAY TOMORROW

Yesterday was you: All bright and constituted. Tomorrow will be you: The movie scenes diluted.

Fragments of a film with your picture sunken in.
The words were overflowing in our digital fantasies, but at the peak of almost knowing you
your tongue revealed a different version.

You constitute me stranded, broken. The stories of our baffled dreams
loosened their knots, dissolved and vanished when light hit our realities.

Yesterday was you: Your voice was my desire. Tomorrow will be you: A sunken boat caught fire.

The rush of blood destroys our very own constructions.
In a room, my voice is swallowed by the presence of its sound.
From eye to eye our words can't overcome our anxious bodies.
They crumble down, they fall apart, they fade awa-a-ay

Yesterday was you: A character created. Tomorrow will be you: A dream that was negated.

And while you look out for fortune and bliss it transforms us from abstract memories
into a meaning that was made to be unspoken o - o - o - o - o o - o - o - o - o

o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o ||: Yesterday was you and I will sing a lullaby: ||
m - m - m - m - m - m - m - m

GERMAN LYRICS

JEMAND

Ich hungere nach Verbindung, inhaliere dich und sie und alle.
Mitgefühl mit der Welt – ich krümme mich vor Ehrfurcht
um Zufriedenheit/Befriedigung zu erlangen von dir, von ihnen, von allen.
Ich küsse Fremde leidenschaftlich.

Weil ich genauso einsam bin wie du und sie,
wie du und sie und alle.
Ich bin nicht deine Einzige. Niemand kann diesem Gefühl von Isolation entkommen
in dir, in diesen, in allen.
Wir ertrinken in wortloser Bestätigung, wir bleiben klein,
du und sie und alle. Und niemand wird den Ruf hören,
wenn sie fragen werden: "Bist du jetzt jemand?"

Sie reden zu mir, reden zu mir,
aber ich kann nichts hören.
Sie sagen mir, jemand zu sein,
den ich nicht sehe

Stille in meinem Kopf von all den Stimmen!
Vergessen, was sie gesagt haben in all dem Lärm!
Der "Jemand" ist schon lang tot
und der/die Neue wird noch kommen.