

## Songtexts in english

### 1 Rain

I sit and watch the rain  
As it falls from the sky  
Like a lake pouring down on the whole land

For hours it's been pouring with no break  
It feels as time had stopped to tick  
And just the drops drip like a clock

It's not that I don't like it  
But it's just a bit different  
From what I thought I would be doing today

Have you ever tried it?  
Have you ever tried to let the rain  
Wash your face and brain?

It is rain falling on my face today  
Rain it's beautiful to me today

I thought I would be passing by  
The pond beside my running way  
And sit there in the sun for some time

But the weatherman failed  
And the sun stayed at home  
So do I on my sofa now on this meanwhile  
quite lazy saturday

Now there's this song  
On my window pane  
It's bright and soft and I'm delighted  
With its melody

It makes me listen and not hear  
It turns my mouth into an ear  
It's like a prairie or a river running deep  
I do look at the clouds  
Then I open up my window  
And turn my nose up to this fertile wet sky

## **2 Let them dance**

I'm like an ant under this sky  
Where white ships sail and white dragons fly  
I'm like a bird flying low  
A plasticbag escapes a shutter bangs like tin  
I feel the wind play games in my hair  
It makes them dance like ten hairdressers

So let them dance

I'm an engine the wind's my steam  
Dusk falls I pass by lit up rooms  
I feel a joy bounce in my veins  
Giggle with the winds like colors in my cells  
Pines sway like reed at the sea  
Autumnleaves swirl like a herd round my feet  
And dance with the wind  
The radio plays sweet pop-music  
And this café is warm and cosy  
Here's like an isle in the storm  
But out there in the night I hear it roam  
See the table right next to the door  
Look at the white tablecloth  
See it dance back and forth  
See how it lifts and dances in the draught

### **3 (Not) killing a boy**

Me in a car on a street  
Next to me on the seat  
A small boy in a black suit

Me like a dog his master bad  
Being late the paper torn  
Oh I was cornered from the start

The boy has got dark skin  
And shiny eyes that cheerfully are twinkling  
He's innocent as a wanton calf

And me like a dog his master bad  
Desperate me behind the steering wheel  
Oh I was cornered from the start  
In what a temple of fear do I live  
Of what kind of lies have its walls been built  
What kind of threat does this boy's joy mean  
That it does terrify me oh so deep  
To make me wish that this boy was killed  
In my dream

A rope tied around the small boy's neck  
And a bar that I would stick in and turn  
Until his last breath will be done

But the metal bar breaks as I tighten the rope  
Around the small boys small and fragile neck  
He makes a few little clicks and gasps  
And grins just challengingly at me

What kind of freedom would be so wide  
What kind of joy could be so bright  
What kind of power must this boy have had  
That I couldn't even touch one hair  
Of the small boy's small dark head  
In my dream

#### **4 Silverback**

Silverback is stomping through the jungle  
Silverback has got a giant snout  
All the jungle animals do panic  
Because Silverback is gonna yell and shout

Silverback's an angry old gorilla  
Silver is the fur along his back  
Silverback's as frightening as Godzilla  
It's not the size but he does shout so horribly

Silverback comes sneaking to the gum tree  
Where the owl is gazing at the midnight stars  
Help me! he is wheeping really desperately  
No one loves me and that's tearing me apart

Silverback I know you are not bad  
Silverback I do believe that you're just sad  
But you're shouting is so weird  
And it's stopping up you're own ears  
And there are things we'd actually like you to hear

Now Silverback deep inside had a tender heart  
And loved to watch the flight of the butterflies  
It touched him to tears and he would hide away  
What's that mean with an ape  
That is often loud and hard?

What's the suffering behind the shouting?  
What's the wound beneath the stomping?  
Could it be that Silverback  
Didn't heal years of pain?  
That he shouted all his tenderness away?  
What you're shouting out might be your pain  
But it's not pure no it's not it's hidden  
Behind a lot of anger  
And that's a very dangerous mask  
Because who can see your true face?  
What a risk!

## 5 Zoo

I'm running home like a hunted frog  
I do my duties and work like a dog  
I break my spine to ease my mind  
To be sure to get my hug  
But chasing makes me numb  
Like a frozen fish on ice  
And stuff to keep me busy  
Is like a dogdung full of flies  
And the chance to end everything  
Of all that can be done  
Is nearly as encouraging  
As a mussel's wish to run

It's like a zoo  
That keeps me racing all the time  
It's like a zoo  
That keeps on racing through my mind  
I'm drifting like a racing horse  
And free like a tiger in a cage  
I'm introspective like a 1000 bees  
And am as happy as a rat in a trap  
And am angry as a raging bull

I want to feel like a bird in the sky  
Dance like a butterfly  
Sit in the sun like a fat black cat  
Let my mind and my spirit fly  
I want to feel like a tree in the breeze  
Sing like the child on my knees  
Lie in the sun like a big brown bear  
With no one and nothing to fear  
I want to stand on a stage like a popstar  
Play a few chords on my guitar  
Laugh and cry in my microphone  
Set my soul more and more free  
It's like a zoo

## 6 Slugtalk

One night when the waves  
Of the ocean of my life were high  
I went for a walk in the dark  
Because I thought this might help  
I felt like a ship being hit by the waves  
I was lost and in distress at sea  
My sadness was thick like the mud at my feet  
That was soaked like a sponge by the rain  
I walked up the hill rising in front of me  
In the night  
And finally came to the main road  
Up there at the top  
I continued my way because I hadn't yet found  
What I actually had hoped to get  
There was no consolation in this rainy night  
But instead I did almost step on a little brown slug

And I stared at the slug  
And the slug stared back at me  
And I was overwhelmed  
By these beautiful eyes on sticks  
That something so fragile and so small could exist  
That a being so fantastic and so slow could live

Where are you heading to slug  
Here in the middle of the track?  
Where fast cars are passing  
With tires heavy and black  
This road is dangerous and it is long  
And you're fragile and you are slow  
Does the way you have taken now make any sense  
This is what I'd like to know

The slug looked me right in the eye and said  
And what about yourself? You are but one little boat  
On the ocean of life! This ocean may be dangerous  
And it's so immense and you're fragile and slow  
Does your way make any sense?  
This night when the waves  
Of the ocean of my life were calm  
And silence did sink in like snow  
I walked down the hill falling under my feet  
And I thought of this slug with no doubts  
While I carefully checked  
Where to put down my boots  
In order not to step on one of these  
Brown little slugs

## **7 Centerpiece**

Today I am as fragile as glass  
Got skin like thin grass  
And I'm as near to myself  
As my nose is to my ass

A dinosaur lies upon my chest  
What to do? Do the best  
Have a rest don't get stressed

Did you ever try to stand a day  
With nothing to do  
Oh it's amazing how things can come  
And things find you  
But what I do is speeding into town  
Doing errands erring all around  
As if my centerpiece was sitting in a shop  
I could buy it there and stop  
Feeling fragile but reassured

The streets keep roaring in my ears  
My shoes keep biting at my toes  
The views are stinging in my eyes

Don't you know foolish bloke  
Stop to race like ten old clocks  
Do chill out and have a break

Round the block I find an ad that reads  
«Find your centerpiece here and get well»  
As I read it I'm relieved as one can be  
Enter the store and buy for me  
Once for ever my centerpiece

## **8 Repressions**

The tunes shine so bright  
In the middle of my inside  
Send their gleams of hope  
Let me know everything's all right  
Is it real?  
Is it true?  
Ain't it self-deception in a difficult  
Moment on the way of life?

That's the doubt inside my mind

Thoughts wrapped in clouds  
And drifting through my soul  
The shiny thoughts I'll keep  
And the painfull ones I'll damn

Is it real?  
Is it true?  
Ain't it self-deception in a difficult  
Moment on the way of life?

That's the doubt inside my mind  
That's the doubt I hold inside

Is it real?  
Is it true?  
Aint't it self-deception in a difficult  
Moment on the way of life?

That's the doubt inside my mind

## 9 Mirage girl

This side of the city  
Is not very pretty  
Though I walk through  
Cause I wanna be with you

These streets that I go  
Are streets that I don't know  
Though I go through  
Cause I wanna find you

Mirage girl tell me are you real?  
Mirage girl confused  
You make me feel  
Mirage girl will I be  
Holding you one day?  
Oh mirage girl  
Cease to hide away

The city is the desert  
And me I am the nomad  
And I'm so restless  
You be my oasis

There are figures  
In the back-light  
And they flicker  
On my horizon  
Wasn't that your smile?  
For a very short time?  
I found your heart on the pavement  
Black as obsidian  
And it was hard as a diamond too  
I start to wonder is it really worth  
What I'm going through?  
We advise you to be careful ooh  
Oh what I'm now is disillusioned  
So leave and fade away like a mirage

The streets swallow my story  
And no-one will say he's sorry  
In the afternoon heat  
While the city bumps the beat

Did I see you walking?  
Did I hear you talking?  
Wasn't that your smile?  
For a very short time?

## **10 Bad counselors**

If you rule such an empire as me  
You need counselors for this you see  
To help you with pieces of advice  
Support you in good and bad times

Counselor number one is Dr Fear  
His voice is loud and mighty in my ear  
He's pale as plaster like Counselor Shame  
Just so their council often is the same  
Bad counselors bad counseling  
How can I rule my world  
They've been here for so long  
I got so used to them now  
I'm afraid to rule all alone

I sent my carrier pigeons  
To bring back Counselor Joy  
He sailed away with Counselor Play  
They're sailing to  
The edges of my kingdom  
They quit when I made  
Counselor Pride my chairman  
To bring offerings  
To Mother Devotion

I don't know who put them next to my throne  
The specific file in the archive is gone  
I just know I must have been too young  
And now I'm so afraid to rule alone  
The Counselors Wonder  
Courage and Amazement  
Ask for co-determination  
In my council just so  
The Counselors Calmness  
Love and Patience  
But Dr Distrust threatens  
With his resignation

I should fire them all  
But they've been here  
For so long now I'm afraid  
To rule all alone

And it makes me sad  
And it makes me angry  
And so I throw them out  
I kick these suckers  
Out my palace right away

I told them to go

I told them to leave  
I kicked them out  
I sent them away  
I told them to go  
I told them to leave this place  
I kicked these suckers out

### **11 All these popsongs |**

Oh all these lousy pop songs  
I could have written if you'd let me  
But you keep claiming my time  
You keep stealing my rhyme  
And my neighbour complains about the sound  
Oh all these wonderful pop songs  
I could have written if you'd let me  
Oh these ingenious pop songs  
I could have written if you'd let me  
But I am working so hard  
And in the evening I'm dead  
And I ain't got the equipent I need  
You keep arguing with me  
And the kids are so noisy  
And in the end I'm too upset to write

## **12 All these popsongs ||**

You tell me that it's not really true  
You say I'm lying  
You tell me that the bad boy is me  
Oh now you're lying  
You tell me that it's all in my brain  
That I start a creation  
You tell me if you want to create  
You gotta start in your mind  
And you say that I'm my own king of pain  
I got it all in my hand  
And you want me now to stop to complain  
You ask me when's your waiting at an end?  
You tell me to be fertile in my head  
How long do you want to hesitate?  
You got it all in your mind  
Go now

If you need some changes  
Go and change it in your head

Oh all these beautiful pop songs  
I'm gonna write If I let me

### **13 Please give me your love**

Do bring flowers to my bed  
Sit beside me caress my head  
Bring me presents like a shiny little pen  
Or invite me on a holiday to Spain

Put a chair on my terrace  
Bring me croissants for my breakfast  
Set my table in the gently rising sun  
Bring me a pot or two of my favourite jam

Oh Baby oh baby  
Please, give me your love  
There is nothing I need more  
Oh baby oh baby  
Please, give me your love  
This is what I'm asking for

Find out what's good and you find out what's bad  
Free myself of biased labels in my head  
And don't you roast me  
On the flame of my expectations  
It's so abusive and it feels like poison  
Now who's this girl I'm singing to  
Who's this mysterious you  
That I'm begging for her love down on my knees  
Who's this fascinating woman  
Who's this beautiful madonna  
There isn't any because the  
Love I'll depend on always  
Is but my own in the first place  
And so this song is going to me

When my life sometimes is hard to touch  
Remind me doing nothing is so much  
Then take my hand and wander with me  
In the woods  
Because so much good comes from  
Leaning against trees

#### **14 Piece of dirt**

One night as I was on my way home  
I was attacked by a demon  
His claws were like knives cut into my face  
He made me sing a song by force

Just a piece of dirt  
Only a piece of dirt  
Oh it's so hard to me  
And it's hurting me deep  
That I shall be a piece of dirt  
I got bold and fought like a lion  
That demon grew as big as a dragon  
He soaked all my fear as cerosine  
And inhaled my pain like nicotine

Soon my life was not much more worth  
Than a candlelight in a storm of wrath  
But see I was saved by an angel's grace  
He whispered Give him a kiss!

The demon's today a guest in my house  
He shrunk to a pet-dog with a wet nose  
But as dogs need walks it's that song  
That he needs us  
To sing from time to time

### **15 The tree**

Today I strolled through the forest  
I saw a broken tree  
It was cracked at the bottom  
At an angle of fifty degrees

In a minute this story is over  
But here comes the best  
The tree was full of juicy young leaves  
And didn't care about the rest  
The tree was fresh like salad green  
And didn't care about the rest

16 Voice behind the curtainii  
Often a bit from behind the curtain  
Sometimes still a little bit uncertain  
Bashful in the middle of attention  
Thankful for your warm appreciation

As a red-haired boy I was singing on a swing  
And lost part of my innocence that day  
I dreamed of being adored as a musician  
But still these tunes came singing from within

It is my voice from behind the curtain  
Sometimes a bit uncertain but happy as a cow  
It is my voice singing anyhow  
I try to make it fly and I'm happy as a cow

For many years I kept the singer jailed  
The voice was tin to me instead of gold  
The tunes kept rattling so I played the drums  
But now Tom W and Bob D they make me brave

I may never sing my songs like a nightingale  
My voice may never fly like a silver plane  
So I let rock like an old coach in the meantime  
Rolling happily on the feeling trail

### **17 September**

## 18 Summer

I put my summershirts in  
The basement cupboard today  
Next to where my sandals  
Now do lie  
Exchanged them with  
My heavy winterboots  
Oh how I hate  
These thick and heavy  
Winterclothes

See a single ray of sunshine  
Makes me smile  
Makes my heart cheer  
And laugh like a child  
Imagine what a whole summer  
Means to me  
And how these wintermonths  
Make me fade away

Summer won't you stay  
For another while  
Winter will be here  
Soon enough  
I didn't really manage  
To get warm inside  
In these few summerweeks  
That you've been here

I'm not made for snow  
And ice and fog  
And the golden  
Autumn leaves that drop  
Make me melancholy  
To my bones  
They're whispering  
Yes! Man, you're gonna  
Miss the sun!

Summer won't you stay  
For another while  
Wintertime I smell it  
It is near  
I slowly got to feel  
A little warmer inside  
In this short time that now  
You've been here