



Lyrics by

Sivert Martin

Joy & Pain



Biological Being

From violence comes the violent life
Birth begins the ballet of joy and pain
He screams for the very first time
Starting the journey all over again

From time to time
The miracles
Materialize from the dust
It's what we've come to call a
biological being
A puzzle from the infinite past
It is enigmatic
And that's what we really are

He throws his hands out where the roses lie
Blind to the daggers that lie concealed
Out blood flows as his fingers cry
Seeking back towards the flowery fields

From time to time
The miracles
Materialize from the dust
It's what we've come to call a
biological being
A puzzle from the infinite past
It is enigmatic
And that's what we really are

The Comeback Kid

Another day at the school
Another day as a fool
He can't escape it
His role was carved by the Western world

His desperation to break free stings as he sees the skyline
Seeing the sights he's seen a thousand times before
Now the time for change has come

In a dark corner of the school
He broods over his times as a fool
Love is his self-defensive tool
Gives him integrity to be cool

But everything is not that easy
the world is still the same
every day he looks in the mirror
seeing the source of his own shame

In the city lies a hidden gem
a place where people know your name
This place is not the same
it's a place to play a fair game

But everything is not that easy
the world is still the same
every day he looks in the mirror
seeing the source of his own shame

Still the world is rolling
on its ever rusting train wheels
Still he can feel it
the scolding looks that remind him who he is

It's not the steel that holds the longest it will break or rust
It's the elastic band that absorbs it all
Now the comeback is complete

The Wanderer

A new town to explore now
New people to know now
And all the same he knows the answer
It's gonna be the no as ever

See the man with the beard walks
Battered clothes and stammered talk
and still he keeps on asking people
Can you help me and I you?

Aaaah
They never need him
Aaaah
Sometimes they give him
Aaaah
Something that keeps him
Aaaah
Wandering all over the world

The fields of flower they whisper
Soothing words for the fallen
There is nothing to be sad about here
The greedy men haven't shed our soil yet

And with the wind piercing through him
He catches truth with a feeling
But truth is an elusive matter
It's gone when he most needs it

Aaah
Soon he won't need it
Aaah
It's riding the icing wind
Aaah
It's already got him
Aaah
Soon he'll be one with it again

In My Own Mind

I was born in the icy north
Where the houses are made of wood
It's still the fisherman's front
but the oil lay where it should
I look for an escape route
From the old industrial world
Into my own mind
It's where I belong

I was born on the lonely Earth
A mote of dust in the sea
I was told from the point of birth
It was anything I could be
And that's the lies of words
There's only one place they're true
It's in my own mind
It's where I belong

The seagull is our city's heart
The season's war is in its wings
Its part of the symphony
that's the beauty of the spring
Why do they hate it so?
It's just protecting its child
It's what's on its mind
It's where it belongs

The Kid became the Wanderer
It was never his fault
But that's the virtue of innocence
It always seems to fall
He deserves a perfect place
A place in the dreaming lands
In our minds
It's where he belongs

Spectator

Someone has it hard
Someone has it good
I'm none of the two

Watching from outside
To whom no one does confide
I am one of those who hide

Oh oh world
How did you conjure up this?
Oh oh world
How did you conjure up this?

Plastered to the screen
Watching those who grieve
As well as those who win

No hero from the shows
No hero from real life
There's no special soul of mine

Oh oh world
Why are you telling me this?
Oh oh world
Why are you telling me this?

Spectator Pt. 2

Eyes bleed out of fright in the loneliest night
Darkness swells in pulses from the flickering light
Angels don't come out of the screen in my sight
Still there are the demons that I have to fight

The devil is the shrewdest one of my foes
Creeping up on anyone
who's not on their toes
It will be too late
And then you know you've lost

Life is one big war fought alone
I know it's worth fighting for
the soft hand of love
Here I sit alone
And I know I've lost

I resist the urge to look around
While figures move on the screen
Setting up the scene

The shadows dance around what's real
It's standing still
There is no life here

Plastered to the screen
While love is in the streets
I'm giving up on it

I see the lovers
I watch them do it
It is my heart that this fate is killing

I watch the fighters
I see the blood flow
It is my soul that this fate is killing

I watch the players
I am not competing
for love

The Way that We Pretend

I always thought that I looked good alone
But eyes of judgment deem me weak and prone
It is the group that makes us seem so strong
A mirage that forces us to tag along

And that's the way that we pretend
Playing a game that never ends
I'll play along until I fade
Then I'll regret mistakes I made

Now I am itching to expose my love
But the move may lose me what I am dreaming of
Trapped in a cage where freedom is in sight
I fool myself to believe I am fit for fight

And that's the way that I pretend
Playing a game that never ends
I'll play along until I fade
Then I'll regret mistakes I made

Aaah
What are you fighting for?
Aaah
What are we fighting for?

And that's the way that we pretend
Playing a game that never ends
I'll play along until I fade
Then I'll regret mistakes I made

The Heart of the Money

It's got you
Working like another slave
And it's
Everything you ever hoped for
It has you
Stare deep into the flames
Making you
Feel like your hands can never get burned

It's the heart
That's pumping blood into the veins
Of a bleeding body that never heals its wounds
It's the brain
That thinks for you
Until your thoughts are formed to serve an unknown who

It feels like pleasure when you receive it
A prize from your government
It's an addiction to something unreal
A torrent of puzzlement

It's the heart
That's pumping blood into the veins
Of a bleeding body that never heals its wounds
It's the brain
That thinks for you
Until your thoughts are formed to serve an unknown who

Heavy Rain

The eagle is crazy about it
It's primed for the drop
It shrieks out a signal warning
from the safe mountain top

When the machine of war
Takes over at the core
It's not a matter of who you are
Its function takes a preset course
and justifies its charge

'Cause it's the season
of unnaturally heavy rain
of calculated numbers of pain
of tactical loss and gain

The desert is waiting for it
The end of the drought
But the rain doesn't bring the water
and there's no way out

When the machine of war
Takes over at the core
It's not a matter of who you are
Its function takes a preset course
and justifies its charge

'Cause it's the season
of unnaturally heavy rain
of calculated numbers of pain
of tactical loss and gain

Arbiter of Change

He dons his suit
Ready for the Oval Office
Seeking the highest fruit

The system squeaks
Cracking up beneath the pressure
He quickly breaks the weakest link

They brace for fight
Those who dare to speak against him
But no one seems to get it right

He slips away
As the system keeps on buckling
Too rusty for another day

Aaaaah
The arbiter of change is nigh
He plays it high
The nation cries
And all across the world we're asking why

We seem to learn
That freedom has a price tag
A luxury we have to earn

He seems to know
That the system has a weakness
The beliefs that all the movies sow

They jump aboard
Those fueled by their hatred
Of anyone with different blood

He sees their cause
As the nation's split by anger
The conflicts roll without a pause

Aaaaah
The arbiter of change is nigh
He plays it high
The nation cries
And all across the world we're asking why

The Pen of Our Times

I look out of the window and I see
The world as I think it is
Ignoring the glass that gives it
a familiar twist
And then I close my eyes

In the blindness I can feel the ink
From the pen of our times
Writing our childish minds
It's the author of everything we know as right
Guiding our lives

The ink fills the lungs of mine
It's a river running wild
Flowing with the stream of life
It's a current that stabilizes over time
Until we're all in its line

Yes, I believe in the nation, teacher
Yes, I have done my homework, teacher
Yes, I have my mind open, teacher
But the flag paints its colors on my mind
Now I'm color blind

Hey soldier put away your gun
We are the children of the Sun
Whether we are safe or whether we are on the run
We are all just looking for fun

Hey soldiers see us as we are
We are the children of the stars
We hold no judgment we are riders of the Sun
And we are looking for fun

The Hole in the Wall

The wall is looming
and the ladder is broken
there is not a person
who can climb up that wall

The hole is choking
everyone saw it as a way
to escape what
imprisoned them all

Someone pricks me
hard on my shoulder
and asks
why are you glaring the treadmill is stalled

I punch him straight on the
flat of his temple
and shout
can't you see there's a hole in the wall

There's a hole in the wall
keep on running
You can't get through
it is causing a brawl

There's a hole in the wall
keep on running
keep the mill going
and stay in the stall

'Cause we know
It is just an illusion
created to keep up hope
Hope is the weapon that keeps us in line

Hope
keeps us on the thread mill
thinking the leaders are kind
who make us think everything will be fine

The wall is looming
and the ladder is broken
the climbers join those who
sit on the top

The hole is packed full
of people who seek it
the promised freedom

for those who can hop

I ask the question
should I believe it
the story
all of the suit tailors tell

I seek the answer
but the machine is elusive
it doesn't tell me
what's outside of our cell

There's a hole in the wall
keep on running
You can't get through
it is causing a brawl

There's a hole in the wall
keep on running
keep the mill going
and stay in the stall

And I
fighting my way in
fell in a trap of tunnels
there are too many options to think of

And I
didn't even know
what I was getting into
The hole hides currents we all have to follow

The Dance of Life

Like a stream of water it's carving
through a wall of solid diamond
Like a blind and deaf little larva
it can only feel its way forth
towards the light which shines so brightly
At the end of the infinite tunnel
there lies the answer it's fervently seeking
But it misleads itself
it doesn't know what the question is

When the daily struggle is over
it is time to rest its feelings
For they are the beacon that binds it
to the world of mysterious logics
And on a rare occasion it shows its face
The evasive answer it is seeking
but when it does it's always a blurred face
A face where only the grin is clear
the roaring laughter the thing to hear

He's always seen himself as a fighter
He's the comeback kid again
The lucky ones they master it
The ballet of joy and pain
And as he seeks the answer
He sees the dance of life as it is
They may not hear the rhythm
It's a waltz of brutal sins

When the fight has proclaimed a winner
the victor keeps on searching for the answer
Although it doesn't know it is doing so
while eating flesh from its fellow lifemates
And on the brink of the well of infinity
There stands the answer waving so cheerfully
until it leans back just enough to fall down
The creature jumps in after it
falling into the blackened deep

Supervillain

He is the guardian of all
Watching over short and tall
The terrorist is gone
He shows no mercy to anyone
He's afraid of the snow
Who exposes him for show
He doesn't know what to do
We should fear what paranoia might drive him to

And then he points his eye at you

Walking the paths of the elves looking for the gold
they planted at the end of the road
Killing off our friends in pursuit of the shining stones
we are the ones who sing their songs
The all-seeing eye opens up its giant lids
the eagle's granted access through
Everything I say I do I feel I think about
The supervillain knows it more than I

All I know for sure is that I was compromised at birth

The Bear vs The Machine

Hey look the world is round
The tower doesn't show you all
Your smart don't count no more
It's lost within the place
It's changed dramatically
And stayed the same
There slept the reality
in which you couldn't see

When the emperors' eyes open up
It will be because the war is at his door step
That's why you have to start it by your own arm
We aren't fighting someone who wish us any harm

The polar bear swims on
But the shore's already gone
The change is crystal clear to him
The water's greedy
Doesn't know what mercy is
It's just a part of the machine

Well the polar bear's starting to tire
Hunger and desperation know their times
He won't be getting home tonight
Rest in peace

He's not the only one who fights a war
We are feeling it when it takes our homes
The great machine has reconfigured itself
Into a dangerous mode

We need harmonic engineers
We wasted chance after chance
When someone comes along
who knows the moves of the dance
We look upon them
like they've gone shenanigans
We cannot hear it
the music to which they dance

Because the music is made by the machine
And those who know how it works are never believed
Because we all have our own devices here
Packed in a language which keeps us all deceived

The Ballett of Joy and Pain

I am one who searches
in the black of night
Taking in the feeling
of what's always out of sight

My eyes they seek it
That which proves me right
In the name of love
I am ready to take the fight

But I'll need my heroes

Hey friends will you join me
in my stupid attempt to spread love
We'll find ourselves holding hands
together at last
As we keep dancing in the
Ballett of Joy and Pain

I cry when animals die
Oh yes I do
I am a sentimental guy
but trust me so are you

The pig's eyes are pleading
He used to be our friend
Are we gonna kill him?
We played with him today

Well make your choice now

Hey friends will you join me
in my hopeless attempt to spread love
We'll find ourselves holding hands
together at last
As we keep dancing in the
Ballett of Joy and Pain

She still thinks about him
As she lies on the floor
The world is heavy
when loneliness is on the door

Another day of nothing
It's all there is to do
All of the people
are busy chasing who

Let's be her peers now

Hey friends will you join me
in my foolish attempt to spread love
We'll find ourselves holding hands
together at last
As we keep dancing in the
Ballett of Joy and Pain

Then there is the destroyer
of the human world
A device to harbor
the power of the sun

We'll set out on a mission
We'll assemble a team
Then we'll defuse it
and leave it where it is

And then we'll drink to it

Hey friends will you join me
in my crazy attempt to spread love
We'll find ourselves holding hands
together at last
As we keep dancing in the
Ballett of Joy and Pain

Songbird



Songbird

Creativity it has its price when you
need to dress up and to fit in
I was a funky boy with stylish clothes and snap
A cap and pair of saggy pants

Once I told my friends
I have written a song
Of course they thought that I would rap
And there I came
My guitar in my hand
Singing sad songs without snap

Well that's a contradiction
Am I a freak
or am I just a songbird
Lots of paradoxes
Am I a freak
or am I just a songbird

Went to a school where no one had my kind of style
I thought uniqueness was so nice
At least that is what the teachers always said
It couldn't all have been a lie

Normality
makes a fool out of me
I am the joker of the class
I am living a dream
where I turn out to be
Someone else than who I am

Well that's a contradiction
Am I a freak
or am I just a songbird
Lots of paradoxes
Am I a freak
or am I just a songbird

I can play my music
I can sing my songs
I don't need to be seen as perfect
'Cause perfect's just a number
Whoever wants to live their life as a
geometrical figure?

Well that's a contradiction
I'm not a freak
Neither am I a songbird
Still I'd say that I'm both
'Cause is there really a difference?
Is there really a difference?
Is there really a difference?

I Believe in You

I believe in you
I believe in you
I believe in you
Everything you do

You endure
All their ugly acts
Work and follow your dreams
They can't fence you in with none of their fears
You are free
Thanks to your bravery

They decide
You are to stay your place
Forever till the day you die
They might not have seen the truth of it yet
but they'll be free
Thanks to your bravery

Fight
Fight with your heart as your weapon

I'll run behind
Shouting cheers shooting flares
'Cause I know you're right

A Small Place

I've walked this road for thousands of years it never ends and there is desert everywhere
I dream of a place far away full of love, beauty and delight
I've heard of one, a paradise, green trees, idyll, it's complete
But it seems to me unreachable, just a dream, a fantasy of some

It's a beautiful little place you got
I wish it was mine
A beautiful place to dream of
A love-fest in mind
Yes it's a beautiful little place you got
A thin thin line
A small place full of dreams and hopes
To live forever in time

I've seen destruction at the lowest point containing in everything there is
New life always finds its way just like you, me and everyone
What you got is a seldom sight, I'm lost and I don't know where to go
It's such a big and scary world out here and all I know is that I can't find my home

It's a beautiful little place you got
I wish it was mine
A beautiful place to dream of
A love-fest in mind
Yes it's a beautiful little place you got
A thin thin line
A small place full of dreams and hopes
To live forever in time

I'd love to feel that feeling
Of that place you have got everything
I hope you do take good care of it
'Cause none deserve this feeling

Biggest Fish in the Pond

Hey!

You are the biggest fish in the pond
Everyone looks up to you and says oh!
Someone gets pissed and takes you on
Before you know it you are all gone

I play along

As long as I know the rules I'm all right
I hear a gong
A challenger approaches and puts up a good fight
I find a hole
The rules they can be altered as long as you know them right
I play a role
No one needs to know that there's no fair fight

Hey!

I am the biggest fish in the pond
Everyone looks up to me and says oh!
Someone gets pissed and takes me on
Before I know it I'll be all gone

Aaaaaaah can't you hear me cry
For your love I feel so cold
This game has brought me to a point
where my fingers freeze from all bought and sold
The merchant knows every rule of old
a prisoner of everything told
After all when it all boils down to gold
the human nature starts to unfold

Spirit keeps away the pain
The birds stand tall to sing again
About the man who made it rain
On everyone who stood in his way

Haven't you heard
About the little lad that challenged the whole world
Can't you see
He chased his dream to the end of the universe
Won't you know
Now he is a rich man he has got everything
He fought hard
He won against all odds that is something

Hey!

Now he is the biggest fish in the pond
Everyone looks up to him and says oh!
Someone gets pissed and takes him on
Before you know it he is all gone

And that's a happy story with a happy end
The bad guy dies and the good guy wins
He is our hero he has done it he has saved the world
Everyone admires him and loves him so much

The Death of Creativity

I have racked my brain in half
to make it sing what I need to hear
But it's just still with awful silence

Have you heard my precious song?
It's as quiet as the day is long
But when it hums it unfolds its beauty

Its voice can bring the old to youth
And when it sings its song the lion loves the gnu
But it is vulnerable too
If you don't like its song it will run and hide from you

And when I was feeling ill or bad
It'd be there with me
A voice to tell me what I had
A songbird to free
I never really knew its ways
They were kept from me
And now it is gone away
And all I know is that it sung something like

M mm m mm mmm m
M mm m mm mmm m
M mm m mm mmm m
M mm m mm mmm m

Once there was a beautiful song
A song that I would place my faith in
But people never saw it for what it was
And now it's gone
And the only child who'd known to save it
He never got to know what music is

Like a turtle on the beach
Progress makes its way to the sea
And is never even close to reach it

And as progress snails away
A little storm is on its way
In a tiny sweep it's all for nothing

And time is wearing on my head
As I see oblivion in the eyes in the eyes of the dead
And it is staring at me now
Seeing as I am scared that I'll never find my lad

And when I was feeling ill or bad
It'd be there with me
A voice to tell me what I had
A songbird to free
But I never really knew its ways
They were kept from me
And now it is gone away
And all I know is that it sung something like

A aa aa a aa aa
A aa a aa aa aa
A aa a aa aa aa
A aa a aa aa aa

Music is a river that floats
And I will always try to drink from it
But dams are built whenever music gets odd
And then it's dry
And the only child who knew the taste of it
Is condemned to swim behind the dam all alone

Memorybird

Walking down on the dirt road
That I have come to know as memory lane

The bird flies high
forever behind
Making ready to descend upon my self
In the moment I look back

And I can be shocked by the shape it takes
Sometimes a raven sometimes a swan
Sometimes a vulture that has no skin

And I
Cannot resist the urge to look behind
Looking for closure I can never find
For all the dark clouds that gather in the sky

And the predator is tasting blood, it's soaring down
A giant eagle of the sharpest kind
claws out my eyes

And I
Left blind by my twisted dreams
make a futile attempt to stay on my feet

To console myself I summon
The smaller birds of memories that dance

And as I feed
the sparrows I need
The predator is charging once again
Aiming only for my heart

Memories fly like the birds of life
Singing beautiful songs or clawing out our eyes
Sticking their beaks in our brains and clouding our minds

And we
Herded like slaves by their fervent flights
Can never reach out to control our paths
Can only accept that we never knew how to fly

And the sparrows they panic and the eagle feasts
The law of nature has its way with me

And I
Look for my rifle in all my desperation
Before I realize the eagle may once save me

Under the Sun

We went to the moon
We saw the stars
There's a world we don't know

We have seen it
We can reach it
It's a part of our dreams

When the day comes
we'll no longer wonder
how it feels to face
the challenges of space

We proved that it can be done

It's my heart attack
that we all live under the sun
When it's out in the open space
we can find the fun
Face the strange
Embrace the trials of change
We were made to reach out to it
which is out of range

We went to Mars
We saw the stars
As our own planet boiled

We have torched it
We have screened it
We have put it out for sale

When the days come
We'll no longer wonder
What it feels like
When our home is gone

It's a rare place to hold

It's my heart attack
that we all live under the sun
When it's out in the open space
we can find the fun
Face the strange
Embrace the trials of change
We were made to reach out to it
which is out of range

Lovebird

I saw you lying
In the shadows
That are cast when we roll the dice
I had taken your eyes

It wasn't my fault
My mind was blinded
I was sorely lacking my sight
So I put up a fight

But still you reach out
Your tiny wings embrace me
With your eyes I finally see
What's becoming of me

So I see the truth
it's an everlasting lighthouse
and I know what I have to do
It's to let go of you

Fly away with love in your stride
I'll fly and love by your side
Someone is in need of your love
Please be a hero to some

When the Guardian Angel
cries on the battlefield
We've been banished by our king
punished for our sin

But I don't believe it
I don't believe in anything
Our crimes are only our own
as we fight for the throne

The truth we know
Just underlines our struggle
Love's a central part of our core
Still we gear up for war

When the tanks roll in
and the troops are marching
you will know what you have to do
You just have to be you

Fly away with love in your stride
I'll fly and love by your side
Someone's in need of your love
Please be a hero to some

We close our eyes for the simplest of facts
That we all put on masks for our acts
We are all in need of your love
Please be a hero to all

For all my life
I've been keeping my eyes closed
I was blind for one simple truth
That's the weakness of youth

I would follow the money
Find practical solutions
I would fool myself to believe
That I had it all up my sleeve

Then I'd close my fist
And smash it against the concrete
In a mix of anger and fear
Of where my blindness had led me

Before I see you soaring
Like the Guardian Angel
And I know that I have been wrong
Truth carries your song

Fly away with love in your stride
I'll fly and love by your side
Someone's in need of your love
Please be a hero to some

We close our eyes for the simplest of facts
That we all put on masks for our acts
We are all in need of your love
Please be a hero to all

Warbird

What do you see in me?
As your bullets fly free
Why do you close off your mind?
Make it a fortress of fire
I'll let you hold hands with me
And let you feel I am real
But you are as fearful of what it means
As frightful as being hit

Is there a place we go?
When the bullet is blown
We glorify our warrior class
although death doesn't pass
It will never break down
death always holds up its vow
soldiers parade as its oath-bearers
proud to be its servant at last

Is there a device of life?
Time always trumps our strife
Why do the soldiers think they are right?
When life requires our might
It only takes a hit
for our body to quit
Why then is the weapon so prevalent?
When we know how bridges are built

What do you see in me?
As your bullets fly free
Am I just a part of the enemy?
Am I just what you dare to see?
Can we both see the light?
And ask if we need to fight
It's just a question of arrogance
We both know what is right

Sea of Waste



Broken Hallelujah

The sea of waste is a blanket on us
which when we are born we are thrown right into
We are waked from our long hiatus
as we crash into things we once knew

We never even knew about it
the pilots kept silent in the cockpit
So now we are diving downwards
the victims of the brokers' base hit

Hear it
the sound of broken hallelujah
of promises made in the store
a pile of broken hallelujah
a hype that ended in war

My phone has an in-built timer
it won't even last a fortnight
It's the work of an unpaid miner
a robbery of a county's birthright

But the party just keeps on going
it's the kind that's forever flowing
A happy bunch who continue rowing
We don't mind that the sea is growing

Hear it
the sound of broken hallelujah
of promises made in the store
a pile of broken hallelujah
a tide that washed us ashore

We can find ways to fix it
we know how
The economics are easy
we cooperate
and dive right into the sea

a testament to who we should be
a point on which we all can agree

Troubles

I'd had my share of troubles for a while
I just throw them all onto the pile
but they don't go away
they are made to stay that way
and now they're all I can find

I have my troubles I have questions asked
I travel far
But as I seek the answers
The world is paying for me
And no answer is right

I have my troubles I have lost my cause
I've searched the world
And I've realized that
nowhere can I find it better
Than in my own vacant soul

Maybe I just searched for your love
Sending out a messenger dove

My Family

Place your hand on my heart for me
Can you hear it beating for friendship
It doesn't matter if we agree
I won't waste my time on a guilt trip
I don't care what you do to me
as long as you don't cut off my wing tip
'Cause everyone is my family
a family of infinite kinship

I'll admit we are different
someone more than others
I am closer to my brethren
but I don't close off my doors
My parents they are there
my father and my mother both for me
My siblings always care
as great as everyone can be

In a frantic world of arguments
it's nice to just remember
Whether you are a scientist
or a congregation member
It doesn't matter what
beliefs we hold we know we're all the same
It's just a matter of
a mislead anger we could tame

Wonderland

Is it good for you
to stare at that thing?
All day which you waste away
He said it so well
I must admit
I waste my days
I have no regrets
Should I have?
Seeing what I waste away
It's provocative
Outraging
They have no words

And I waste a little here
and I waste a little there
I waste away
the prettiest of days
It is all I do
My wonderland is a wasteland to you

Well can I take it on my chest?
To cover all of their ambitions
Wonderlands await
Though I don't see them as beautiful as you

I seem to be
A different man
Someone you can point a finger at
Seeing me a man
With no career
I am no good
I am responsible
For my life
My money, my friends, my everything in sight
They say I do wrong
I waste it all
I waste my life

But...

At least I...

Never needed this
and I never needed that
I don't need all
that I could ever have
I just need my time
To find the way to my own little wonderland

Well can I take it on my chest?
To cover all of their ambitions
Wastelands await
Though I see them more beautiful than you

And I waste a little here
and I waste a little there
I waste away
the prettiest of days
It is all I do
My wonderland is a wasteland to you
My wasteland is a wonderland to you
My wonderland is a wasteland to you
My wasteland is a wonderland to you

Eternal Love

Please take my heart in your own hands
and find a place for it
Don't throw it to the wasted lands
just find some space for it
I softened it for you
it doesn't have a spike
I tried so hard to do
what I believe you like

I know I'll love you forever
Without condition I surrender
To the power of endless love

I know the times when life is hard
Mine is one of them
A life of seeds with sharpened shards
From which my problems stem
Break this theory
That I am one of them
Heal my life for me
Become my precious gem

And here I am standing at the place
where we used to meet
Living the dream of hopeless hope
That you'll be coming here
I'll never understand
Why never is a thing
I don't see us and them
I live my life a dream

Prisoners of Waste

Can you feel it
the plastic running through your hands
a residue of post-war brands
Can you sense it
an awareness of it taking place
garbage clues we are bound to trace
Can you feel it
the anger that we look to aim
Searching for someone to blame
Can you sense it
the power of everything fake
a prison we were all to make

And now
fifty years on
a lifetime of fun
We don't know if we want to pay the bill
We have built
a prison of waste for us to break
locking us i-in
O-oh-oh
A wall of waste for us to climb atop
We could stop
But we ignore that it is not enough to talk
It's a path we have to walk

Can we clean it
the ever-growing sea of waste
the golden age's aftertaste
Can we beat it
a lifetime of ignorance
feeding on indifference
Can we clean it
an industry of dirty ways
building a judicial maze
Can we beat it
a system of disconnect
to save a world that is already wrecked

Prisoners of War

The field is a wasted land
A burning pile of bodies
We fall on the warlord's hand
A hand that's everybody's
We can't move from where we stand
Trapped by our common failure
We all carry the inmate's brand
And war is our jailer

Let's brace for breakout
Our God of war doesn't let us gather
Let's come together
We could break our chains we could wash the stains
Each one's a soldier
We choose to pledge our own allegiance
But none is bolder
Than those who shun to hold the gun

The war keeps on raging on
A constant call for nature
A nature that we came from
It's our legislature
The rifle fits in any hands
A proof of God's existence
Creation were our plans
Destruction is His resistance

Freedom

I have told you all about the boy
Whose mind could heal the sick foundations
He could read through all deceptive words
And reach to the truth
It's a challenge to take on with your life
As a bet to place in the bucket
It seems you only got one try
To reach to the truth

I have searched and dug all through my life
I know the answer gives me something
It gives me the possibility
To see through the words
I have bet my life that I would make it
And found that it lies deep within me
But if I let my wisdom free
It seems that you grow the fear

Hey guy
Can't you tell me what happens when you die?
You could have been someone
but you never got to try

Please be free
All you who live your lives in fear
Why try to tame the horse
when freedom is its will?

And all the men
To talk all far over your head
Shall they decide for you
what dreams you are to have?

It seems
There is no solution for you
I have spent all my life
and no-one sees the truth

But the horse has shown
that I have my comeback
The horse is the living proof

This tunnel treats me with the dark
I have the whispers of a thousand voices on me
They all want me to live hard
Like nature treats its kids
I am to conform to their rituals
Their morals chain me to a shadow
Of a frightening network from the past
A covenant through the times

Hey guy
Can't you tell me what happens when you die?
You could have been someone
but you never got to try

Please be free
All you who live your lives in fear
Why try to tame the horse
when freedom is its will?

And all the men
To talk all far over your head
Shall they decide for you
what dreams you are to have?

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There is no solution for you
I have spent all my life
and no-one sees the truth

But the horse has shown
that I have my comeback
The horse is the living proof

Material Dream

The globe spins round its own axis
light inside illuminates
I contemplate the places in which I've never been

I quickly come to realize
a thousand things have gathered here
traveling around the world just to be seen

And the price we are paying is startling
we can measure it by our failings
to quantify the consequence of laying our nest

I pick up what was a child's plaything
a toy that's keeping on sailing
on the never ending waves of our own sea of waste

The dark side of the coin
will light up

The results will be showing
the world will be toiling
and my little role will be a drop in the sea

but I'll still care

Aaaah let it go
It's ju-ust a dream
it will never happen
Aaaah let it go
it's ju-ust a thing
That I always dreamed of

I realized that we
don't need to produce
so much
we just need what we need

And our things
they just heighten our walls
we don't
seem to need what we want

But the player cocks his gun
we just wanna have our fun
we don't wanna live our lives
like a monastery nun

I just play along

I just want to sing my song
and my guitar makes me a
hypocrite who's wrong

'Cause I play along

Aaaah let it go
It's ju-ust a dream
it will never happen
Aaaah let it go
it's ju-ust a thing
That I always dreamed of

I realized that we
don't need to produce
so much
we just need what we need

And our things
they just heighten our walls
we don't
seem to need what we want

But my argument is false
as I hoard behind these walls
I don't have the strength to part
with what I always held close

My argument still stands
making no demands
I just think we
need to know what we love

Above all

Waiting, waiting waiting for
Something wise to keep us all aboard
Our ship it sinks with all our chores
We can't just throw them all out the door

Waiting, waiting waiting for
A plan to let us live some more
Help us get the ship to the shore
Our stuff makes it too heavy on the oar

Every day we keep on rowing
With everything we keep on towing along
And every day we see the shoreline
melting as we find new ways to stay afloat

I took my time
contemplating life
Suddenly I realize
I live life behind plastic bars
But I am not afraid to break out from here
I am a dreamer

We are facing a task
A task too large to ask
of a people led to misery
By our misplaced liberty
But I am not afraid to believe in us
I am a dreamer

Our hearts
they can pump a different oil
One that does not
destroy our soil
Our hearts they can fuel a renaissance
I am a dreamer

And everything that we dream of
is what we have that we care for
The moment when we realize it's gone
Our dreams will be all we got

Sea of Waste

A child is bathing in a pool
of mud
in a larger pool, an ocean of trash bereft
No clothes, just skin to shield him from
the mud
the substance that is the only water left
A shard of glass from a telly
I once owned
Is a weapon now in the endless sea of waste
He finds his prey and kills it
it's a meal
He's the lucky one, he's got something to taste

What does it matter
when all we own is broken?
Why not just live our lives
like nothing ever was?
What choice do we have
when companies create our tokens?
We have to go about
our lives
and try to keep ourselves afloat

A small mosquito finds its way
across
searching for the blood of a mudborn child
The sting is all it takes for our
friend we never met
by whom our waste's compiled
The time is running short now we have
failed in an attempt
we never knew we had to make
A shard of glass from my telly now
becomes
a wound so bad the world begins to shake

Dawn of Civilization

Sewer pipes and chimneys soar
Black and brown are colors
of undisputed progress

He is thirsty it's a scorching day
The weather's going crazy
And life goes into regress

The water carries with it certain death
but he knows nothing of it
He was born a slave to the Western world

The rusty pipe delivers his demise
and we know nothing of it
We are too busy with our hurl

Because it is just the dawn

In the way the stars speak
our planet tells our tale
I want to know the story of
the world on a larger scale
Bring me a starship
I am longing to set sail
To a universe that's unperturbed by me
and all my memories
I sought my solace
in a universe so grand
it never questioned me
nor blamed me for wasted land
It's just an adventure
it doesn't matter where I stand
but outer space is harsh and I just know
That Earth is my real home

Meetings in a troubled time
Politicians talking
as we keep on walking

The planet has a certain chime
Taking us to places
hinting to what space is

We work so hard to figure out our lives
we don't know why we do it
our time is limited as we try

Expansion is our remedy in life
we don't know why we seek it
it is just a purpose to pass our time

Because it is just the dawn

In the way the stars speak
our planet tells our tale
I want to know the story of
the world on a larger scale
Bring me a starship
I am longing to set sail
To a universe that's unperturbed by me
and all my memories
I sought my solace
in a universe so grand
it never questioned me
nor blamed me for wasted land
It's just an adventure
it doesn't matter where I stand
but outer space is harsh and I just know
That Earth is my real home

Posters being taken down
the leader doesn't like them
leading to a mayhem

Fighting for the right to fight
we fight because we need to
lest we want to fall through

But just outside our home is constant night
an abandoned sea of darkness
We still haven't learned what we need to fight

Delivering a constant silent threat
We still pick domestic battles
We don't acknowledge the enemy

Because it is just the
dawn of our golden age
a time when we grow up and realize
that it is not too late to change

We'll have a civilization
a unified nation
of cooperation
of love and creation

Let there be light
a sprawling sky
a road to the edge of limits

Relieve our home
a heavenly Rome
the birthplace of our adventures

The mark of a hopeful dawn

Singles



Seek Me Out

Baby seek me out
Even though you bring a storm
I'll be there with my own umbrella
worn and torn

Baby seek me out
Even though that I might sway
There is not a chance that I'll ever
hide away

'Cause all I see
is that everyone believes in love these days
in a special form
and maybe I might too
One day

We
We could have what they call love these days
It's a fragile thing
Maybe we should find
Our own ways

Baby seek me out
Even though I might be soft
I would never think to abandon you
and run off

Baby take me out
Show me everything you know
Take me to the places you went
that made you so

Sideways

Your visions run from you
You can't keep up with your own ambition
Your girlfriend does so too
So now you're just a wandering musician

The curtain falls when life goes sideways
And everyone looks like they are dancing
Just find yourself a beautiful tune to chase
Let it grow from all the noise we're making

The winter bites your bones
In the Arctic you should keep warm with love
Your girl found other tones
Is love just a game of hard push and shove?

The curtain falls when life goes sideways
And everyone looks like they are dancing
Just find yourself a beautiful tune to chase
Let it grow from all the noise we're making

Qatar 2022

The sun burns through his skin
His replacement is right behind him
No one needs to protect those
whose rights have been thrown in the bin

I feel it in my feet
The game that once ago was a dream
A dream is never what it seems
when we sleep it's harder to think

And when the stadium opens the show
The men who built it wherever do they go?
The starry sky draws their faces for those who know

They say it's all about fair play
It's not a victory if you cheat in any way
Take the chance to let hope into the light of day

My nightmare vision comes
When the glory is handed to some
A poor child is crying over
the father that never came home

We see them shake their hands
It's a friendship across the lands
The rights of those who work too hard
Should they not be a part of their plans?

Letter to the End of Love

Reading the paragraph I just wrote with bloodstained ink
The words they are bled out as my ship continues to sink

My heart it keeps on rattling
while searching
for the missing link
A device that keeps on pumping
and jumping
for your heartfelt wink

Give me a place to write my feelings, and let the heart be carried by a messenger dove
A place of heartfelt memories, a letter addressed to the end of love

The world needs an anthem
for the shadowhearted
The world needs an anthem
for the shadowhearted

What I Valued the Most

Life is prone to pass me by
as I worry about the times
What I value the most
it was there all the time
it was too late when I realized

Fly-papers advertise
And I am one of the flies
What I valued the most
it was hidden beneath the ice
which I failed to realize

She played her hand by the minute
Before I'd even made my move
A knowledge deep within the ethos
Of a way with which I had no groove

Between concrete walls lie my dreams
and they ain't hard to unfold
But the walls are insulated
Sound doesn't travel through those walls

Life is prone to pass me by
as I worry about the times
What I value the most
it was there all the time
it was too late when I realized

Fly-papers advertise
And I am one of the flies
What I valued the most
it was hidden beneath the ice
which I failed to realize

I'd place a bet that all around me
People have a dream to unfold
But there are other people's problems
Of which we are never even told

I am prone to finish last
'Cause I worry about the past
But since I always walk behind
Sometimes I pick up along the road
The things people neglect to find

Sun God

I've been chasing that feeling
That only love can bring through healing
She's an expert in avoidance
And I keep on reeling
We flick looks and words
But we hide what we're feeling
It's an endless spiral
And I keep on reeling

It's my hopeless attempt
To catch the Sun God again
I'm chasing the light rays
Running in vain
It's always my fault
I am the worst critic I know
so I keep on stopping the show
to make sure I go with the flow

Believe me I'm trying
But the world keeps on lying
It tells me I'm happy
'cause of all the stuff I keep buying
But she's always there
An itch that keeps vying
And I am always here
Aimlessly flying



WonderGirl

I've got this funny feeling
I know it's love
Something in my heart
Won't let go
Every time I see you
I lighten up
And every time I don't do
I just want you here

Oh how I want to take you out
Show you my world
In the name of love
You are pretty
You are sweet
You're a wondergirl
Oh how I want to write you
This love song
Sing it for you
Someone to fight for
Forever
Till the day I die

My heart is always bleeding
It's a sting I can't heal
Cause I'll always be needing
Something real
The fool in me keeps seeking
And never feel
The silent winds of feelings
From deep within

The Eternal Bystander

Why does God
with Heavens' rusted chains
bind us to the Earth
so we can never get away

And when we do
we are lost in nothingness
like a blind mosquito
who has lost its sense of smell

There are those of us
who try to make the best
of our little home
which always puts us to the test

But when we try too hard
God shows up with his chains
just to tell us that we
ought to speak well of his name

Gods temper is an explosive one
and down He throws us His judgment bomb
in a dices' form

The Norwegian doctor
to the black gates of Heaven came
Where he mended the wounded ones
But God couldn't stand it
so he locked the Heavens' gate
Leaving the wounded to mend on their own
And here I am standing
Knowing nothing of healing arts
All I do is to watch the show
The eternal bystander
The one who is always right
as well as one of the guilty ones

The lucky ones ascend
to the city of shining gold
where the honey flows
and nobody gets old

And everyone smiles
there is not a single one
who complains 'cause
everyone is getting what they want

But behind the smiles

you can see the evil rise
there is pleasure to be found

in watching other people die

But the pleasure is forced
and the city of shining gold
doesn't shine as bright
when you can see the stains of blood

Why is it so that God's always right?
And I finally realize
there's a host of lies

The Norwegian doctor
to the black gates of Heaven came
Where he mended the wounded ones
But God couldn't stand it
so he locked the Heavens' gate
Leaving the wounded to mend on their own
And here I am standing
Knowing nothing of healing arts
All I do is to watch the show
The eternal bystander
The one who is always right
as well as one of the guilty ones

And I stare
In the mirror where I always see
The bystander is me
And I know that I will always hate him

And I gulp
And blood flows out my mouth
The doll's eye gives it up
The bystander has succeeded to eat another child

It might just as well have been for entertainment
One day I will have to answer to my conscience



*The curtain falls when life goes sideways
And everyone looks like they are dancing
Just find yourself a beautiful tune to chase
Let it grow from all the noise we're making*