



Atlantic Popes – World - 4:19

In times of aberration
You find it hard to hold your ground
Out of the blue they appear
To show you what it's all about

There ain't no problem in this world
Without solution if there's a real need
We gonna build you up
We gonna make you strong
Clear your mind
Says the winning smile of hidden greed

Nothing's got to rule my world
Nothing's going to hold me down - never
Nothing's going to hold me back
Nothing could make one of you of me
Nothing's going to hold me down
Nothing's got to rule my world - over
Nothing's going to hold me back
Or make me fall for running with the crowd

Try pleasing all and sundry
And you please no one at all
When after all's said and done
It's you who takes the fall
Out of the dark they appear
Oh signs and wonder
They can tell you what to do
By now you know the song

Of getting clear and strong - nothing new
But you can hear it anymore

Nothing's got to rule the world...

Nothing's gonna calm me oh no
When I think about the past
How could I only be indifferent
When a nightmare finds it's cast

Nothing's got to rule the world...

Atlantic Popes – Ice - 5:04

There's something I can never tire of
There is something I would like to know
Before you are too far away

If there is still a chance to meet you
To look into your eyes again and see
How close you are to me
How we find easily a way to be together

Waken up your eyes
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Waken up your eyes and see
Breaking up your ice
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Breaking up your ice for me

Oh how much I'd love
To touch your body
There where desire wants
To flow to my own heart
But I know we can set it on fire
Until our dreams defeat the night
And softly...

Waken up your eyes
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Waken up your eyes and see
Breaking up your ice
And feel the warmth you've got inside
Breaking up your ice for me

Atlantic Popes – Games - 4:49

Lots of gentle kinds of mental
Ways of aiming high but reaching low
Make you dizzy, keep you busy, running wild

In the centre of the playing field
Where you've got to go and find the rules
Of a system, makes it easy, staying cool

Up and down, down and up
Could be the name of the game
In the game down and up
We use the same bow to win

Reach your peak to be uniquely
You in every way or else give up
Face the dol-drums watching sitcoms
Rain stops play

How does it feel to save a dream for tomorrow
How did it feel to have a thousand dreams
Do you remember chairs and music
The way they pushed you aside

Up and down, down and up...
Up and down, down and up...

Left thinking right going back
Turning round and round
You'd be the winner for all
Right thinking left going back
Turns you round and round
It makes you tumble and fall
In the centre of the taut
Bow the talking emptiness

Running now could be a great disaster
Running now could be the only way
Why run so hard for the right decision
It's gonna run anyway...

Up and down, down and up...
Up and down, down and up...

Atlantic Popes – Dogs - 5:33

You know the one who looks at you
As if he's gonna eat you up alive
But then again he's not alone
He's followed by a crowd of hungry eyes

He's so afraid of what the guys could see
Behaving kind of strange
No matter what the circumstance
You're better out of range

You see the one who looked at you
It seems he's got to swallow hard

You know that everywhere you move
Sure you gonna find them
Dogs on a leash

You here a voice that's telling you
No problem everything will be all right
Although you feel it can't be true
You don't allow yourself to get uptight

He's not afraid of what this world could be
A kind of know it all
But the day you've got to count on him
You've got a hundred times to call

The other day you're not alone
You smile and say everything's all right

So anytime you hear this kind of moving story
Just try to get it right your own bad way

You know that everywhere you move
Sure you gonna find them
Dogs on a leash

Atlantic Popes – Land - 4:57

Where are the states of a union
Why do we trust so much
Who's gonna give them to us
How can we get enough
In the land promised to our fathers
In the land they were going for
In one hand not alone
Beside them we're going
To where we're coming from
Where who why and how
We should be close to some old ideas
Of so far away
Here and today

Atlantic Popes – Love - 4:31

The hours flown away were filled with fun and joy
It's been what you could call a perfect day
Voices on the radio: sit down and relax for a while
They say

Silent lights are driving on the window pane
Town is made up for another night
But something's missing in the air
That's what happens everywhere tonight

Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life
Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life

Friendly eyes with compliments and promises
Come upon and leave again the stage

Advices from the stereo: Get up and have
A real good time. They say
Images and conversation high and dry
A thousand wishes going for a cruise
Sliding on a different track
Is leading halfway to your

Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life
Love the only thing you're waiting for your whole life

Love it's been your fortune
Love it's in your cards
Love like an angel who takes you by the hand

Love it's been your fortune
Love it's in your cards
Love like an angel of
Love
Love
Is what you've been waiting for your whole life
Love
Is what you've been waiting for your whole life

Atlantic Popes – Talktalk - 6:30

Sit down release your thoughts
From their cage
How does it feel to be the book
And not the page...

Talktalk no use in talk
I don't need words to say
If I was to talk to you
About the tunes in my mind

Talktalk anyway anyhow and anyday
Trying to make it all sound the right way
You could be in a cloud
Or a crowd or your lover

I'm living on the side of dawn a night away
I need no other words for saying
I'm living on the side of dawn another day
I don't need any words for staying

Talktalk no use in talk
You don't need words to say
If you were to talk to me
About the tunes you've got in your mind

Talktalk anyway anyhow and anyday
Trying to make it all sound the right way
You could be in a cloud
Or a crowd or your lover

I'm living on the side of dawn a night away
I need no other words for saying
I'm living on the side of dawn another day
I don't need any words for staying

I need no other lies in my world
I need no other words in my life
I am staying
I need no other lies in my world
I need no other words in my life
I am staying

Atlantic Popes – Living - 3:29

Oh a.m.
Sky is blue
I wonder how I made it through
A million eyes again have never seen
Loving for a while
Sad and warm your smile
Living with a broken heart
Something in your eyes
Told me 'bout the way you feel
Lights are flowing by
Time for getting high
Living with a broken heart
Pictures on a screen
Million eyes have never seen
Oh what could I do now
Here in a place that I call home
Blowing away a different powder
Million eyes again have never seen
Living for a while...
Sad and warm your smile

Living with a broken heart
Something in your eyes
Told me 'bout the way you feel
Lights are flowing by
Time for getting high
Living with a broken heart
Pictures on a screen
Million eyes have never seen
Now p.m.
The night is clear
A different stage could change my mind

Atlantic Popes – Skin - 4:50

Blossom of your skin
Silk of my desire
Honey from your mouth so swell

Powder pure and wild
Floating in the air
So enticing all the way

More than a thousand words of virtue
More than your diary could say
I never would no I never would hurt you
Not tonight, I won't hide what's inside
Deep inside of me

Lacquer of your eyes
Moist behind the veil
Checking up the size - sublime

Leisurely reclined
The unforgettable smile
So inviting all the way

More than a thousand words of virtue
More than your diary could say
I never imagined you would hurt me
Not this night, can't you see
Now I can't hide it anywhere else than inside of me

Never can hold on to natural highs
Vanishing slightly just leaving a sigh
Playing with all kinds of artistry
Adroitness and subtlety everything you could require
More in a while, maybe we'll do it again and again
Maybe without all the artistry
Adroitness and subtlety everything you could require

More than a thousand words of virtue...

Atlantic Popes – Freedom - 4:01

A better world

No hate and no lies

This could be the way to paradise

So keep on fighting for all your friends

A kind of faith that never ends

With each and every single fight

Every day, every night

A better world

No hate and no lies

This could be the way to paradise

I fight only for you my freedom

I fight only for you my freedom

I fight only for you my freedom

I fight only for you my freedom

I remember your struggles everywhere

You were strong in mind but your style is fair

So keep on fighting for all of us

For all the people in which you trust

A better world

No hate and no lies

This could be the way to paradise

So keep on fighting for all your friends

A kind of faith that never ends

With each and every single fight

Every day, every night

A better world

No hate and no lies

This could be the way to paradise

I fight only for you my freedom...

Atlantic Popes – Flying - 5:21

In times of trouble

In times of grief

In a land of make believe

In loneliness of holiness

There's a point of no return

A rising wave has rushed along

Flying for you drives me crazy

Flying with you turns me up high

Flying together be the one that I love

The only one I could come down with tonight
We've got the key...

Atlantic Popes - That's All - 3:49

As if I'd never realised the empty space
And while I wondered whether more or less delay
I found you living in a world of tension
You were unwilling to make up your mind
Though I never knew a word to say
There's a motion over you

That's all that I go for tonight
That will be all right
And that's all

As all these years have left
Their traces on my way and while
I tried so hard to keep away decay
I lost you waiting in a world of silence
You were unable to make up your mind
Still I never know the right words to say
Which could make you simply stay

That's all what I'm here for tonight
That will be all right
And that's all

Atlantic Popes - Love (Français) - 4:31

Les heures envolées étaient pleines de fun et de joie
C'était ce qu'on appelle un jour parfait
Les voix à la radio : asseyez-vous, relaxez un moment
Disent-elles

Sur l'écran de vitre glissent les lumières silencieuses
La ville est prête pour une nouvelle nuit
Y'a quelque chose qui manque dans l'air
Et c'est vraiment partout pareil, ce soir

Love, qui va et vient sur la grande scène de la vie
Love, qui va et vient sur la grande scène de la vie

Les yeux polis, des compliments et des promesses
Viennent et vont sur la scène
Conseil en stéréo hi-fi : debout et ayez du bon temps
Disent-ils
Images en conversations très importantes

Milliers d'espoirs partant en croisière
Glissant dans toutes directions, menant à mi-chemin vers

Love, qui va et vient sur la grande scène de la vie
Love, qui va et vient sur la grande scène de la vie

Love, c'était ta chance, c'est dans les cartes
Comme un ange qui te prend par la main
Love, c'était ta chance, c'est dans les cartes
Comme un ange de love

Love, c'est tout ce que tu attends toute ta vie
Love, tout ce que tu attends toute ta vie ?

Atlantic Popes - Ice (Français) - 5:04

Y'a quelque chose dont je ne me lasse jamais
Une chose que je voudrais savoir
Avant que tu ne m'échappes

S'il y a encore une chance de te voir
De regarder tes yeux encore et lire
Combien tu es proche de moi
Combien il est facile pour nous d'être ensemble

Eveille tes yeux
Sent la tièdèur qui est en toi
Eveille tes yeux, et vois
Ose briser ta glace
Et sentir la tièdèur en toi
Ose briser ta glace pour moi

Oh combien je voudrais eflèurer ton corps
Là où le désir veut affluer jusqu'à mon coeur
Je sais que le feu peut éclater
Et nos rêves peuvent défier la nuit si tu...

Eveille tes yeux
Sens la tièdèur qui est en toi
Eveille tes yeux, et vois
Ose briser ta glace
Sens la tièdèur en toi
Ose briser ta glace pour moi