



### The Paradigm Shift - 3:47

Let's dance, stop to fight,  
We do the paradigm shift tonight  
Yeah, it's a natural drift alright  
And it's coming up out of the blur  
Out of your mind from deep below  
The hidden harmonies discover  
Chaos- which means order  
Its evolution is a spiritual way  
For quietness is stronger than motion  
Silence is stronger than sound  
Listen to the tone which is not played  
Nothing is what we want  
Quietness is stronger than motion  
Silence is stronger than sound  
Nothing is what we get  
But the holistic movement of all  
Yes, that is the way  
Do you hear the river flow ?  
Do you hear it ?.. Yes!  
Do you hear it flow  
You talked yourself into wrong questions  
You don't care about the answers  
You let the others be the good ones  
You're part of the death-bringing system  
There is no place where you can hide  
Stop chasing the wrong Gods of time (ter)  
Chasing the wrong Gods of time (bis)  
Running out of time (ter)  
Time kills!  
You're lowering hopes much too much  
You get into the grind much too much  
And losing faith in your abilities  
The loyalty to your beloved system

Of belief must surrender  
To chaos which means order  
Evolution's not a model of yours  
For quietness is stronger than motion  
Silence is stronger than sound  
Listen to the tone which is not played  
Nothing is what we want  
Quietness is stronger than motion  
Silence is stronger than sound  
Nothing is what we get  
But the holistic movement of all  
Yes, that is the way  
Do you hear the river flow ?  
Do you hear it flow ?  
Do you hear it ???

Fools - 3:53

Got to keep on...  
We waste our time with big illusions  
Talking to the walls  
But Jericho will never fall  
We sold our trumpets long ago  
Exchanging all the best we had  
Into atomic master plans  
We read the books, we had our chance  
We spent the world for just one dance  
So keep on dancing, all you fools  
( Got to keep on dancing )  
The cups of fury have been filled  
So keep on dancing, all you clowns  
( Got to keep on dancing )  
Let's have a sip before we're killed  
So keep on dancing  
These politicians make me sigh  
Democracy is just a lie  
As long as we are rich enough  
Each government will do for us  
We feed like vampires on the world  
We are the first, they are the third  
There ain't no hope, we had our chance  
We spent the world for one last dance  
So keep on dancing, all you fools  
( Got to keep on dancing )  
The time to reap has finally come  
So keep on dancing, all you clowns  
(Got to keep on dancing)  
We had our chance, let's have some fun  
So keep on dancing, all you fools  
(Got to keep on dancing)

The cups of fury have been filled  
So keep on dancing, all you clowns  
( Got to keep on dancing )  
Let's have a sip before we're killed  
So keep on dancing  
Keep on... Got to keep on dancing  
Seven seals, seven trumpets, seven cups  
Seven plagues, seven angels  
The scarlet beast, mother of harlots  
Faithful and true  
Got to keep on dancing...

Beethoven - 5:35

There's a tremor in the city  
But it looks so quiet  
There is something awful brewing  
But there ain't no fights  
Beethoven, Beethoven  
You can read between the lines  
That there must be more  
You're alarmed, but you don't know  
What you're waiting for  
Beethoven  
The boots are back in town  
When ignorance and fear  
Are closing mouths and ears  
The skins are on their way  
When it gets dark in Europe  
It's just a state of mind  
The blind leading the blind  
Beethoven  
The boots are back  
There's a scrawling on a tombstone  
Judenschweine raus!  
Once again, the racial fury  
Is burning down the house  
Beethoven, listen to me, Beethoven  
There's a bleeding yellow man  
Lying in the street  
But there isn't anybody  
Doing anything  
Beethoven  
The boots are back in town...  
SF Prayer  
And one grey day shall rise the flood  
No dikes will stem the heavy tides  
When cold pierced heavy bodies scream  
They fall as if the monstrous scythe  
Of clouds has smashed them from the skies

The scattered squadron of mankind  
Stabs right into the churned up ether  
Of long forgotten birdless flights  
Beethoven  
The boots are back in town...  
Beethoven  
The boots are back in town  
The demons of the past  
Will be replaced at last  
There are smarter ones to stay  
How can you stay away  
From the order of disgrace  
How can you close your eyes?  
Beethoven  
The boots are back  
The boots are back

Ascension Day - 5:45

These are the days of evil perfection  
This is the world of torture and fame  
This is the age of most vicious infection  
These are the times of terror and pain  
Let them inside and they'll build you a nightmare  
Show them, you fool, it'll not be in vein  
Here is your costume of deepest surrender  
These are the times of terror and pain  
I wanna ride on the crest of sensation  
I wanna scream in the whirlpools of love  
I wanna drown in a climax of thunder  
I wanna be with the fools in the storm  
Do what you want and then die when you want to  
We're gonna walk on the blood of the meek  
We're gonna sail through the oceans of wonder  
We're gonna live in the dreams that we seek  
Send in the parasite clowns on their horses  
Send in those idiots and let them advance  
Send in the monsters of your own creation  
Send them all in and give them a chance  
We're gonna dance to the sweetest of music  
We're gonna play with the whores in the rain  
We'll dissipate the Lord's last temptations  
All in the cross-fire of torture and fame  
I wanna ride on the crest of sensation  
We're gonna live in the dreams that we seek  
We're gonna live in the dreams that we seek

The Impossible Dream - 4:49

Sometimes it feels so strange  
The way I feel for you  
It makes my life so quiet and free  
And when you smile at me  
It's just that special love  
A kind of liberty I've never felt before  
And I don't need to be a poet  
I don't need to be a hero  
When all I need to do is keep on  
Loving you  
I just have to be me  
And I don't need to be  
The stranger anymore I used to be  
In my impossible dream  
I keep my fingers crossed  
I never want to lose  
This new found world that's so alive, Angel  
I'm so in love with you  
My heart has circled in the past  
The demons of deceit but now  
Aside I've cast  
And I don't need to be a poet  
I don't need to be hero  
When all I need to do is keep on  
Loving you  
I just have to be me  
And I don't need to be  
The stranger anymore I used to be  
In my impossible dream

Parade - 3:40

The crowd is looking drowned and a mother in tears  
There are flip-flapping flags in the silence  
And a national anthem's a blues in these days

Flag him down, rest in peace  
What peace do you mean when the boys are coming back  
The boys are coming back  
When the boys are coming back in coffins

He's live on TV  
He's dead as a hero can be  
But... he didn't die for nothing, my dear  
The video of his death is travelling the world

Flag him down, rest in peace  
What peace do you mean when the boys are coming back  
The boys are coming back  
When the boys are coming back in coffins

Way back in the crowd  
A girl says goodbye to a boy  
To a boy who's parading to heaven  
And she puts all the blame on the government

Flag him down, rest in peace  
What peace do you mean when the boys are coming back  
The boys are coming back  
When the boys are coming back in coffins

Ain't It Strange - 5:23

Ain't it strange  
Ain't it strange that we destroy what we embrace  
And we leave what we seek  
It's such a shame  
Ain't it strange that we smile when we cry  
And no one knows why we are here  
And where we're going to  
Ain't it strange

We could be, we could be so good together  
We could be, we could be so good together

Ain't it strange that we share what we hate  
That we break what we love, what we love  
It's such a shame  
Ain't it strange when we pray we betray anyway  
And no one knows what we are for  
Why we're so tough, when we're so fragile  
Ain't it strange

We could be, we could be so good together  
We could be, we could be so good together

Ain't it strange still we could fall into a dream  
I'd wish no one will catch that fall for we could fall for love  
Life is but a dream, life is but a dream  
All the tears in the world not in vain for the pain is gone  
The shame is washed away when we're all one  
Life is but a dream, life is but a dream

It's hard to believe after thousands of years  
The world's still drowning in blood and tears  
We're quite advanced but again we fail  
It is dog eat dog on the rat-race trail  
It is getting too much and we're getting nowhere  
While hatred and fear is all that we share  
I can't take it no more when I'm watching the news

We must stick together or we're bound to lose  
Stick together or we're bound to lose  
Now listen to this...

We could be, we could be so good together

All In The Golden Afternoon - 3:35

All in the golden afternoon full leisurely we glide  
For both our oars, with little skill, by little arms are plied  
While little hands make vain pretence our wanderings to guide  
Our wanderings to guide

Ah, cruel three! In such an hour, beneath such dreamy weather  
To beg a tale of breath too weak to stir the tiniest feather  
Yet what can one poor voice avail, against three tongues together  
Against three tongues together

Anon, to sudden silence won, in fancy they pursue  
The dream child moving through a land of wonders wild and new  
In friendly chat with bird or beast--and half believe it true  
And half believe it true

And ever, as the story drained the wells of fancy dry  
And faintly strove that weary one to put the subject by  
The next time--"It is next time" the happy voices cry!  
The happy voices cry!

Thus grew the tale of wonderland, thus slowly one by one  
Its quaint events were hammered out--and now the tale is done  
And home we steer  
A merry crew  
Beneath the setting sun

Oh Patti - 1:46

Patti can't take it, she gotta give it back  
The world is a big place and she's frightened  
And if you kiss her, she gotta kiss you back  
She couldn't stand a kiss for free--  
--on her own

And while she's playing with all she exchanged  
Yawning at the multitude  
Her world is a big place  
Full of toys and boys and teddy bears  
Where nothing is for free  
That's what her mother told her once

And Patti has a big, big heart  
Bigger than her life  
She just forgot the most fantastic thing within  
She's sitting in her glasshouse but she does not dare  
To throw the stones to make it all come true  
Of what she's dreaming of and so it seems to me

Patti can't take it, she gotta give it back  
Her world is a big place and she's frightened  
But if you love her, maybe she'll accept  
Maybe she'll take your love for free  
On her own  
All alone

Ivory Tower - 3:16

Here is the news from my little hideaway  
My sweet Ivory Tower  
I've sent you songs about so many thing  
Mighty moondogs skipping waves  
Dolphins playing their lives away  
Golden circus girls and pharaohs  
Fallen angels, streetside Romeos  
Patricia's park and Anyway  
Eternal youth and neverending summer days  
Lonely girls, music halls, the mysteries of love

In the event that I don't return  
Please take this message to understand...  
In the event...

I am a stranger in a strange land  
Welcome, stranger, to the land of the free  
Welcome, Carol, to Phantasy

Oh my God, I feel so alone  
A million lightyears far from home  
It seems to be a tragedy  
How can I live in Germany?  
Another house is burning down  
It's time to face the cruel reality  
This is a game no more  
Disasters in the 20th Century

In the event that I don't return  
Please take this message to understand  
In the event that I don't return...

Faith - 3:56



Woke up in the morning  
Still I heard this song  
Must be somewhere from my dreams  
I don't know  
Made me feel so good  
Sun was shining bright  
God, I love you that you brought  
This little song

To give me faith, in the morning  
I need your faith, to go on  
Yeah, give me some faith  
Can't get enough of that sweet feeling  
Give me faith  
Oh yeah, keep the faith

Sweet little girl, lying next to me  
Sunlight's playing on your face  
With soft shadows  
You're so beautiful  
Dream on, dream on, lady  
I'm gonna wake you up  
When the time is right

You give me faith, in the morning  
I need your faith to go on  
Yeah, give me some faith  
Can't get enough of that sweet feeling  
Give me faith  
Oh yeah, I'll keep the faith

Darling, let me hold you  
Let me kiss you, it feels so nice  
Come on, let's go outside

One day, I shall be released by my creator  
Going home to where I came from long ago  
And the big wheel keeps on turning round and round  
Into eternity, with me, to cosmic meadows  
I will be there with all my friends

Faith, in the morning  
I need your faith, to go on  
Yeah, give me your love and your affection  
And I'll keep the faith  
Oh yeah, I'll keep the faith

God bless you, Faith...

### Iron John - 3:44

If you open up the cage, you will hurt yourself  
The King said it's forbidden or you may get hell  
But the prisoner lets you know where to find the key  
Under her satin pillow, yes, there it has to be  
Modesty is fine, but it doesn't get you very far  
When you make your decision, don't be afraid of the dark  
Longing for the golden ball, that it will be yours for keeps  
Be sure about it as you sow, so shall you reap

Let's take a ride on Iron John's shoulders  
He has more gold than anybody in this world  
Let's take a ride, heigh-ho on Iron John  
He has more gold than anyone in this world

Jump on the train to nowhere, from now on you are free  
After rising from the ashes, you'll become a mystery  
Too many of those strange injections, too many gazes at the sun  
The lady smiled "Well, that's my business, running after number 1"  
For all their childish daydreams, you caught their falling stars  
Just for the cheapest contracts, you signed your autographs  
And if you started much too early, therefore you've stopped too late--  
--Make sure that no one stops you now  
Here comes the ultimate

Let's take a ride on Iron John's shoulders...

He will be with you, he will be there  
If you call out the magic words

Let's take a ride on Iron John's shoulders...

### The One Thing - 3:55

With all the grace that you possess you're telling me your lies  
A kiss, a touch, a gentle stroke, a look into my eyes  
Your promises and fairy tales have all turned into dust  
Your star was high, your kingdom grew in vain now fades at last

That is the one thing I know  
Stop talking, stop talking with that voice  
Stop! I can't stand it when I look into your eyes  
Stop talking, who do you think you are?  
Stop, you're too perfect, but this time you've gone too far

How can you be so sure about those tears you're giving me  
Your mysteries and agonies show no effect on me  
I can't believe the love we shared would ever grow so old  
Your warm embrace was heaven, but tonight it feels so cold

That is the one thing I know  
Stop talking, stop talking with that voice  
Stop! I can't stand it when I look into your eyes  
Stop talking, who do you think you are?  
Stop, you're too perfect, but this time you've gone too far

Stop talking  
Stop talking

That is the one thing I know  
When I look into your eyes  
That is the one thing I know  
I can't stand it, I can't stand it no more

Some People - 4:37

Some people seem to have it all  
Some people always have to crawl  
Some people pay to be abused  
Some people wind up destitute  
Some people search their souls for truth  
Some people try to be of use  
Some people pray before they kill  
Some people kill just for the thrill

Some people follow one man's vision  
Some others die on television  
Some people build their homes on sand  
Some people live in garbage cans

Some people think that life is dear  
Some people hope the end is near  
Some people fight for right to life  
Some people hate to stay alive  
Some people dream of life on Mars  
Some people end their life in cars  
Some people throw their lives away  
Some others go on holiday

Some people follow one man's vision  
Some others die on television  
Some people build their homes on sand  
Some people live in garbage cans

Some people live and love in vain  
Some people don't and go insane  
Some people always need to win  
Some other people love to sin  
Some people

Some people breaking all their vows  
Some people slashing sacred cows  
Some people like to worship stars  
Some people think the world's a farce  
Some people try to make ends meet  
Some others end up kissing feet  
Some people find their Holy Grail  
Some other people go to hell

Some people follow one man's vision  
Some others die on television  
Some people build their homes on sand  
Some people live in garbage cans

Some people never catch their breath  
Some people drink themselves to death  
Some people seem to have it all  
Some people always have to crawl  
Some people pay to be abused  
Some people wind up destitute  
Some people search their souls for truth  
Some people try to be of use  
Some people

Euphoria - 7:06

Kind of thunder from my heart  
Flooding my eyes, flooding my eyes  
Kind of armies marching through my head  
Sombre soldiers from nowhere

Kind of someone's moving out of me  
Have no fear, have no fear  
Kind of someone's moving out of me  
Going somewhere, going somewhere

Ship is leaving right on time  
Empty harbour, wave goodbye  
Evacuation of the isle  
Cavemen's paintings drowning

Famous last words on the air  
I stay here and you are there  
While our city softly sinks  
Cavemen's paintings drowning  
Drowning...

ad libitum

Apollo - 6:10

Show me a place that ain't hell  
If there's space, give me room to breathe  
That is all that I need  
For this body can't fail  
And if music be the food of love  
Play on, give me excess of it  
Let it all out!  
Please let me out of here

And I shall rise from the ashes  
Grow like a rose from the ruins  
There must be light in the darkness  
Hope at the end of the night  
Yes, I've been trying all my life to get to Heaven  
But awoke in the eye of a storm  
But I shall rise from the ashes  
Grow from the ruins  
And return back home

This is the call from the gaols  
Coming up to the prisoners of pleasure  
Drunk on the blood of the next generations  
And I've been through many strange confusions  
Splitting myself into too many faces  
Now the mirror is broken, I can see the worms behind

But I shall rise from the ashes...

You may well have your ways of triumph  
You may well have your ways of truth  
Just gimme some room to breathe

That's all that I need  
That's all that I need, me and my strange friends  
Take my hand and I'll take you out of here

We all belong to the grand astral body  
And there's you behind these legendary curtains  
Take my hand before you wither in the crowd  
I'll take you out of here  
Take my hands, take my hands

This is the end of the show  
I don't know, was I wrong, was I right?  
Oh, love, I don't know,  
I wasn't perfect for sure  
But now I feel like a new-born baby  
Lying in the dew of the morning,

Laughing at the sky, like a brave new Apollo

And I shall rise from the ashes  
Grow like a rose from the ruins  
There must be light in the darkness  
Hope at the end of the night  
Yes, I've been trying all my life to get to Heaven  
But awoke in the eye of a storm  
But I shall rise from the ashes  
Grow from the ruins  
And return back home  
Back home