

Mercury Syndrome

written by Hannes Pichlmann

Boy1:

Tonight we will retrieve the things that they stole from us -
they'll have to make amends.
This will be our ticket to a new life - just you and me my friend.
Will you take my hand?

Boy2:

Sure I sit in on this we'll break these chains.
We'll find a place where nothing but freedom remains.

Boy1:

So I expect you to be there! You know about the place, the time and the action plan.
You'll forget about the lack of care that you're suffering from.
You'll become a man.

Boy2:

I'm dying to get out of here - let's go!
Tonight we are the ones to make a row!

Policeman1:

We could climb the social ladder!

Policeman2:

I'm afraid.

Policeman1:

That doesn't matter!

Why don't you turn your face to me? We wouldn't meet at mercury...

aus dem Album "A Book In My Hand", 2014

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A black and white photograph of a person wearing a full-body white protective suit, including a hood and gloves. They are standing on a wooden step ladder and using a brush to paint a wall. The wall has a textured, possibly woven, surface. The person's right arm is extended upwards, holding the brush. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Fragile

written by Lukas Staudinger

My truth slowly fading away, away, away
Colorful spaces we built are turning into grey
I have to leave them now
I want to embrace
a new world order to come
will I be safe?

Fragile is the new stable
We lose our plans still we transcend
hidden doors
where we find
Freedom in our hearts
I kiss you
You hold me tight
I can rely on you

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Unknown Lovers

written by Lukas Staudinger

Making love with our eyes,
I lose myself
My head on your shoulder
my back on your back
my breath with your breath in silence
all that we are in silence

Waking up next to you,
your unexpected
abandon is making me crazy
and smiles we exchange in silence
all that we are in silence

As my world comes closer to yours
I'm counting shining doors that open
For one moment we can share
endless joy as rules got broken

Waiting for the day to come
to let go what
together we built
and alone I recall
when truth we explored in silence
all that we are in silence
As my world comes closer to yours
I'm counting shining doors that open
For one moment we can share
endless joy as rules got broken

I don't want this day to end
as joyfull we lay down

Creating the memories
of two unknown lovers

taking – giving – letting go

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Dancing Like Circles

written by Lukas Staudinger

Waiting for new days to come
trying to get closer to you

And still we are strangers and we run
hiding from the madness to come

Waiting for new days to come
trying to get closer to you

living in the future, living in the past
Where is my now? My now to hide in?
All my safe places, all my fairy tales
- forgotten legends
in these days of the storm.
Let me in - I need your protection

Dancing like circles in the sun
We will be together at last

Waiting for new days to come trying to get closer to you

*all my fairy tales, forgotten legends
in these days of*

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Nevertheless

written by Stefan Pichlmann

They say
They try
They care
They see

they're aware of the commercial crisis.
to lock possessions with safety devices.
about how they can get a higher pension.
in every good will the ugly intention.

They fear
They fight
They want
They feel

that they could lose a very good position.
against their feelings and their intuition.
to save our hides but only empty-handed.
that the economy must be expanded.

Nevertheless,
Nevertheless,
Nevertheless,
Nevertheless...

no other place to go.
no other place to hide.
there is a constant fear.
and it won't disappear!

They say
They try
They care
They see

that the inflation rate has to be lowered.
to have their homes completely solar-powered.
about some transcendental meditations.
all the oppression in the foreign nations.

They fear
They fight
They want
They feel

to lose the perfect little world around them.
against the people who are causing mayhem.
another leader they can really trust in.
that every day is getting more disgusting.

Nevertheless,
Nevertheless,
Nevertheless,
Nevertheless...

no other place to go.
no other place to hide.
there is a constant fear.
and it won't disappear!

Still I'm trying to believe,
that it's something good what they attempt to achieve.
Still I'm trying to deny,
that life's just a threat before the day that I die.

They fear to lose
the perfect
around

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Where You Lead Me

written by Lukas Staudinger

Did they drown you boy?
and did they leave you with their pain?
Did they neglect you boy?
with all your hopes and your dreams
And did they drown you boy?
For all their mistakes

They are still drowning me
drowning me in so many ways.
They are still keeping me,
lost, in their trace.

So take my hand,
We gonna leave this place

And now I will go where you lead me
to you and your love
I will follow
like a river goes his way

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Obedient To Indifference

written by Stefan Pichlmann

Another dull thought comes into my mind.
Sit here and wait for my brain wave to come.
Desperately claiming myself to find
an answer inside a bubble-gum.

Senselessly chewing I'm making a vow:
Never be different than anyone else,
difference means effort - anyhow.
And effort is something that rarely sells.

So I am figuring out
what it is all about:

Don't ever let it affect me inside,
keep the safe distance and I'll be all right,
rational thoughts set my mind at ease,
I'm just indifferent and do as I please.

Here is my commandment, here is my prayer:
Worship my god of indifference today.
And never mind as a global player
he gives you safety, in every way.

Settled and calm in his holy shrine
he closes the trap-door over your heart.
Count your belongings and just feel fine,
there's no one like you that can be so smart.

So you are figuring out
what it is all about:

Don't ever let it affect you inside,
keep the safe distance and you'll be all right,
rational thoughts set your mind at ease,
just be indifferent and do as you please.

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A Book In My Hand

written by Hannes Pichlmann

Empty pages – mirror-like – are staring back at him.
Reflections of a hidden world and suddenly shoots a rim.
Into his withered consciousness – a shot that causes pain
Reveals this well-known loneliness and turns snow into rain...

Rainbrain – soulhole – smarthear – integrity
Touchscreen – loophole – smartass – fertility
Teamwork – homework – clockwork – consciousness
Snowshow – trytear – spycry – insanity

You go through the pages
A holodramatic experience, well-known for ages.
A chapter's been written, a book has been sold.
I'm loving a star and I'm puking on gold.

Fuck all the patterns, the music, the tune,
the words and the phrases, the poems of June.
What counts and what matters can neither be said
nor written, composed, performed or played.

You go through the pages
A hologrammatic experience, well-known for ages.
A chapter's been written, a book has been sold.
I'm loving a star and I'm puking on gold.

Lines in the sand
a book in my hand
Its sound takes me to
a place where I meet you...

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