

SEED OF SONG

(LYRICS: PASCAL GAMBONI)

SEED OF SONG

I'M OUT AGAIN AND I'M WITH YOU NOW
I'M WITH MYSELF AND I'M BACK ON TIME
I LET IT OUT, I LET IT OUT
MAYBE I WILL LEARN SOME DAY

NO NEED TO TRAVEL I AM EVERYWHERE
I DON'T MISS A THING I FEEL EVERYTHING
I'M WAITING FOR, I'M WAITING FOR
MY HEARTBEAT TO TAKE IT SLOW

I AM WHERE WE WERE
AND WE WERE AMONG THE HAPPY PEOPLE

SLOW WALK

I WANNA BE ALONE
I THINK I'M KIND OF SCARED NOW
BUT IN MY HEAD I SING YEAH
IN MY HEAD I SING YEAH
TINY LITTLE RABBITS
JUMPING ALL AROUND ME
YOU THINK IT'S REALLY FUNNY
I'M TELLING YOU IT'S NOT

NOT GONNA HIDE
NOT GONNA HIDE THIS TIME
NOT THIS TIME

FORGET ABOUT THE COMA
I'M FEELING THE UNTOUCHABLE
THE DEVIL WANTS TO KILL ME
CUT OUT MY HEART
MY MIND AND MY SOUL
MY MIND AND MY SOUL
I'M FREE NOW

NOT GONNA HIDE
NOT GONNA HIDE THIS TIME
NOT THIS TIME

IT'S FINALLY THE FIRST TIME
THAT I AM ON MY OWN

EVERYBODY KNOWS
AND THINKS ABOUT IT DIFFERENTLY
MY NECK WILL BE TWISTED
360 DEGREES
NO WAY, NO WAY

NOT GONNA RUN
I'M GONNA WALK SLOW
SO YOU CAN SEE ME

DELTA 32

I DON'T THINK THAT MAN WAS DEAD
THEY JUST TOOK BACK WHAT WAS THEIRS
HIS WIFE'S ALREADY USED TO IT
SHE LIKES TO CLOSE HER EYES WHEN SHE WRITES

COME

DELTA

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NO ONE SAW THEM LEAVE THEIR HOUSE
FOR NEARLY HALF A YEAR, PLAYING DEAD
SHE NEARLY WROTE A BOOK, WENT UP IN FIRE
HYPERMOBILE JOINTS, SURROUNDING

COME

DELTA

32

NEW FOUND GOD

I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT ANYMORE
IT'S REALLY UNNECESSARY, YES MOST OF IT INVENTED
I WOULD REALLY MISS IT IF I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU

YOU DON'T GO SOMEWHERE WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO SPEAK
WITH YOU

GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER WE'LL TRAVEL WITH OUR MINDS
I WOULD REALLY MISS IT IF I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, IT'S ALWAYS UPSIDE DOWN
NOW I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE YOU'RE MY NEW FOUND GOD
I WOULD REALLY MISS IT IF I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU

SLEEP

GONNA SLEEP ALL DAY LONG
THERE IS NOTHING ELSE TO DO
DON'T BELIEVE WE'RE RUNNING OUT
WE'RE NOT RUNNING OUT OF TIME
GONNA SLEEP

FISHERMAN'S BLUES

IT'D BE FUN
JUST TO WAKE IT UP
YOU NEED TO HELP ME
NOT OBEY ITS WISH

WE COULD HIDE BEHIND THOSE ROCKS AND THROW A STONE
TRY TO HIT ITS EYE
IT WON'T KNOW WHAT TO THROW ITS FIRE AT

STILL NOT MOVING
SLEEPING DEEPLY
LET'S GO ABOVE ITS CAVE
YOU SEE RIGHT ABOVE ITS HEAD

I DON'T THINK THAT ANYONE HAS EVER BEEN THAT CLOSE BEFORE
IF WE ROLL IT RIGHT
IT WILL LAND RIGHT ON ITS HEAD

STILL NO ACTION
IT MIGHT BE DEAD
WE MIGHT HAVE KILLED IT

SCHICHTHOLZTRANSPORT

EXACTEMENT A MIDI

JE SUIS PARTI A MIDI

SLOW DOWN, SLOW DOWN

THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND

EL O RASCHUN DA RISDAR

EL O RASCHUN DA RISDAR CUL FLUM

EL O RASCHUN DA RISDAR CUL FLUM

EL O RASCHUN DA RISDAR

SLOW DOWN, SLOW DOWN

THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND

EXACTEMENT A MIDI

JE SUIS PARTI A MIDI

DAYLIGHT

BY THE POWER OF OUR SONG
IN MY SLEEP I LIE ON AIR
WHEN DAYLIGHT COMES I DISAPPEAR
IN THE CHAOS OF MY MIND

I LONG TO BE IN A COMA
FOR A YEAR OR TWO
AND THEN BE WOKEN UP BY AN ANGEL

CATCH A FIRE, CATCH A FIRE
I MET A MAN WHO SPOKE OF TERROR
DAYLIGHT SHOWS YOU CAN NOT TRUST HIM
HE KEEPS ON WALKING RIGHT BESIDE ME

THE SHADOW OF THE WALL

SOMEONE'S ON THE PHONE
I'M TRYING TO SPEAK MY MIND
CAN IT BE THAT WE
ARE WALKING OUT TOO SOON

SCARED, TOO SCARED TO SPEAK
THIS ONE'S LOSING GROUND
WE GOT TO STAY AWAKE
I HOPE WE WILL ESCAPE

YOU CAN SEE HER BREATH
SHE'S WAITING IN THE COLD
BUT HE IS STAYING IN
HIS SHADOW ON THE WALL

SILENT TROMBONE

I GOT NOTHING BUT A TROMBONE IN MY HEAD
I WISH I COULD PLAY BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE SKILLS
ALL MY THOUGHTS ARE SCATTERED ON THE FLOOR
GONE WITH THE KEYS AND ALL MY MONEY

NOBODY KNOWS HOW WE ENDED UP HERE
IT'S ALL VERY STRANGE BUT WE WILL GET USED TO IT
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE IF WE FOCUS ON DETAILS
NO I WON'T BE PARANOID

CLEAN IS GOOD BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE A TEMPLE
SHE SAID SHE WOULDN'T BUT SHE HASN'T YET ARRIVED
WE'RE NOT THE SAME JUST BECAUSE WE GOT THE SAME TASTE
WE'RE MAKING FUNNY MOVES WHILE WE'RE RIDING ON THE SAME
TRIP

NOBODY KNOWS HOW WE ENDED UP HERE
IT'S ALL VERY STRANGE BUT WE WILL GET USED TO IT
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE IF WE FOCUS ON DETAILS
NO I WON'T BE PARANOID

AND WHEN HE LEAVES HE ALWAYS LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN
LEAVING US BEHIND IN HOPE FOR HIS RETURN
WHEN HE LEAVES HE ALWAYS LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN
NO I WON'T BE PARANOIND

CRISTALLAS DA GLATSCH

SEGIR TGI MEINA EL PARVIS
NOSSA BIALA LARMA DIL SULEGL

SPEL FLUM VIVIN NUS
CUN BIE GLISCH
TE BI LUF TGIETSCHEN

LA VIA È CLARA SCO'L MUMENT
FO DA DAPLE DA QUELLA PAISCH

SPEL FLUM VIVIN NUS
CUN BIE GLISCH
TE BI LUF TGIETSCHEN

EISKRISTALLE

ES FÜHRT GANZ SICHER INS PARADIES
UNSERE SCHÖNE SONNENTRÄNE

WIR LEBEN AM FLUSS
MIT VIEL LICHT
DU SCHÖNER ROTER WOLF

DER WEG IST SO HELL WIE DER AUGENBLICK
BESORG MIR MEHR VON DIESEM FRIEDEN

WIR LEBEN AM FLUSS...