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## Fix

Falling in love, like in a plastic bag  
Suffocating, lungs deprived of air  
Have to back off, I have to take care  
Not prone to romance, not Byron's heir

Here is my heart -- take it and explain (how it works)  
It has stopped my soul from love  
Too many times before (too many quirks)

Rumours of hollow shells  
Whispers in my head

Dismal affairs, like infected scars  
Unable to mend, unwilling to open up  
Another afternoon in Wayne's coffee shop  
Not trying to love you, but trying to stop

## 20th Century Plague

It's so sad when nothing gives you peace  
Disturbed by the mess that I see  
I'm a man in need  
But no one can help me

Don't bother if you see me  
Don't help if I bleed  
There is no cure  
Accept the fact  
I'm dying in this disease

It's the 20th century plague  
Poetry is dead  
It's the 20th century plague  
Mankind's fate

It's the trap they set without remorse  
Letting nature have its course  
I'm a man indeed  
Knocking on death's door

Don't bother if you see me  
Don't help if I bleed  
Nothing is sure  
Except the fact  
That I'm dying in this disease

# Big Brothel

Those inexpressive faces  
Displaying useless minds  
Idiots with a tan  
And a one-year lifespan

I flip through the channels  
I flip through different ways  
Of humiliation  
Different freaks every week

And for us this seems  
Remarkable and sad  
That folk need  
To be stupid, to be bad  
To gain fame  
A fake respect  
A revolting reputation  
Is the key to the media nation

A famine in North Africa  
Genocide in South America  
Revolution in East Asia  
Suppression in Malaysia

Peace process in Palestine  
It's a battle of wits  
There's no place in the headlines  
'Cause BB blonde got new tits

## Fusion

Hold your breath  
Don't let those words out of your head  
I want peace, I'll bury the hatchet  
Drop your guard  
Drop your shield  
And the sword you wield  
Why do you need  
To see me bleed

Close your eyes  
I need you tonight  
We dream away from fearful fights  
Feel your way ahead  
Close your eyes  
I need you tonight  
Feel your way ahead  
I'm love in disguise

Hold your breath  
Don't ruin this needlessly  
Let's start again  
Let's see what this will take us  
No sentence of death  
No words of violence  
Embrace the silence  
You don't need

## A New World Arise

The sky is red with the colours of the dead  
Feel the flames touching your face  
The fields are gone; everything is burned to the ground  
We hope for an answer, we hope for rain  
How can we move on, how can we explain?

This is a sign  
This is a wake-up call  
The ashes will be new life  
We have to face the dawn  
With hope of a better world

We walk away and let it burn  
We are too old - it's our children's turn  
To sow the new seeds and make it grow again  
To create their answers and create their rain

# Plastic World

If you have lost the genetic lottery  
If you have had an unfair start  
You no longer need to improve your personality  
We have the means  
It's our specialty, actually

Don't compensate - imitate  
Don't compensate - operate

A plastic world  
Everyone wants a model look-alike  
A plastic world  
No one cares how you look inside

First step - immorality  
Next step - immortality

Next chapter - design your own child  
All you need is fantasy  
Inspiration is all around, in every magazine  
We have the means  
It's our specialty, actually

Don't compensate - imitate  
Don't compensate - operate

# I Know

I know  
I saw both of your faces  
I know  
I have friends in many places

You've got me pinned to the wall  
I have a million questions  
I'm out of ideas, it's your call  
I'm open for suggestions

I know  
I saw both of your faces  
I know  
I have friends in many places

I have known for a while  
Since you changed your perfume  
I've witnessed a change in style  
There is a smile where there was gloom  
I have known you far too long  
Sometimes I wonder  
If you're trying to get caught  
Parading in the necklace he bought



## Like Leaves

It's getting colder  
The wind tore up the sea  
The rain is flooding the streets  
And we are falling  
We crawl back in our shell  
So weak  
So beaten  
But still we regain

We are falling like leaves  
We release  
Too hard to hold on  
So hard to stay warm  
All that kept us strong  
Within the darkness  
It's all gone

It's like a disease  
That could break a man out in tears  
A man that nothing fears  
Except himself  
The colours are dead and pale  
Fighting for survival  
Waiting for the winter day  
To fade away

# Misery

Still seeking wisdom  
Something to fulfil my expectations  
Embrace my needs  
I have lived in solitude for so long  
Broken every record to maintain strong  
Shadows dancing on the wall  
Nail marks embedded in the concrete wall

I walk alone on this path  
Searching for answers - searching for love  
Regret the acts from the past, disguised as light  
I uncover a window - I fill the room with light  
I struggle for my life - revived for a second  
Disguised as light

This is my misery  
This is my doom  
The path I choose to walk  
The burden I have to seclude

I'm done with freedom  
I'm done with every other excuse  
To remain safe  
A life in solitude's a waste  
Taken every measure to maintain alone  
I'm sick with this life, I need a change  
I'm getting lonely, I'm getting strange

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Searching for answers - searching for love  
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## Fallen Star

Here you are waiting for the applause  
Eager to come back into the game  
Addicted to the sideshow  
Addicted to the fame  
You were in, but long ago  
Failed to reach the top  
Not knowing when to stop  
Going out, but not in style

It's a fallen star breaking up  
In the heat of the atmosphere  
Collapsing core, media whore  
I can't watch that  
It's a fallen star breaking up  
In front of those who were there  
Throat so sore, the show's a bore  
I can't watch that

Here you are waiting for the applause  
A new era, a new project name  
Or is it the same  
Prototype again  
You were in but long ago  
Failed to reach the top  
Not knowing when to stop  
Going out, but not in style

# Symphony of Hope

I have begun to hold on to hope  
Am I enough to star in the scene she plays  
In her dreams

Hope is a storm and I am so weak  
I hold on to her, I feel like a freak  
We fight the winds, love is a kite  
We hold on to the rope  
We hold on to hope

We walk over mountains  
We walk over crystal lakes  
A magic moment, we embrace  
Caught inside the fairytale  
The lovers' secret place

Fear is a shield and I am afraid  
Love is so strong, it's like a grenade  
We stand our ground, love is an anchor  
We hold on to the rope  
We hold on to hope

## Psycho Blonde

With or without me she plays  
And she comes two or three times a day  
She is born to love and lust  
Without that she crumbles to dust  
She is born to love and lust  
Without that she crumbles to dust

Therapy doesn't seem to work anymore  
It only adds to the hurt and the sore  
When we are out she makes me wear handcuffs  
She's far too much and not nearly enough

She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Psycho blonde -- I'm not your toy  
She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Find yourself another psycho boy

I begged her to get herself fixed  
I'm tired of games and I'm sick of tricks  
I had to move to stop seeing her again  
She has a way to crawl back into my head

# Phosphor

Whirlwinds of beauty tormenting the heart  
Less than light, more than dark  
Chaos is tearing their lives apart  
Less than something, more than nothing

Fake smiles are burning like phosphor  
Modern men in their modern corps  
Too much power to remain sane  
Too much adrenaline to feel the pain

Figurines dance at the horizon  
Puppets that drink acid and breathe ozone  
Pieces when Gods are playing chess  
Embodied lifelessness

Life and death at their disposal  
Live or die, roll the dice  
Too many decisions not enough facts  
A conscience is a cheap sacrifice