



CASINO BABEL
Spoonful Of Clues

Clue 1

ILL AT EASE, PART 2

Unbehagen, Teil 2

Come along to my house,
we can sit on the balcony,
refugees from the world
playin' with each other's toys,
talking and listening
for a weekend or longer.
We could be friends.

Someone who cares is hard to find
in this cursed village of my youth.
This hibernation goes on for ages
all year long - all year long

Can't help to be dissatisfied
in this blessed village of my youth.
The ones I like best will always move out
Out of sight - out of mind.

Come to my house - take a deep breath
Come to my house - drink a deep draught
Come to my house - think a deep thought
Come to my house, no-one else could
blow this trumpet quite like you.

Now I'm not saying that the past
was a time I loved living in
but I knew people who I could turn to
day or night - day or night

The garden has some quiet spots.
We can watch as the birches grow.
A priceless feeling:
we're friends forever
here to stay - here to stay

Roland: vocals/guitars/synth
Karlo: bass
Rib: drums

Clue 2

'SNOBIZM LIKE SHOWBIZM

Glitzerbranche blufft

Nobody but us will ever hum this tune
though - by your leave -
there's joyful noise to unveil
Everyone but us collects his royalties
We are the ones
without a cheque in the mail

Milk the clichés dry, boy
and the shekels come dripping in
Videos and glossy pics
with plenty of hired skin
will sweep you to the pinnacle of fame

When our tape gets stopped
you'll hear sighs of relief
Grunts of delight for hyped PR mimicry

You'll regret I'm too old
to stick around
My ash will be blown everywhere
by strong winds before
but no mortal can slow
the new Deluge down

Love's a good idea in theory
but I insist on a design that works
Press a button and a town
goes "boom"
Leave 'peace on earth'
to science fiction jerks!

Roland: vocal/guitars/synth
Karlo: bass/synth
Rib: drums
Wibell: synth solo



KARLO BECK sings & plays bass
& chord guitar & keys

MALTE BURCHARD handles technology
& sings

RICHARD (RIB) BELLINGHAUSEN
plays drums & sings
& programmes drum box rhythms

ROLAND ENDERS
sings & plays melody & chord guitar
& keys & programmes computer & drum box

Audio spice — Wilfried Bellinghausen
Photo (Front) — Elsbeth Enders
Photo (Inside) — Martin Pohl
Lyric sheet/cover — Rib
Mixed — Roland
Recorded/produced — Casino Babel

Original-Edition auf Cassette 1988
Remaster von Roland 2010

	<div><div><div>Clue 9</div><div>MISANTHROPICALLY YOURS</div><div>Menschenverachtend Dein</div></div><div><p>Getting involved never suited me, being disturbed I find worse. Keep your confusion all to yourself, I like my surprises rehearsed.</p><p>Why even tell what a strain you are when it's so blatantly clear? Though I'm still listening I'm not amused. How can you be so sincere?</p><p>Great piece of luck - I'm not tempted to court you Such a relief - You're really not my type So very glad - I'm profoundly bored with you Thank goodness, no - You're hardly worth the hype</p><p>No-one here knows my real name. Need some attention now and then. There must be more to life than this. Risk some affection once again!</p><p>Roland: guitars/drum machine Karlo: bass/synth Rib: vocal/drum machine</p></div></div>	<div><div><div>Clue 0</div><div>THE GOLDEN CALF OF POWER</div><div>Das Goldene Kalb der Macht</div></div><div><p>Though you've never seen my name in print I'm at the bottom of your creeping horror Bless this neat deterrence principle! Cements my stature till tomorrow</p><p>Fallen governments, surprise revolts and liberation councils blown to pieces My game's pulling wires behind the scenes It's not my fault that man's a violent species</p><p>This world knows just one phenomenon strong enough to make me bend my knee: The Golden Calf Of Power takes revenge for my mortality</p><p>Showroom dummies playing politics spend countless billions out of paranoia I'm their adviser preaching Law and Order It pays to listen to a mass employer</p><p>The promise he gave not to stage such a Flood once more was one blunder too many for God to make This vermin could all have been washed to the ocean floor It's a task that the chosen should undertake I've seen all the plans for the perfect and final war</p></div></div>	<div><div><div>Girls won't surround us, no-one buys us drinks No A & R man sends a rhyme dictionary</div><div><p>Throw a few lines onto paper when the studio is booked such as "Baby I'm on fiyo, feel my desiyo" and the earless crowd is hooked</p><p>Out of work muses are cowering next to the speakers in speechless grief Critics are cringing in agony showered with slime pop beyond belief</p><p>Roland: guitars Karlo: bass/synth Rib: vocal/drums Wibell: vibes</p><div><div>Clue 3</div><div>JOY DIGGIN'</div><div>Nach Vergnügen schürfen</div></div><p>Had a date with Camilla Vanilla on a high suspension bridge. She was willing to lure me across to her wadded anchorage; but my luggage was glued to the ground.</p><p>She said, "Don't you like joy diggin' on the edges of the narrow road?"</p></div></div></div> <div><div><div>Don't you like tightrope swingin' watching signals switch to overload?"</div><div><p>I told her, "Woman and sister, don't tempt me. I'd hate to make you cry. Manic sister, you'll end up twice bitten, always shy."</p><p>Had a date with Amelia Widow swimming close to her for warmth. She knew spirits from manifold places, launched a short magnetic storm; still, my luggage was nailed to the planks.</p><p>Roland: vocals/guitars/mandolin Karlo: bass Rib: drums</p><div><div>Clue 4</div><div>NO MAGIC HOOD</div><div>Keine Tarnkappe nötig</div></div><p>It's really sad to see but still amuses me you're unaware I came for you. What do you think I am, a shady hologram, an empty frame you're peeping through? And your glazy eyes fail to detect this birds' nest on the ground.</p></div></div></div>	
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Don't need no magic hood,
soon I'll be gone for good.

You said repeatedly
perception was the key,
lit some candles for the blind.
Those pinky spectacles
make you susceptible
to irritations of the mind.
And your glazy eyes fail to detect
this birds' nest on the ground.

Roland: el. guitars
Karlo: vocals/ac. guitar/bass/synth
Rib: drums

Clue 5
PEANUTS ENVY
Phallnußneid

Roland: guitars/key machine
Karlo: bass/synth
Rib: drums/percussion

Clue 6
DEA EX MACHINA
Überraschungsauftritt Göttin

Born in a slow motion museum
Stuck in a deprivation maze

I will see it once in a blue moon
All of my senses all ablaze

Raised on threadbare morals and feelings
Strange, even Venus feels remorse
Heard you're such a natural giver
Primal connection with the Source

Just like a dea ex machina
You popped up right before my eyes
But then withdrew yourself too soon
To undermine my 'cool' disguise

And for a breathless breath of time
Nothing mattered but the wizardry
Of you and I

Roland: key & drum machines/
el. & 'Spanish' guitars
Karlo: ac. guitar
Rib: vocal/cymbals

Clue 7
ALLERGENIC TOUCH
Allergie-Berührung

Cherry-red spots covering all of your body
Nervous fever for three long days
Allergy renders our lovin' platonic
Looks like we'll head for separate ways.

I saw no reason to lay my traps
when I first watched you floating along.
Then signals back in the infrared
proved to be irrepressibly strong.

I saw no reason to spread my wit
though a long nose is clearly my taste.
Sneaked round your room for the gist of it
and found out you were stripped
from the waist.

I was boasting, "My hands will cure you,"
but in the end carried all the blame.
Longing multiplied by frustration;
with rubber gloves it's just not the same.

Roland: vocals/guitars/synth/shaker
Karlo: synth bass/synth
Rib: drums/percussion

Clue 8
THE SUNNY PEAK
Der Sonnengipfel

Once I was buried in a private cocoon,
nurturing problems that served me just right.
From the beginning the claims I had staked
were much too narrow, much too polite.

Then I was scratching at the surface of love
gathering wounds much like trophies of war,

chasing the clues of a purpose in life,
'til she made clear what a miracle's for.

When she appeared, the firekissed girl,
I was reluctant to move close to the flame,
still my craftily woven Alcatraz burned down.
She said, "I like to keep an eye
upon slow movers.
You were a wizard, but your staff was broken.
The time has come for me to mend it.

Let's weave a story of distilled emotion,
morning dew and silver linings,
find a path to the sunny peak,
and the ransom of ancient kings
cannot lure me away."

Now I'm a creditor in Share And Enjoy!
Powerful webs are tied up from loose ends.
Seems like the jumble sale feelings are gone,
Firekissed women are truly intense.

Roland: vocal/el. guitars
Karlo: vocal/ac. guitar/bass
Rib: vocal/drums

CASINO