

Of Wolves And Sheep

Lyrics

01 This Private Eye

Pale blue moon reflected on the paintings
Take a seat, you look as though you're fainting

Stories not worth buying
Twice shy, been burned often
No doubt you're still lying
Won't fool this private eye

Lady, now your hideout's been uncovered
There's no chance the evidence is smothered

Nearly fell for your elegance, had my senses blurred
Fancy dress, fabricated tears, soft compelling purr

We've seen your façade falling
Now that the law's calling
No place you can run to –
Cops in the entrance hall

Your hitman was exhausted and distracted
Missed his aim, the bullet got deflected

Drunken vows, tales of jealousy, said you felt betrayed
Always was 'bout the jewelry, let's call a spade a spade

Stories not worth buying
Twice shy, been burned often
No doubt you're still lying
Won't fool this private eye

Kept me in a flurry with baloney
By the way, those diadems are phony

We've seen your façade falling
Now that the law's calling
No place you can run to –
Cops in the entrance hall

Hired gun now sleeping with the fishes
Maybe all your schemes were too ambitious

Soon they'll knock, so excuse me now,
no more hangin' 'round
Quite content with the fire escape,
I'll be out of town

02 Blue Gem

Still you shimmer in the colours
Of sapphire, emerald, and pearl
Still your sight from far away
Is uplifting and beautiful

But the ochre spots are growing
From close up we can see the signs
Of the dangerous disease
With which we have infected you

Oh blue gem, your fever is rising
We are the perilous parasites
Blighting your delicate skin
You must kill us to survive
And if you can't defeat us soon
Then eventually you'll be
As hot and hostile to this life
As your sister planet Venus

Yes, our metabolites are toxic
Noxious gases, pollutive stuff
Oh – a feed forward loop is running
Accelerating to the tipping point

Mm – it will be our doom if we
Can't stop this madness now
But our lifespan is too short
To feel the impact of our foolish actions

Trivializing, denying, lying
Trying to block the counter measures
Convenience first, we won't change habits
Lethargy is petrifying

We must save this tiny spot
In the infinite expanse
It's the only one we have
It's our unique and splendid home

Oh blue gem, your fever is rising
We are the perilous parasites
Blighting your delicate skin
You must kill us to survive
And if you can't defeat us soon
Then eventually you'll be
As hot and hostile to this life
As your sister planet Venus

03 Aliens Not Invited

Aliens, counting billions of stars out there
Planets orbiting everywhere
We've been wondering if we are alone
Aliens, it would be such a waste of space
If apart from the human race
No more highly skilled creatures
whatsoever had developed

Shouting for a century
Failed to make an impact
Radio signals in the void
No established contact
Nothing here to offer you
Don't get too excited
Turn your rocket ships around
You are not invited

While extinction is the rule
we're really in no hurry to die
If the universe was any different we'd be nowhere

Stay where you are, true to your star
Send us a message instead
Binary code, heads might explode
SETI's alert in the red
Over the moon, but don't come too soon
Out of the empty expanse
In a few years we'll disappear
Then you may take a first glance

We know you are stardust just like us
Know the exact same laws apply
Bold interstellar travellers
Some generations have gone by

Equipped with enhanced intelligence
Light-years ahead scientifically
Sadly, there is no evidence
Morals evolve accordingly

Aliens, your technology's so advanced
That we simply can't take the chance
You could plunder the only home we have

Aliens, there is hope you are peaceful blokes
Life may be just a cosmic joke
You are mirrors we're staring at in utter disbelief

Nothing here to offer you. Don't get too excited
Turn your rocket ships around. You are not invited

04 Storm Warning

Don't you see that the trees are shaking?
Don't you hear that the birds are quiet?
Don't you feel that the air is sticky?
See the slate-grey colour of the sky

See the whitecaps covering the ocean
Rolling waves breaking at the shore
Everything seems to be in motion
I can hear a distant thunder roar

Beware my friend, the storm is coming
Maybe it'll blow us all away
Slim chance we could escape by running
The gale will hit us anyway

Deserted streets in the city
Boarded-up doors and window panes
Traffic lights flashing senselessly
Mirrored in puddles on empty lanes

Let's hope that things won't get as bad
As last time when the flood came upon us
Let's hope that the dikes will not break
This time we are better prepared

A crowd of people fills the hall
And someone utters a muffled curse
Eyes wide open, expressing fear
The roof is rattling, it's getting worse

We must hold out, the storm has come
I'm glad that you are here, my friend
No time to hide, no time to run
We must endure for days on end

05 Down By The Lake

Remember the days down by the lake
The untended time in the 'wilderness'
In our tree house we held long meetings
Until Aurora sent us her kiss

We built a raft out of twigs and branches
And we set sail to the enchanted island
We swam among lilies, catfish and pike
We were best friends and we had so much fun

We were careless and free
Our fellowship of three
Our bond was so strong
And we sang our song at the campfire

We climbed large trees so airily
With strong confidence, without concern
We had no fear, nothing could harm us
Why should we have cared? Immortal we were

We were careless and free
Our fellowship of three
Our bond was so strong
And we sang our song
At the campfire

She entered the scene
We held our breath
Her beauty was stunning
Blinding and numbing
Hormones boiled over
We only had eyes for her

Now she was there and we were four
And in its wake no stone left standing
Now we were teens, no longer boys
Coming of age, something new arising

We'd been careless and free
Our fellowship of three
Our bond had been so strong
And we'd sung our song
At the campfire

06 Three Rules

Found a purpose, t'was better late than never
After all you can't change what lies behind
Even while in the blocks you are aware that
In the distance you see the finish line

Tirelessly in the hourglass the sand
kept on running - Now
take me back to the roots where there's wind
and the sun's shining
I'll return to the earth, drifting into a hollow - And
when you scatter my ashes three rules
must be followed:

Up on a mountain
Under a tree and
Nowhere a church in sight
Up on a mountain
Under a tree and
Nowhere the sound of church bells

No, not really complaining
Chances looked pretty fair

Of this I now can assure you:
Once you're dead life's much easier to bear

Found a purpose, t'was better late than never
After all you can't change what lies behind
Even while in the blocks you are aware that
In the distance you see the finish line

All the joy you shared with me so freely
Came out of the blue
First that you'd been wanting me appeared like
Just another rumour

All the joy you shared with me so freely
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Tirelessly in the hourglass the sand
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I'll return to the earth, drifting into a hollow - And
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Even while in the blocks you are aware that
In the distance you see the finish line

07 Justin

"He's a good boy", his mother would say
But Justin, he took the evil way
He likes to torture, let them pay the price
He likes to wallow in vice

As a toddler Justin was ugly and fat
No one loved him but his mom and his cat
A velvet beauty named Barquette
When he was three he killed the poor pet

Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he buy his way out?
Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he always flout the law?

In pre-school he took all the toys
Forcibly from the other boys
And claimed them his own from then on
They all feared him, he was so strong

Justin was never a likable guy
He forced some to follow him who couldn't defy

He lived his life in a violent way
Doing harm to someone every day
Justin grew handsome – now the girls were his prey
He treated them badly according to hearsay
With almost anything he got away

On the brink of the abyss he danced a ballet
As if his life was a bad screenplay
As if his life was a bad screenplay
But he hasn't been in jail for a single day
No, he hasn't been in jail for a single day

Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he buy his way out?
Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he always flout the law?

He stole his first car when he was fourteen
A hi-powered racer painted in green
Thereby he started his career
He rushed along in the top gear

He became the king of the shadowy realm
Laundering money, committing crimes
The list of his victims grew longer in time
But the dead, they accused him in vain

The world must revolve around him
That he is certain about
No social rules to bind him
To the victor everything is allowed

Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he buy his way out?
Will Justin ever meet justice?
Or will he always flout the law?

08 Houseboat On The Thames

Never mind what the papers say
Call me Kimberly anyway
I'm a changeling, so what's in a name?
Got to cross the metropolis
When I long for my lover's kiss
Drawn along like a moth to a flame

With an artist of such quality
Collecting is a necessity
Leave my gallery and turn the key
I'm always tense on the underground

Calm down on the riverside walk
The boats shine like a string of gems
Then swaying in the boisterous light
His houseboat safely anchored and
moored on the Thames

When I jump on deck he's on the scene
The broadest grin there has ever been
Meet our feline friend called Mondegreen
A catless home is a soulless home

Calmed down on the riverside walk
The boats shone like a string of gems
Then swaying in the boisterous light
His houseboat safely anchored and
moored on the Thames

While my old man is still abroad
I'm engaged in this little fraud
He's been cheating on me since day one
Never mind what the guidebooks say
All my worries are far away
With my boatman I'm second to none

You could say his endeavour thrives
Various children and former wives
He's a master of airbrush and paint
Never mind what the scriptures say
There's a Sindy each Saturday
Why pretend when we're clearly no saints

09 The Ultimate Battery

Still we dig deep for some oil in the ground
Scratch off the soil where more coal may be found
The atmosphere ruined by the greenhouse effect
Knowledge is met with complete disrespect
Desert now spreads where a garden should bloom
Man in his greed, agent of doom

Well, his friends liked to call him Johnny B. Goode
A country boy turning to poetry
It was later in life when John understood
With science he'd forge his own destiny
Any number of tricky questions to solve:
Computers in need of a memory
Out of energy storage problems evolved
A quest for the ultimate battery

Still shaking hands with disaster and fear
Building a wall, what a stupid idea
What do you do when your time's running out?
Stuff the usurpers keep rambling about?
Man in his pride will set fire to the Ark

Got a good sense of humour when he relates
How lawyers escaped with his property
It's too soon to retire, you just have to wait
Life's full of surprises eventually
International dialogue sought every day
Promote basic research, it's always tough
Now at age ninety-seven still leads the way
The legend, John Bannister Goodenough

10 Laura's Dream

I. Prelude

II. Mourning

A day of mourning
Like hundreds before
Without forewarning
She lost her child
And never has
reconciled with herself

Her husband left her
He could no longer stand
The silence between them
Couldn't hold her hand
Anymore
Her heart is so sore

Laura is so tired and worn out
The echoes of a hard day
Are whispering aloud
In her mind

But they will fade away finally
In a minute or a day
For the brother of death
She is an easy prey

III. Sleep

Her eyelids grow heavy
Her mind becomes dazed
She finally falls asleep

Embedded in music
A tune by Pink Floyd
She floats through a soothing void

For the first time in months
She isn't annoyed
She breaks into easing tears

Drifting and floating...
Drifting and floating...
Drifting and floating...
Drifting and floating...

IV. The Valley

Gently, she lands on the ground
Astonished, she looks around
She's standing in an alley
That leads through a valley
With hills and meadows so green

A wide lapis lazuli sky
Arches above her so high
The mountains around her
No, They do not daunt her
She knows that she's in a dream

She walks toward a grove in the meadow
The leaves of a bush start to stir
And out of its shadow
A girl waves to her
Her face looks familiar to her

"Who are you", she wants to know
"I'm you", the girl replies.
"You went astray.
And I will lead you
Thus you will find your way."

"This empty land will be the scene
For another person's dream
You do not belong here
There's something wrong here
So follow me over the mount."

V. The Desert

After an exhausting climbing
They're standing on the ridge, looking down
A desert stretches far beneath them
As far as the eye can see
As far as the eye can see

A grid of jagged cracks in the red soil
Boulders are scattered all about
A deep canyon cuts through the wasteland
Its ground covered with dry sand
Its ground covered with dry sand

Downward points the girl to the canyon:
"In this riverbed once flowed your life.
We have to cross the desert apace!"
A shadow of doubt on her face
A shadow of doubt on her face

Day one		Despite the blazing sun
Day two		it's bone-chilling cold, but she stays bold
Day three		The hiss of a rattlesnake
Day four		the only sign of life she draws her knife
Day five		Laura's feet are sore
Day six		Thirst and hunger torment her

"Stop!" she shouts

"Why have you brought me here?
Back in the valley there I could fly!"
The girl shakes her head, frowning:
"The valley has been a delusion, a lie.
You never would find comfort there.
Instead, you would die by drowning
In solitude."

Day seven		A green shimmer at the horizon
Day eight		Perhaps a mirage mocking her eye?
Day nine		But the hike finally comes to an end

VI. Memories

Wide-eyed she looks around
This country must be spellbound!
They're standing in an alley
That leads through a valley
With hills and meadows so green

A wide lapis lazuli sky
Arches above them so high
The mountains around her
No, they do not daunt her
She knows that she is in a dream

Embedded in colours of fall
This land is not empty at all
Forgotten places
Familiar faces
Her memories of the past

People dear to her heart
People who'd taken part in her life
Her husband, her friends
Her parents and there...
A boy with a smile on his face!

She sinks into her son's embrace
"You can return to this place", he says
"Whenever you want
It will be your fount
To comfort you and to draw strength."

"So bring your life back to order.
Don't lock yourself in borders.
Risk a new start
Play a new card
I will be waiting for you in your heart

Wake up!"