

Bernd's Lyrics

2019-2020

As I promised, here are the lyrics that I have written in 2019 and 2020 *after* publishing „20 years“. In a second section are also a few re-written or modified lyrics.

With regard to copyright or licensing issues there are basically two variants if you set my lyrics to music:

hobby use including publishing your songs on the internet for free

- just go for it

making money

(this includes performing songs publicly, even if it's not you who is making the money)

- register the songs with your performing rights organization

(or let me handle this if you are not affiliated with a PRO)

- and hand in the set list after the performances.

The usage of my lyrics is *non-exclusive* (i.e. you need not worry if you come across songs using the very same lyrics that you picked).

call me John

my name is Brad, but you can call me John
today I may be Eric, but not for very long
I love to feel your love, I hate to feel your hate
soon I may be forgotten, could be my luck or fate

some take me seriously, addressing me as sir
maybe that it's my coat that I made of fake fur
what looks like high esteem, may really be contempt
I'm trying to live my dream, if in a vain attempt

call me John, and I'll be John for you
call me creep and that is what I'll do
call me weak and I will cry for you
call me strong and watch me coming through

your name is Sue, but I will call you Jane
because you are a woman, and girls are all the same
I'll make you feel my love, so you feel me inside
tonight you are all mine, albeit some other's bride

you are Sue, but you are Jane for me
as for tomorrow we will wait and see
I mean no more to you than you to me
if you are honest you have to agree

call me John, and I'll be John for you
call me creep and that is what I'll do
call me weak and I will cry for you
call me strong and watch me coming through

Crownie

Crownie loves to party
Crownie loves to roll
but those who get too close to her
may have to pay a toll
Crownie is a mean one
Crownie can be cruel
better to leave her alone
if you are not a fool
'cause Crownie is a bitch
she knows no decency
Crownie is the queen
of her own weird scene

Crownie likes to travel
Crownie loves to roam
there's no place in all the world
she doesn't feel at home
she's got many enemies
she does need no friends
she doesn't mind to hurt you
or kill you in the end
'cause Crownie is a bitch
she knows no decency
Crownie is the queen
of her own weird scene

many try to fight her
others just give in
some who're wearing face masks
hope they can't be seen
or they wash their hands
though Crownie's in the air
Crownie's all around
and she's not fighting fair
'cause Crownie is a bitch
she knows no decency
Crownie is the queen
of her own weird scene

don't cross the line

I don't know what will come to pass
I don't know if our love can last
thoughts of vengeance, bitter feelings
frenzied raging, your head reeling
sure, that I am the one to blame
I was shameless, you are blameless
but I believe we can be fine
if you don't cross the line

it was not such a big affair
we just enjoyed some hours we shared
maybe I was in a muddle
needed solace, a little cuddle
what do you want? what can I say?
I'm repenting, you're resenting
but I believe we can be fine
if you don't cross the line

I understand that you are stirred
I understand that you feel hurt
what we're feeling, what we're having
lies worlds apart from my brief fling
let's talk a bit, let's have a drink
let's get tipsy, let's get cosy
'cause I believe we can be fine
if you don't cross the line

don't fart at the party

went to a party to meet some girls and friends of mine
I would test the water and enjoy my time
soon I saw a gorgeous girl who danced alone
the men ignored her like they'd all turned into stone

moving to the beat I approached her inconspicuously
I felt quite proud of my hitting-on efficiency
but when I got close I was greeted by a warning horn
she let out a fart that hit me like a storm

girl don't fart, don't fart at the party
don't eat food that is much too hearty
heed my tip, don't fart at the party
let us all enjoy our time

girl don't fart, don't fart at the party
I mean well, please don't react too sharply
just heed my tip, don't fart at the party
let us all enjoy our time

I needed to recover so I retreated to the bar
I needed something strong because the shock had hit me hard
looking back I saw her moving quite seductively
I tried to calm myself trying to think constructively

dancing to the beat I approached her inconspicuously
I felt quite proud of my new-found grit and energy
but when I got close I was greeted by a choking smell
she let out a fart that hit me like a whiff of hell

girl don't fart, don't fart at the party
don't eat food that is much too hearty
heed my tip, don't fart at the party
so we all can enjoy the time

girl don't fart, don't fart at the party
I mean well, please don't react too sharply
just heed my tip, don't fart at the party
let us all enjoy our time

escort

she came to me
she came fast
she was not the first
nor the last
she wanted more
I complied
she was the boss
I got time

whatever they wish
that I will give
what they were denied
that I provide
what they dream up
I make come true
what they dream up
comes true

what they pay for
they will get
the time we spend
they won't regret
word of mouth
says I'm the best
my wealth is proof
I've stood the test

I'm your escort
I charm, I court
willing servant
toy boy, serpent

whatever they wish
that I will give
what they were denied
that I provide
what they dream up
I make come true
what they dream up
comes true

what they pay for
they will get
the time we spend
they won't regret
word of mouth
says I'm the best
my wealth is proof
I've stood the test

feeling like a stranger

when we were kids there were mysteries and miracles
we were free and kept roaming around
the land was wide, and the forests were mystical
we were heroes and princes uncrowned

but over time meadows made room for building land
the hedges made room for fences and wire
the trees were chopped down to meet the town's new demands
the time of innocent freedom expired

feeling like a stranger
in the town where I was born
blank looks on the faces
of the friends I thought I'd known
I saw only one way out

buildings grew higher and spread 'cross the countryside
open space became concrete and tar
motorways zigzag through the land far and wide
where we once played the land now looks scarred

the air we breathe smells of poison and gasoline
the words we speak sound of lies and betrayal
we keep busy ignoring the state that we're in
what else could I do but turn and set sail

feeling like a stranger
in the town where I was born
blank looks on the faces
of the friends I thought I'd known
I see only one way out

when I tried to breathe I felt like choking to death
should I join in or should I protest
when I tried to speak up my friends acted like deaf
they seemed to think I was possessed

feeling like a stranger
in the town where I was born
blank looks on the faces
of the friends I thought I'd known
I see only one way out

feeling like a stranger
in the town where I was born
blank looks on the faces
of the friends I thought I'd known
I see only one way out

Hail Caesar

Hail Caesar
Hail
Hail Hitler
Hail
Hail Stalin
Hail
Hail Putin
Hail

do we all need leaders?
maybe
rely on stupid bleeders?
maybe
maybe

Hail Caesar
Hail
Hail Hitler
Hail
Hail Mr. Trump
Hail
Hail Mr. Xi
Hail

we have no zeal for liberty
we're unfit for democracy
dependent on autocracy
helpless, little children

Hail Caesar
Hail
Hail Hitler
Hail
Hail Erdoğan
Hail

what are our brains for?
who knows
when will we wage the next war?
who knows
who knows

Hail Putin
Hail
Hail Mr. Trump
Hail
Hail Mr. Xi
Hail
Hail Erdoğan
Hail

how far the shore

balancing on wobbling planks
'cross a shimmering lake
in the moonlit night

trying to fill out the blanks
clear the misty thoughts
of your troubled mind

what was it where you're heading for
where is the place you're running from
how deep the lake
how far the shore

stumbling 'cross deserted plains
over cracks and rocks
in the blazing heat

unsure why you bear the pains,
doubts and suspense
cold and bloody feet

what was it where you're heading for
where is the place you're running from
how wide the land
how far the shore

you have no name
you have no aim
you have no home
you're all alone

you'll find the place you're headed for
forget the life you're running from
so real the truth
so close the shore

I'm the best

maybe I'm not the brightest
lamp-post in the street
maybe I'm not the strongest
in the fitness scene
maybe I'm not the cutest
man you've ever seen

maybe I could try harder
so I would make a buck
maybe employers tend to
giving me the chuck
maybe I could do better
with a bit of luck

but
I'm the best
I'm the best
I'm the best
for you

yeah
I'm the best
I'm the best
I'm the best
for you

it's me

when I come home from my hard workday
when I feel like I'm going cold turkey
it just makes me sick to come
home to
find a lazy couch potato
in front of the TV

it's me
got hungry mouths to feed
it's me
trying to make ends meet
poor me
while I'm dead on my feet
it's me
it's me
it's me

I'm picking up the kids from daycare
sustain the family out of thin air
but it makes me sick to come
home to
find a lazy couch potato
in front of the TV

it's me...

one of these days I am gonna run off
nothing that you should make fun of
'cos it makes me sick to come
home to
find a lazy couch potato
in front of the TV

it's me...

leaving

with tears in my eyes
but a smile on my face
I am leaving behind
this familiar old place
I am leaving behind
the first girl that I loved,
my old friends, and my old beliefs

I try to
open my mind
to what is lying ahead
to what I may find
on the path that I tread
to what I may find
in a future unknown
what it is that's in store for me

there's no marching band
neither fanfare nor cheers
as I'm leaving the land
of my fathers and peers
as I'm leaving the land
I have hated and loved
to find the one place where I belong

there is no marching band
neither fanfare nor cheers
as I'm leaving the land
of my fathers and peers
as I'm leaving the land
I have hated and loved
to find the one place where I belong

I am leaving the land
I have hated and loved
to find the one place where I belong

means so much

silently the forest lake lies in the morning mist
an early bird sings his song about a life of bliss
I close my eyes to see you smile
while aware it's been
a while

the sun comes up awakening my lazy, dreamy mind
but my thoughts keep drifting back to what I left behind
I close my eyes to feel your touch
it's not real but means so much
to me

time passes, it doesn't linger, neither does it rush
there's a time for everything, not too little, not too much
there was a time for you and me
that my heart still feels
and sees

time passes, it doesn't linger, neither does it rush
there's a time for everything, not too little, not too much
there was a time for you and me
that my heart still feels
and sees

you're not real but mean so much
to me

mind the gap

come on, don't wait too long
come on, get a move on

try to get out of the mess
see if you can stand the test

grit your teeth and get to it
it is stand or fall

hurry up
get off now
don't stay put
don't hang around
run away
watch your step
take the tube
mind the gap
watch your step
mind the gap

you have got no second chance
do not make a song and dance

you have got to go for broke
or you'd just go up in smoke

grit your teeth and get to it
it is stand or fall

hurry up
get off now
don't stay put
don't hang around
run away
watch your step
take the tube
mind the gap
watch your step
mind the gap

you have got no second chance
do not make a song and dance

you have got to go for broke
or you'd just go up in smoke

maybe take the tube
but do mind the gap

need no more love

I need no more squabble
I sure got enough
I could do with some peace now
I sure got enough
sometime you gotta let go
just let the time flow

I need no more trouble
I need no more love
I could do with some rest now
I need no more love
sometime you gotta call it quits
and say that's just it

gotta find my own way
I'm gonna be fine
just doing what I feel like
I'm gonna be fine
gonna buy me some booze
now that I'm turned loose

how come I feel so lonely
my life feels so bleak
could do with some company
my life feels so bleak
I'm getting nothing done
feel neither joy nor fun

one friend

I'm a loner
I get along
I'm a fighter
can be headstrong

maybe I need support
once in a while
maybe I need a friend
once in a while
but I am sure
when this happens
one friend will do
if this friend is you

I don't need love
can do without
I'm a strong guy
there is no doubt

maybe I need support
once in a while
maybe I need a friend
once in a while
but I am sure
when this happens
one friend will do
if this friend is you

read me a poem

you scent like a blooming rose
please bear me company
assume a seductive pose
promise debauchery

when you dance and drop your clothes
you're tempting the beast in me
but I don't go for mundane prose
while you're arousing me

will you read me a poem
try reaching my heart
try touching my soul
pour out some magic
while you read me a poem

I'm free as a happy boy
when I hear your soothing voice
while my soul sings for joy
I can feel my heart rejoice

please read me a poem
reaching my heart
touching my soul
pour out some magic
while you read me a poem

I let my tongue taste your wine
I let my hands feel your skin
read on while I take my time
entering the girl within

read me a poem
that reaches my heart
that touches my soul
pour out some magic
while you read me a poem

separate ways

I'd never thought
that we'd break up
we'd come to naught
it had to stop
the precondition
to make up

we lead different lives
we go separate ways
knowing it's okay
knowing it's okay

I took my life
in my own hand
I own my time
own my plans
go my way
but stay your friend

we lead different lives
we go separate ways
knowing it's okay
knowing it's okay

you have your life
miles away
in your own right
you own your days
go your way
but stay my friend

we lead different lives
we go separate ways
knowing it's okay
knowing it's okay

silence is all

we're rolling in the hay
I know she's far away
her eyes aren't looking
where she is sleeping

we dream up awesome plans
would see exotic lands
though what we are sowing
we won't be reaping

caresses unfelt
thoughts unthought
where she rests

talents unused
deeds undone
when she acts

she's gliding through my world
her moves make the air swirl
the words I am hearing
remain unspoken

she whispers in my ear
I know that she's not here
the heart I heard beating
long since was broken

footpaths untouched
landscapes unseen
where she walks

wisdom unheard
silence is all
when she talks

somewhere to begin

we dream up things that never were
live in a bubble, days passing in a blur
there was a time when life felt real
our minds reflecting what we would feel

we try to hold on to a past
to things remembered, things that never seemed to last
we're gambling, suspecting we can't win
we may be wrong, but we need somewhere to begin

you say we can begin anew
we can do more than what we used to do
maybe we tried not hard enough
we should do all that could renew our love

stop trying to hold on to a past
to things remembered, things that never seemed to last
stop gambling while knowing we can't win
you may be wrong, but we need somewhere to begin

I look up the sky
trying to find a sign
so I'm
watching the clouds drift by while they reshape without a care
what does it mean

I close my eyes
trying to free my mind
and I'm
trying to call back to my mind the dreams that we once shared
what could have been

superstar

when I hear you on the radio
they announce your coming mega show

I remember how as kid you played star
at school, trying to look cool

when your face smiles down from the facades
when your new hit's climbing up the charts
I think about the time when you just sang
sang for me spontaneously

but those were the times when you just dreamt about
becoming who you're now
how far you have come, the masses going 'wow'
so close, but out of reach
(so far from me)

now you are a superstar
tour the states and play Qatar
you are in the spotlight
your shows sell out, you're the superstar

now you are a superstar
fans are flocking in from far
you are in the spotlight
you rock the crowds, you're the superstar

please remember me
remember your old friends
now as a superstar

the lights come down in the concert hall
the audience gears up to have a ball
I try to envision our times of innocence
our dreams when we were teens

your home now is where you perform
your music takes the audience by storm
far away the people in your home town
check out all news about you

once there was a time when you just dreamt about
becoming who you're now
how far you have come, the masses going 'wow'
so close, but out of reach
(so far from me)

now you are a superstar
tour the states and play Qatar
you are in the spotlight

your shows sell out, you're the superstar

now you are a superstar
fans are flocking in from far
you are in the spotlight
you rock the crowds, you're the superstar

please remember me
remember your old friends
now as a superstar

time runs out

time runs out
read the signs
of the decline
time runs out

you can watch the glaciers melt
you can watch the forests die
you can watch the deserts grow
you can watch sea levels rise
while you're burning fossil fuels
and let short-lived profits rule

time runs out
read the signs
of the decline
time runs out

the scientists tell irksome tales
half-assed policies will fail
while the whole world breaks apart

when the band begins to play
you won't be there to see the day
while the whole world breaks apart

heavy storms hit peaceful land
young people raise a hue and cry
oh, you keep yourself informed
watch the news and heave a sigh
while you're burning fossil fuels
and let short-lived profits rule

time runs out
read the signs
of the decline
time runs out

time runs out
read the signs
of the decline
time runs out

wasting time

I used to have a passion
I aimed to having fun
avoiding all commitment
I'd rather bolt and run

living faster
living louder
to just live ordinary
to me would
feel like wasting time

a never-ending party
uppers, downers, booze
the more time I'm filling
the more I seem to lose

a thought appears
out of nowhere
whatever I've done so far
begins to feel
like I'm wasting time

the more I think about it
the more the fog clears up
the life that I've been leading
I think I have to stop

I look around
I test the ground
before I venture a step
into a life
without wasting time

with ease

I feel your weight
you are light as a feather
I hear your voice
it is low as a breeze

I feel your touch
you are cold as a snowflake
when I need you
I will find you with ease

we were young and we were wild
we were naughty and beguiled
we were sure we never would grow up

we were hungry, we were strong
what we felt could not be wrong
we were sure our love would never stop

I feel your weight
you are light as a feather
I hear your voice
it is low as a breeze

I feel your touch
you are cold as a snowflake
when I need you
I will find you with ease

we were old and we were tired
we worked hard, then we retired
looking forward to live out our life

we were one as we held hands
together we would meet our end
didn't think how quickly fate would strike

I feel your weight
you are light as a feather
I hear your voice
it is low as a breeze

I feel your touch
you are cold as a snowflake
when I need you
I will find you with ease

when you went
it felt like the end
to me
where you are

seemed so far
to me

but...
now feel your weight
you are light as a feather
I hear your voice
it is low as a breeze

I feel your touch
you are cold as a snowflake
when I need you
I will find you with ease

workin'

HE

been working 9 to 7
feel like I'm 60 years old
I'm taking what I'm getting
ain't got much of a choice

I'll be working working working
till I reach my end
while searching searching searching
for some promised land

why am I here?
does it all make sense?
I don't know
but I keep working
to make a couple cents

SHE

been the half-time working mummy
since when our second child was six
trying to add some little money
help get the family through

I'll be working working working
till I reach my end
while searching searching searching
for some promised land

why am I here?
does it all make sense?
I don't know
but I keep working
to make a couple cents

BOTH

we've been busting our asses
since forever and a day
we feel like we tread molasses
without ever making way

we'll be working working working
till we reach our end
while searching searching searching
for some promised land

why are we here?
does it all make sense?
we don't know
but we keep working
to make a couple cents

TAG

closing my eyes I see the kids making their own way

aha

and I'm free

running, flying away

modified or
re-written lyrics

against the wall

(shortened to match my backing track)

the blind man describes colours to the deaf
the moron talks about philosophy
the living are full of envy for the dead
and fish are roosting in the canopy

I bang my head
against the wall
I plug my ears so I can't hear them all

the general claims that he's pursuing peace
declaring war against all foreigners
vegans decide that they will eat more meat
a mouse states it will make no prisoners

I sign my will
with my own blood
I won't give in till I make them stop

the pope talks 'bout abortion from experience
bankers try saving the economy
the priests are promising deliverance
the frog claims kissing maids is sodomy

I bang my head
against the wall
I plug my ears so I can't hear them all

army from the past

topple the tombstones
wake up the dead
let the trumpets blast

revive the old bones
be ready to head
the army from the past

dark forces are threatening
to smother the future
trampling all over
our blooming culture

sinister and evil -
their sly procedures
for easy prey
wait greedy vultures

topple the tombstones
wake up the dead
let the trumpets blast

revive the old bones
be ready to head
the army from the past

gather the army
the army from the past

gather the army
the army from the past

burning in the cold

with cold, piercing eyes
you're looking right through me
making out my weak spots
my insecurities
you give me no warmth
I shiver when you're close
no hope for some patience
you keep me exposed
I still don't understand
how I could fall in love with you
now I'm burning in the cold
burning in the cold

you give me no hope
you've made your point quite clear
when I lay bare my feelings
all I get is your sneer
you give me no warmth
I shiver when you're close
no hope for some patience
you keep me exposed
I still don't understand
how I could fall in love with you
now I'm burning in the cold
burning in the cold

the night we spent together
will remain with me
the night I fell in love with you
- a special memory
but you've become so cold
I shiver when you're close
no hope for some patience
you keep me exposed
I still don't understand
how I could fall in love with you
now I'm burning in the cold
burning in the cold

don't you feel it

(re-written to match my backing track)

you keep beating about the bush
but I don't want to urge or push

can't you see it?
don't you feel it?

I don't know if I stand a chance
I'm not sure if I should advance

can't you see it?
don't you feel it?

sometimes you seem to be amused
the way you act gets me confused

can't you see it?
don't you feel it?

maybe that you don't give a dime
or maybe you just need more time

can't you see it?
don't you feel it?

Furies on the warpath

the ground shakes
the earth tears open
Furies are rising from their thrones

hot ashes
impede our breathing
Furies are rushing off their homes

Furies on the warpath
they've waited for too long
boredom and inaction
have made them wild and strong

molten rocks
and molten metal
bury what man has achieved

devastation
annihilation
shatter what man once believed

Furies on the warpath
they've waited for too long
boredom and inaction
have made them wild and strong

we have treated Mother Earth
with no deference, no respect
exploiting what had worth
the rest we simply would neglect
we mistreated Mother Earth
like we could opt out someday
left nothing to preserve
now the Furies have their way

nothing good 's
to be expected
when they are entering the stage

what we deserve
we now are getting
presented by the Furies' rage

Furies on the warpath
they've waited for too long
boredom and inaction
have made them wild and strong

got rid of it

(yet another text that I matched with a backing track)

Baby, I've got good news, hey, let us get it on
Baby, we can stop the blues, we can have some fun

can't you see, I'm fine since I got rid of it

Babe, let's clear the matter here, and one-on-one

can't you see I'm fine since I got rid of it
everything's alright since I got rid of it

I felt all at sea to hear that I'm talk of the town
Babe, it saddened me that I had let you down

can't you see, I'm fine since I got rid of it

Baby, please don't worry, 'cause it is over now

can't you see I'm fine since I got rid of it
everything's alright since I got rid of it