

1984 / LYRICS

NATIONAL ANTHEM OCEANIA

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by George Orwell

war is peace
freedom is slavery
ignorance is strength

THE WIND

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

you wake up in the night,
shivering, can't feel your limbs,
opening your eyes, you glimpse,
and tell yourself it's alright.

you can hear it beating fast,
tell your heart to stop, aware
of a shimmer in the air,
nothing that you could outlast.

*rushing through, the wind so hard,
carrying it all away,
all you want, it goes astray,
all it takes will now depart.*

it might feel like a breeze
it might feel like a stone
it might feel like a blindfold
it might feel like the end

*rushing through, the wind so hard,
carrying it all away,
all you want, it goes astray,
all it takes will now depart.*

THE MACHINE

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

you feel that you're alone, as if your body is a cage
you're trapped in all these patterns while your traps
your veins are open, open for a thorough invasion
you're like a flower blooming for a silent perpetration

the machine, the machine will overgrow you
just a blank space there below you

*can you hear it – pulsing under the earth
can you hear it – screaming for prey
can it swallow you and leave you alive
the machine – is on the inside*

you feel the grip that pulls you out of bed, but every morning
you lose control and speak and push and strive for good performance
you're like an old tree all embraced by strong fast growing winders

you lose your breath, it feels like everything is getting kinder

the machine, the machine will overgrow you
still impressed what she can show you

can you hear it – pulsing under the earth
can you hear it – screaming for prey
can it swallow you and leave you alive
the machine – is on the inside

It sucks your brain
It sucks your hate
It sucks your wishes
It sucks your smell
It sucks your luck
It sucks your fear
It sucks your rumor
It sucks your taste
It sucks your lies
It sucks your flu
It sucks your mood
It sucks your pain
It sucks your voice
It sucks your deals
It sucks your love
It sucks your love

can you hear it – pulsing under the earth
can you hear it – screaming for prey
can it swallow you and leave you alive
the machine – is on the inside

INDULGENCE

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

after the rain - I want to swim in the morning
after the storm - I want to feel your embrace
I know that I'm stupid - but I just can't help it
I cannot live - I have to see your face

it is the only way
it is the only thing to say

after the rain - I want to drown in your tears
I have to be - an outlaw, a rebel

it is the only way
it is the only thing to say

ev'rything ev'rything
I want it all
ev'rything ev'rything
growing so small
ev'rything ev'rything
that I do
ev'rything ev'rything
because of you

RED BIRD

Music by Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

all the flowers grown in heaven
in the silence of a second
all the flowers grown in heaven
they are gone - they are faded

when the day is in its dawning
leaving dust on tired bodies
when the day is in its dawning
it is done - it is faded

*sing my sweet girl
as long as you're here
your bonnie is weary
she won't share a tear*

*sing my sweet girl
and all that you have
your bonnie will listen
from inside her grave*

and the night will stop its glaring
with your voice just like a gemstone
and the night will stop its glaring
will she see - will she listen

still your restless soul is shaking
like a surf coming and going
still your restless soul is shaking
to be free - to be loosened

*sing my sweet girl
as long as you're here
your bonnie is weary
she won't share a tear*

*sing my sweet girl
and all that you have
your bonnie will listen
from inside her grave*

in the dark there is a light
glowing feathers red and bright
dancing through the shining night
the fire is a glowing bird

LIFE IS GOLD (PART 1 & 2)

Music by Christian Friedel / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

life is gold
and grain sweet green
as your eyes
what is told
and what is seen
head on thighs

dark and blue
how deep my love
rising high
burning new
the sun above
hear her sigh

and the hate is burning bright
its on fire
all that's going to arise
out of the dark deep blue desire
(out of the deep dark blue desire)

HOW MANY

Music by Christian Friedel / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

all the days and the years I was looking for you, but I didn't know
all the streets and the nights and the dark I was running through
the parades and the voids full of broken hearts I was wrapped in
did I ever believe in a thing someone else did believe in

*there is that one answer to the questions I had
there is that one thing turning bad into good and good into bad
you're the only white flag in the parade
you're the only sense the world has ever made*

all the stories and the words I was telling myself to be true
all the layers and the veils I was hiding and diving into
not believing a thing that I saw with my own eyes
just one kiss, one touch that awoke all love and all that spite

*there is that one answer to the questions I had
there is that one thing turning bad into good and good into bad
you're the only white flag in the parade
you're the only sense the world has ever made*

NIGHTINGALE

Music by Christian Friedel / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

almost looking happy
blood is dropping from my wounds
it is all I bare
and all that you can see eludes

circling and forgetting
hands of paper, hands of stone
touching one another
floating into one

from these smiling lips I'm
picking flowers in the sun
fragile as two wings we're
sowing, tending the unknown

I'm the darkest forest
shadowless, what's rushing in
like a rocket spinning
for you I'm giving in

the moth kills the light
the day kills the night
when black swallows white
when black swallows white

love is now feels, is the only thing that's right

A SHIP

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

bruder

I was lonely like a ship
without cargo on a trip

winston

mit dir will ich fahren bis zum grossen eis in einem schiff
und dort dann warten einen winter hinter der Tür flüstern küsse in dein fell
nur dann und wann hoch aufs deck das riesige weiss sehen das eis
bis zum Horizont der blau ist und keine farbe sondern ein Zufall

und dann wenn alles taut und du rund und heiss bist von all den nächten und worten und liedern
wird ein wal auftauchen und ich werde ihn töten und wir werden seinen tran
in unsere Kajüte giessen
5 tonnen vielleicht
und dann wirst du dich ausziehen und schwimmen im öl
und niemand wird dich und das was du in dir trägst jemals verletzen können

bruder

*my love is everywhere
it is the sun
fragmenting every day
and still not dead*

I was lonely like a ship
without cargo on a trip

winston

meine liebe ist gross
Wie die Städte so gross die erst enden an den Flughäfen
wie die sonne ist so gross die nicht aufhört zu zerfallen tag um tag und doch nie stirbt
wie der mond ist so gross der mich tröstet in den nächten ohne dich
wie der wind ist so so gross der alles schüttelt was lebt
wie der Fluss ist so gross der mich tragen wird bis ans ende meiner zeit

bruder

*my love is everywhere
it is the sun
fragmenting every day
and still not dead*

I was lonely like a ship
without cargo on a trip
like a curtain hanging limp
waiting for the slightest wind

DARK WORLD DOWN

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

bruder

you are in the cage

you're done

you never expected your life to be like this

you're looking into the sky

are you sure that you exist?

o'brien

bist du ängstlich bist du ängstlich zu schauen

du kannst da leben bleiben in deinem traum

du kannst dich verstecken im wald deiner morschen illusionen

weil alles um dich herum scheint das gleiche zu sein

niemand zeigt dir einen weg

niemand hilft dir

niemand nimmt dich bei der hand wie deine mutter es getan hat

du möchtest schreien

und du tust es nicht

du möchtest heulen

aber du bist zu alt dafür

bruder

you are in the cage

you're done

you never expected your life to be like this

you're looking into the sky

are you sure that you exist?

o'brien

aber wieviel zeit hast du noch

wieviel zeit hast du noch das licht zu sehen

hast du angst aufzustehen?

hast du angst die ruinen deines lebens zu verlassen?

sie sind das einzige was du hast

ich verstehe dich mein freund

ich verstehe dich so gut

diese letzte sicherheit deines lebens

ich gratuliere dir

zu deiner letzten sicherheit

and if you look in the mirror

is that all you want to be?

bruder

you are in the cage

you're done

you never expected your life to be like this

you're looking into the sky

are you sure that you exist?

o'brien

nein nein nein
alles ist eine illusion
alles ist ein herzensbrand
den du nicht stoppen kannst
und du hast angst zu schauen
angst zu erkennen
du bist ein hase
du bist nur ein jämmerlicher hase
renne hase renne hase
brenne hase brenne hase

lebe auf der flucht
lebe allein
lebe auf der flucht
alles ist ein herzensbrand
den du nicht stoppen kannst
steh auf und kämpfe
steh auf und kämpfe

es geht nicht darum wie man richtig lebt
das weiss keiner
das wissen nur die jungen
die alles wissen ohne es zu wissen
das wissen nur die jungen
die in der liebe wohnen wie im schlaf
es geht darum wie man richtig stirbt
steh auf und kämpfe
steh auf und kämpfe hase
stand up and hate
stehe auf und hasse
stand up and hate
stehe auf und hasse

your hate will burn the lie
dein hass wird die lüge verbrennen
your hate will burn the lie
dein hass wird die lüge verbrennen
like the almighty thunder burns the hay from last year
wie ein allmächtiger donner das heu vom letzten jahr verbrennt

hase ich folge dir
hase ich schreie mit dir wenn du stirbst
hase ich schreie mit dir im moment deines todes
ich trage deine fahne in die nacht
ich trage deine fahne in die purpurne nacht des vergessens

bruder

*what world are you in?
would you find yourself seem' clearly?
devils are going to run
devils are going to run*

*you can live in this illusion
you can choose to believe
you are hiding in a dream
do you feel what's around you?*

*would you find yourself to see?
I know you
find yourself too afraid to see
because you've got enough to do
because you've got enough to do*

bruder

you are in the cage

you're done

you never expected your life to be like this

you're looking into the sky

are you sure that you exist?

DOORS

Music by Christian Friedel & Philipp Makolies / Lyrics by Ludwig Bauer & Armin Petras

it may be someone seein' right through you
seeing all the rooms that you
make alive and colour in
not the wet footprints, not the drunken cat,
not the shadow on the bed
but hope and the desiring

when I saw you
for the first time
all my fears were blown away
I agreed to
everything then
when I saw you for the very first time

open my doors for you
open your doors for me

and I agreed to all the songs that I heard,
the street was passing by
dancing at a single blow
nothing 'til this very day
willingness or memory
then your silken hand on the doors

when I saw you
for the first time
all my fears were blown away
I agreed to
everything then
when I saw you for the very first time

open my doors for you
open your doors for me
open my doors for you
open your doors for me

it's a broken window
made of wood and nails
it is leaky and it
whistles donkey tales
it's a thousand pieces
fights are mirroring
icy wind in bright eyes
"you" is what I think
