

from betrayal to jubilation

NO MEANS NO
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lyrics 1980 - 2010

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Betrayal, Fear, Anger, Hatred

1981

TRY NOT TO STUTTER

I got a two ton wreck wrapped around my neck
A weekend bender, on busted suspender
I've aged three years, cried a couple of tears
I told the judge I couldn't remember
When I saw you
Where you were
Who you were with
I only wish that you both would phone
And try to surrender
I told the judge I couldn't remember
And as you are answering all of their questions
I have just got one suggestion

Try not to stutter

I was Joe Cool for an indian summer
A camp fire wag, a long distance runner
I had the big eyes following my every move
But I couldn't let down or I'd lose
There was a snot nose kid trying to blow my cover
If they won't buy that I'll tell them another
Then two of the boys shut down my noise
The one with the van and his brother

LOOK HERE COME THE WORMIES

1980

From deep and dark and dirty
Come creeping, crawling, squirming menace, threat
To frighten the world socialistic coelomate
Segmentated separatist
they're tunnelling holes in our home.

Look here come the wormies
Look here come the wormies
Look here come the wormies
They're going to take us all
take us away

Sitting in your duplex home
talking on the telephone
Hungry wormies are very near
Anarchaic annelid oligochaeta
Revolt overthrow and be overthrown

Now we've settled down again
But the time is coming
when wormies will be
taking us away

BETRAYAL

I'M ALL WET

(go into mediation)

I'm all wet

My feet don't work, I'm getting a new set
I am that gleam in the baby's eye
As he grabs the Lysol and gives it a try
Not dead yet

Here we are on the move again

Riding the skies in a DC-10
The movie's a scream, there's a couple of stars
Raping a girl in the back of a car
I am that crashing jet

I'm all wet

I'm not dead yet, there's a hole in the fish net
I am that face on a rainy night
That stares eyes wide open into you headlights
I'm all wet

I am that love you can never forget
I am the balance and you are the debt
Your payments are due, I'm the voice on the phone
Sell of your car, mortgage your home
I am that cancelled cheque

I'm all wet

I'm not dead yet
I'm not dead yet
I'm not dead yet

They casually mentioned a couple of kilos
An unspoken challenge, ok hero

Try not to stutter

She was too off base to know the meaning of fear
With her cutt-offs swaying from here to here
The music's her maker, the giver the taker
That's what I hear
She smiled so fine, but not very friendly
With a studied wink, "Oh Baby you send me!"
You've got a box full of trophies that's what I hear

And as you try to fashion the perfect line
There's just one thing to keep in mind

Try not to stutter

(you can mumble, soft and low, mutter mutter so
they think you know,
but there's just one thing that has got to go)

Try not to stutter

W
R
O
N
G
2

W
O
N
E
I
N
N
O

BETRAYAL

FORGET YOUR LIFE

APPROACHING ZERO

Hardly warm, you're not feeling normal
Your pulse is faded, could use first aid
Now you private matters need looking after
It's way too late, though, the show can't wait
It's a private screening of life's last gleaming
Your private glory, your personal story
And you're the hero approaching zero
Now, now, now speak your last line

Make it good 'cause your tongue's like wood
You've got sticks for arms, it's no false alarm
It's your last hurrah, the final straw
And I'm not sorry, it's not my worry
Cause I'm the knife that is full of life
Where there once was we, now there's only me
And you're the hero approaching zero
Now, now, now speak your last line

Should have warned you that I'm not normal
It's built on years full of nagging fears
And there is no cure, now it's too obscure
It's TV movies, it's "Punch and Judy"
It's things obscene on the shining screen
It's a killer story, a moments glory
And you're the hero, approaching zero

Now if you feel
Like nothing
Nothing and no one

And if you see
Nothing
Nothing and no one

Forget your life
It's nothing

Now if you
Cringe and shrink inside
Byt say nothing
Nothing to no one

Forget your life
It's nothing

You're hiding
Why are you hiding?
That's nothing
That's nothing

You're scared
What are you scared of?
That's nothing
That's nothing

Forget your life
It's nothing
Forget it

A
Z
Z
A
R
F
G
Z
A

HALLOWEEN
NO ONE IS
NO ONE IS

Mama

1982

LIVING IS FREE

You've had your dreams come true
Made him into something new
Now there's no turning back
You've heard the pistol crack

Living is free, free and at ease

You've seen what you can do
More than you ever know
All ways are one to you
There's nothing left to lose

Dig nothing
Piles of bodies lie inside a hole
Dig nothing

You've had your tubes replaced
There's grime smears on your face
Your hands are stained with grease
For you there is no peace

Living is
Friction, damage, freedom, pleasure
Piles of shit and hidden treasure
Pay the price
Living is free

MY ROOMMATE IS TURNING INTO A MONSTER

My roommate is turning into a monster
His nosehairs are getting longer and longer
I don't know what he's seen
But his eyes are turning bright green

He just sits and watches TV
He doesn't look at me, he's always watching me
He says the free life is best
Why don't you clean up the mess?
There's something wrong with him
All his masks are caving in

He doesn't go out much no more
His clothes are piled neatly on the floor
He hasn't shaved in three weeks
He hasn't even brushed his teeth
This is not what I meant
I just wanted him to share the rent

His eyes are closed but he never sleeps
He's breathing rough, he's breathing deep
He's got something on his mind
He can't seem to unwind
He said,

Don't you fuck nobody else
What's this? I don't have any tits
You can't treat me like this,
I don't have any tits

He's sold the car, he's locked the door
He says that he don't care no more
He's drawn the shade, he's shut the binds
I think that he has lost his mind
I can't believe what I see
He's rising his hand
Against me

Your cock is erect, your tongue's sticking out
You're shaken and taken and cast all about
Red Devil

You're burning, you're burning
Flame and steam, the blush of lust
Red Devil

My roommate is turning into a monster
He's a beast

Blue eyed creep, dig your hands in deep
Crawl in, crawl in, crawl in deep
Your dreams are wet and then you forget
The monster's asleep

Raise your hand and kill
This is my will
The hammer, the hammer
I am that hammer
Red Devil

RED DEVIL

Red devil bites your neck
Your tongue's sticking out, your cock is erect
You've run out of screams,
you've scattered the deck
Red Devil

Fog and night, endless fight
I rise from the muck a Prince of Cups
Thou shalt not kill, this is my will
Rise up and kill, this is my will
Red Devil

Blue eyed creep, dig your hands in deep
Red Devils squawks like a night bird
in the jungle heat
In warm water my tongue creeps
But don't make too much noise,
cause the monster's asleep

Up from the muck, my tongue's in the cup
Rise up and kill, this is my will
This is my will, rise up and kill
Red Devil

MAMA'S LITTLE BOY

Come the night, come the night
All the men want to fuss and fight
But not me, not me

Cause that's not what I want to be
Cause I'm Mama's little Boy

Mama tells me everything she sees
Well it may scare you but it don't scare me
Cause I'm Mama's little Boy
I like what I see

All day Long she watches her dancing sons
Come the night she picks the tallest one
But I'm Mama's Little Boy
I'm her precious Little Boy

She said, Son don't hide everything inside
Or some day it will turn and eat you alive
But I'm Mama's Little Boy
I've got nothing to hide

All the gods, the gods of the sun
They're just her bastard sons
Daddy, Daddy, come and see
the onslaught of insanity
Cause I'm Mama's little Boy
and I'm mad

There's a place where I want to be
And it's dark there, there's nothing to see
And you're alone, there's nothing you can do
Something's coming, something's coming to you
You are... You don't know where you are
You are... you don't know who you are
You are... you don't know what you are

You are helpless, you are helpless
That's where I want to be, that's where I want to be
Cause I'm Mama's Little Boy
I feel, I can feel - Joy

WE ARE THE CHOPPED

We are the chopped, the chopped
The Lever Drops and stops
This is not good or bad
Transformers hum and Pop
The Little dials they drop
No reason to be sad

It's only to be still with one role left to fill
The widow stands in line
the loved one's killing time
Cause when you've stopped, you've stopped
It's either now or not
No victim and no crime

As you wander through your days,
you leave the moments lying cold and underpaid,
your savings plans are sound,
they'll do somebody good when you are
Underground

This is not good or bad
No reason to be sad
No victim and no crime
Cause when you've stopped, you've stopped
The ball is thrown and caught
It's just the end of time
The mourners ring the bells

and shed tears for themselves
It really was unkind to leave us all behind

We are the chopped the chopped
But you've not said a lot
There's nothing there to find

You make patterns with your eyes
and blacken in the details you don't recognize
you say that life is breath and when the breathing
stops you turn and mutter

Death

We are the chopped, the chopped
But you've not said a lot
This is not good or bad
No reasons to be sad
We are the chopped, the chopped
And when the pressure drops
You simply stop, you stop
You stop - You're dead

NO SEX

It's the holy trinity, Mom and Dad and little me
It's the holy trinity, Mom and Dad, Mom and Dad,
Mommy

What you are is what you see
What you are is just a little funny
You're somebody's fantasy, I like Mom and Dad,
Mom and Dad

There's no sex, only fucking

Janie's growing little breasts,
Jimmy's learning to repress
All his female tendencies

Like you and me, you and me, baby
There's no out there's no escape,
if you want to copulate
You must learn the master plan
It's - be like I am

There's no sex, only fucking

I am a man, you said I am
And she's a girl, her hair is curled
We're not the same, it's very strange
We walk in line, we dance in time

No one wants to break the rules cause if you do
The rules will break you

If you use the verb "to be",
you refer to how you pee
And if you choose to sit not stand,
Janie you are not a man

There's a door you can go through,
the other is not meant for you
Little dickie use your eyes,
it means no penis need apply

There's no sex, only fucking

Everyone's got a hole
and everyone's got stiff little fingers
You don't have to know
You don't have to be so particular

RICH GUNS

I hear the rich guns go pop pop, Arriba!
All this noise has got to stop, Arriba!
All those bums who have no cash, they're lazy!
And if they think they're getting ours, they're crazy!
See them mill around, hear their angry talk
We will mow them down, we will make them stop

There are people we admire, Arriba!
Those with courage under fire, Arriba!
We will give them uniforms, il Duce!
We will pay them to perform, il Duce!

Hear the tramping feet of our hired guns
Doesn't it sound sweet, isn't it such fun

Hear bullets fly, see people die, hear children cry

I hear the rich guns go pop pop
We will send them all around, Arriba!
To kill the fucking underground, Arriba!
Rape the women, they are whores, Las Putas!
Everything they have is yours, Las Putas!
We just want to stay in our stately homes
The chairs on which we sit are made of human
bones

Hear bullets fly, see people die, hear children cry
I hear the rich guns go pop pop

NO REST FOR THE WICKED

We are you, you are not
We are you, you are not
We crawl down, you jump down
We crawl down, you jump down
You are not you

I know
There's no let up
There's no peace, no rest
Not for the wicked
No rest for the wicked

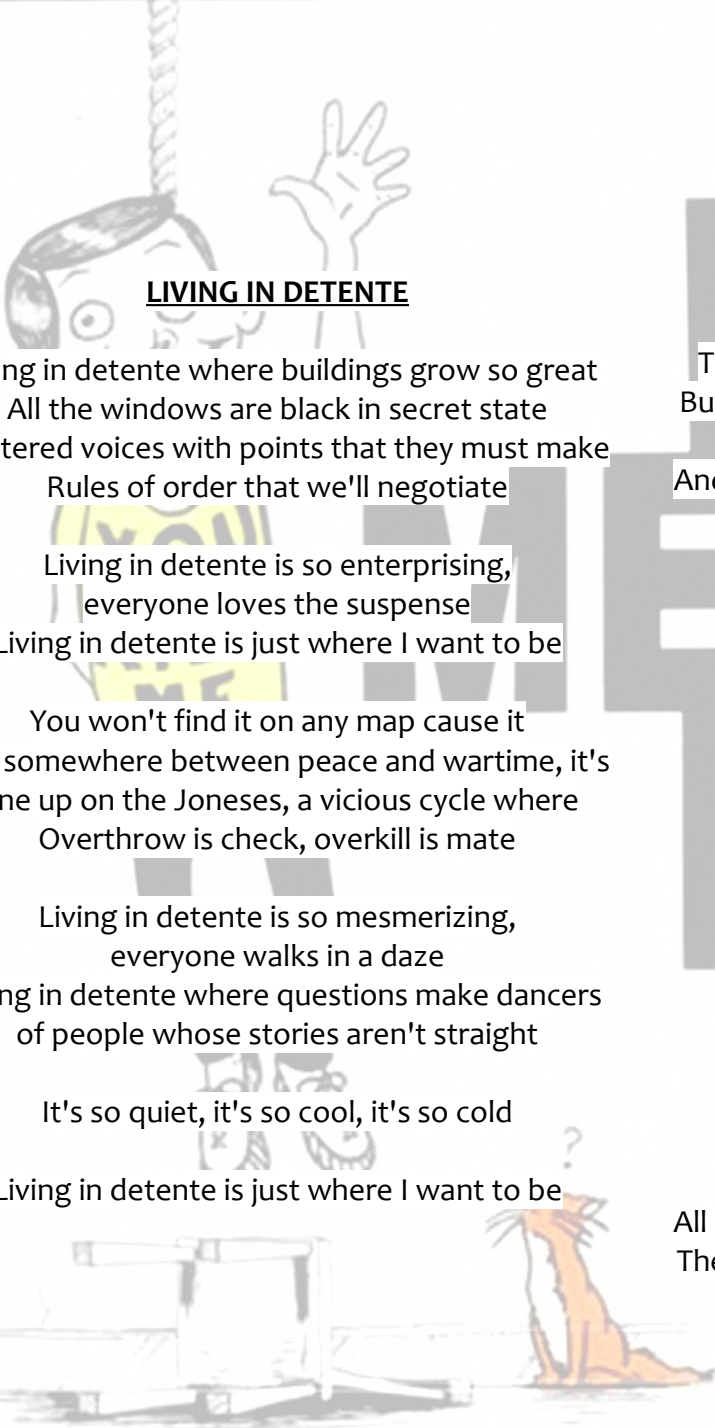
What are thou, thou art not
What are thou, thou art not
You climb up, you're dragged up
You climb up, you're dragged up
You are not you

I know
There's no let up
There's no peace, no rest
Not for the wicked
No rest for the wicked

You kill me

1985

LIVING IN DETENTE



Living in detente where buildings grow so great
All the windows are black in secret state
Muttered voices with points that they must make
Rules of order that we'll negotiate
Living in detente is so enterprising,
everyone loves the suspense
Living in detente is just where I want to be
You won't find it on any map cause it
Lies somewhere between peace and wartime, it's
One up on the Joneses, a vicious cycle where
Overthrow is check, overkill is mate
Living in detente is so mesmerizing,
everyone walks in a daze
Living in detente where questions make dancers
of people whose stories aren't straight
It's so quiet, it's so cool, it's so cold
Living in detente is just where I want to be

BODY BAG

They say the eyes are the windows of the soul
But I love all the little dark holes in your body bag
Your little willie, he's oh, so pretty,
And those titties, and those titties in the body bag
Nobody knows you and nobody wants to
Willie's poised to dive into flesh,
Something tells me he will leave a mess
in the body bag
When we kiss my eyes are closed,
My lips are full, I breathe through my nose
in the body bag
Nobody knows you and nobody wants to
See the children play in the mud,
Moulding balls of feces and blood
from the body bag
All praise for corporal flesh
The smell of love, the smell of death
from the body bag
Is it a womb or is it a tomb?
A sac of water that's quiet and warm,
A complex shape's beginning to form,
On marble slabs you're flat on your back,
All colours fall into the basic black of the body bag
The creatures of earth are countless and strange,
Open your lips and tell me the name
of your body bag
All praise for corporal flesh



STOP IT

No more. No way. No more. I say.
You do it. I don't. You will. I won't.

Stop it!

That's all. The end. All gone. All spent.
Enough. No more. Go on? What for?

Stop it!

No more, No use. No bright excuse.
You do. I don't. You will. I won't.

Stop it!

No! More! Yes! Now!

Stop it!

SOME BODIES

I like some bodies

I hate some bodies

With some bodies I know I could go either way

I'd like to have some bodies some way

I've seen them moving, I've seen the breathing,

And all of the things that my body can do

Because I'm a body, I wan't a body, too ?

Somebody like you, or you

Give me the muscle

Give me the bone

Give me your mind

Give me your soul



Give me the blood
Give me the flesh
And give me the rest
C'mon, give me the rest
Give me all the rest

Somebody warned me,
"when you get a body you get it all."

Another body warned me,

"when you get a body you get everything."

"Cause when you get a body you get some nice
things,
but you get some things that aren't so nice at all,
no!"

But that's allright by me, I just want some body

Some body that will touch me

Touch my body

Some body I can touch. I want to touch your body

After one body what could come?

There's so many styles, so many to choose from

I'll hunt the streets, try to select

I could become a body collector

Some bodies! Some bodies!

Some bodies, I hate 'em

Some bodies, I love 'em

Just give me somebody

Anybody won't do

I need somebody, somebody like you

I'm doing nothing wrong

I just want to feel. I just want to feel

I just need to feel

Can you help me feel?

Sex Mad

1986

SEX MAD

I have to have you far too much
I have to grab I have to touch
I have to feel your every curve
I have to stir each little nerve
I want the pleasure I want the pain
I want to overload my brain
I'm going SEX MAD

I want to squeeze your living flesh
Oh, to be buried in your chest
Or steamy breath and gripping bone
I may be lost but not alone
I'm going in not coming out
I'm going in not coming out
I'm going SEX MAD

I stare at everything that moves
I look all over pick and choose
Well I don't want just anyone
I only want just everyone
I know it's not for me to take
I think my mind is going to break
I'm going SEX MAD

My self control is very fine
Considering what's on my mind
But I don't want to hurt and hate
I simply have to copulate
The more I see the more I want
I'm going SEX MAD

DAD

I went home, I was feeling so alone
I was late, it was my mistake
I went to my room and sat there in the gloom
I know I've been bad, I know he'll be mad
I hear him coming down the hall
And there's nowhere to go, nowhere at all
I've been bad, it was my mistake
He opens the door, his eyes are full of hate

DAD NO! DAD, LEAVE ME ALONE! DAD, NO!
DAD, LET ME GO!
DAD NO! DAD, LEAVE ME ALONE! DAD, NO!
OH, MY GOD, NO! NO!

My mom comes rushing in, she says
"Please, don't hurt him!"
DAD gives her a kick, he slaps her around a bit,
he says: "SHUT UP, YOU BITCH! SHUT UP,
YOU BITCH! I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU!
SHUT UP, I'LL KILL YOU!"

DAD keeps hitting mom's face,
and there's blood all over the place
I said, "Please DAD, please! It is my mistake!
I'm the one that's bad! I'm the one that's bad!
Don't hit her DAD! Don't hit her DAD!"

DAD NO! DAD, LEAVE HER ALONE!
DAD, LET HER GO! NO!
NO! DAD NO! DAD, LET HER GO!
OH, MY GOD! NO! NO!

He went into my sister's room
and he locked the door
He said, "I hate you, but I love you more."
I heard her crying as the light went out
I heard her scream, I had to shout:

DAD NO! DAD, LEAVE HER ALONE!
DAD, LET HER GO! NO!
NO! DAD NO! DAD, LET HER GO!
OH, MY GOD! NO! NO!

I'm seriously considering leaving home.

NO FGCNUIK

All I see are cocks and cunts
All I hear are push and grunts
I don' like it

HUNT THE SHE BEAST

Laugh you asshole and try to be brave
My God, what a strange shape
Drooling jaws are my dreams' landscape
I am so tough and so afraid
Give it up, get it up, give it up, get it up
With spear, sword and blade
With spear, sword and blade

Hunt the She Beast

We got together because it was so fucking cold
And we knew the answer wasn't in the stars
Or in the soil, it was in blood
in a bloody run down to the sea,
in a bloody run down to the sea,
in a run down to the sun and the sea

Hunt the She Beast
Mama bear is there, beware
Hunt the She Beast

Now I own everything and I have all the answers
Kingdom come like my father before and my son
after

And it's power that has brought me here
Brains and power and the fear
The fear you've got to control
You've got to keep the women down below
Cause there was something here before
The fear you've got to control
There is something down in that hole

Hunt the She Beast

She-bear, she bears the furies

And now there's nothing left to kill
You've bent the whole world to your will
When you reach out your mighty hand
There's nothing left but barren sand
You run and run and run
But you've forgotten what you're running from
You're flying into emptiness
And all that's left for you is death
Now we don't need no prophets of doom
We need prophets of the womb
Deny your cruel mythology
Your fear inspired symbology
The circling arms of mother night
Will cradle your small fire light
From now on when I hunt to see
She - what do I see?
From now on when I hunt to see
She - what do I see?
A single
Simple
Human Being

Hunt the She Beast

She-bear, she bears the future

Hunt the She Beast

DEAD BOB

Quiet as a mouse - Gentle as a lamb
Happy as a clam - Dead as a... doorknob

Roses are red - Violets are blue
I hung myself - So fuck you

Button up your overcoat
When the skies are grey
Put a rope around your neck
And kick the chair away
My father was of the sky
My mother was of the earth
And I am a stupid cringing
Ignorant fucking little goof

Dead Bob

Everyone is so polite
So completely awfully nice
I'm going to get a butcher knife
And cut you all a juicy slice
Mary had a little lamb
And the she had some veal
She stuck her finger down her throat
And threw up... Everything

I will leave a little note
Hanging from a knotted rope
Please excuse my thoughtlessness
I am sorry for the mess

Are you happy now?

METRONOME

LONG DAYS

I grew days
I grew them long
I grew them short
I wasted them all away
LONG DAYS...
I wasted them away

Count the hours
Count the minutes
Look into that hole
Can you see what's in it?

LONG DAYS
I wasted them away

See them stretch
Far behind me
See them crouch
Right behind me
See them pass
Right beside me
See them stretch
Out before me
LONG DAYS...

I wasted them away

Steady – Keep it steady

I want to break the things that seek to control,
I want to live my life with no rules at all,
I want to smash the lips that smile down on me,
I want to rip and tear until I am free

Steady – Keep it steady

I want to touch the places lost deep inside,
I want to see the ugly faces that hide,
I want to reach down to the end of what's there,
I want to strip the surface till all is bare

Steady – Keep it steady

I want to jump out of my skin and be free,
I want to kill the little thing that is me,
I want to laugh and giggle, I want to scream,
I want to wake up from this life crushing dream,
I want to wash my body bare in the stream,
I want to liberate this human machine,
I want to laugh and giggle I want to spit
I want to make you wonder what is it? What is it?

You know one thing that I think attracts people
To a steady beat, to a steady beat, is the certainty
Of where it will be, of where it will be,
in the next moment, it's inevitability
with no variation, the comfort and security
of knowing what and who you are,
you hear that beat, you hear that beat,
it's beating on you, it's beating on me,
you hear that beat, you hear that beat,
it's beating on you, it's beating on me

REVENGE

You've spread your wings and learned to fly
You've tried and tried and now you've succeeded
Weil, that's too bad, that's too bad, that's too bad

I'm alive, that's too bad, that's too bad

Open your eyes

Revenge - Open your eyes – Revenge - Open wide

You've fooled them once, you've fooled them twice

They think you're nice but no, you're just clever

That's too bad, that's too bad, that's too bad

My friend, that's too bad, that's too bad

This is the end

Revenge - You die – Revenge – You die

You want to know why? You want to know why?

You die!? You die!? You want to know why?

You want to know why? You die! You die!!

That's too bad, that's too bad, that's too bad,

I'm alive

That's too bad, that's too bad,

I will survive

And the band played some good'ole rock'n'roll

What I want most in the whole wide world

is a girl, just a girl,

one who will keep me from losing my mind

one who will keep me from losing my mind

and she'll be the best girl in the whole wide world

she'll be the best girl in the whole wide world

Revenge you die! you die! you die!

SELF PITY

Nobody loves me. Like I do

Nobody loves me. Like I do

Self pity

I can't do anything. What can I do?

I can't do anything. What can I do?

Self pity

I'm touching myself. But it disgusts me

I'm touching myself. But it disgusts me

Self pity

I'm sleeping late. I'm cutting classes

I'm cutting classes. I'm sleeping late

Self pity

Try to help me. I won't help you

Try to help me. I won't help you

Self pity

Come on an'give me my drugs, give me my drugs...

Give me my drugs

Self pity, self love, self.

LOVE THANG

You must feel funny. You must feel flattered
I heard you were sick. He must be very worried

This is what true love is all about

Hunger

Get out your valentines

Get out your revolver

We all know what went on his mind

He had a love thing

And he's got something for you

You have a thing for him

A chance romance one in 200 million

You betrayed your duty

It might have been a lovely wedding

I'm sure he forgives you for what you did to him

Sand him a postcard

Maybe you two could go out on a date

I know, I was in love once

I had a love thing

and he's got something for you

You have a thing for him

So what are you going to do

Are you going to be so stupid?

Are you going to be so stupid?

Don't be so fucking stupid

What are you going to do?

Put yourself away in one of those books

"Whatever happened to?"

I love you

Don't look so surprised

I mean that he tried to kill that guy

It's just an extension of what we all feel for

each other

At some point in our lives

It's a love thing

He's got something for you

It's a love thing

You've got something for him

It's love

The day Everything became Nothing

1988

THE DAY EVERYTHING BECAME NOTHING

The day everything became nothing,
I was standing underneath a streetlight,
wishing I had a cigarette
I can't recall anything unusual about it
If there was something in the air,
If the skies had clouded over, I wasn't aware,
I was too bored to care

No thunder roared, no lightning cracked
No missiles rained from the sky
This was no sneak attack
There was just suddenly this awful lack
Things had changed, that's for sure

The day everything became nothing
You couldn't put your finger on what had gone
wrong
The alleys were still dirty, the garbage still smelled
There was no panic in the streets
Just a lot of grief... In people's faces, in their eyes...
a mixture of horror and total surprise

This was no apocalypse
No one heard a voice from the sky
There were no miracles at the 7-eleven
No one screamed, no one even asked why

It was just like everything had somehow quietly
died
So let it die!

I can't recall much of what happened next
I was on my way to visit this woman I knew
All we had in common was good sex
And now I couldn't even remember her address
A group of us, just strangers, got together
and we formed a committee to discuss the problem
We talked about things like assured mutual
destruction and emotional responsibility
I couldn't remember my name, so I called myself
Bob
It's weird being a Bob, but i'll get used to it
I have to

DEAD SOULS

Dead souls, dead souls they're coming, I know
Dead souls, dead souls they want my soul
Dead souls, dead souls they'll find me, I know
Dead souls, dead souls they need to feed
Dead souls, dead souls they'll find me, I know
I know, I know
Dead souls, dead souls, dead souls, dead souls

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Beauty lies in the eyes
Behold the eyes where it lies
If beauty lies in the eyes
Behold the eyes the beast

You, you're so beautiful
You, you're so beautiful

Beauty talks but beauty lies
Beauty wakes the beast inside
A feast of eyes where beauty walks
Behold the eyes the beast

You, you're so beautiful
You, you're so beautiful

Beauty struts and beauty flaunts
'cause this is what the eyeball wants
Beauty doesn't stand a chance
Behold the eyes of the beast

Those hungry eyes
On beauty's parts those burning eyes
On beauty's parts those burning eyes
So dark and hot
Dark and hot
Dark and hot
Dark and hot
Behold the eyes

BROTHER RAT

Let's go out and see what we see
Let's go out and see what we see

Just you and me
Just you and me

We'll see what we see
Just you and me

And there will be no other brother
We'll knock back a few

And talk about life

We'll knock back a few

And talk about life and what is right
And what is right

We'll talk about life and what is right

And there will be no other brother, buddy, pal,
comrade, friend, buddy, pal, comrade, friend

Until the end

A shake of the hand,

A pat on the back

A shake of the hand,

A pat on the back

A knife in the back,

A knife in the back

I'll buy you a beer,

A knife in the back

And there will be no other brother
We're one in the same, You and me

We're one in the same, You and me

We're brothers, Brothers in arms

We're friends until the end

We're brothers, brothers in arms

Until the end - Your end

Brother rat

WHAT SLAYDE SAYS

Slayde is my buddy, my pal

He is my brother

I am one, he is the other

When the sun shines, he is my shadow

And when the moon is high, it's at his feet I lie

But i'll never listen to what Slayde says

I'll never listen to what Slayde says

Slayde's always talking, and it's rarely nice

He's always whispering his poisonous advice

He is secretive, ruthless and cold

He mentions just enough and leaves the rest untold

He said, "Don't ever risk an open attack, just smile
into their faces and then stab them in the back"

But slayde, I said, what about the weak,

The helpless and the small?

He just sneered and said,

"Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all!"

He said I am a murderer, although i've killed no one

You talk in puzzles Slayde, I said,

What have you really done?

"I've cut the twining cord, I ve shot the turtle dove,
I've shut out that precious light that shines from
above"

Slayde, you are a poet, I said

But what are you truly speaking of?

He smiled and whispered,

"I murdered love"

He smiled and whispered

"I murdered love"

I guess I hate him

No, that's not really true

He's not completely bad

Sometimes he'll crack a joke or two

I guess I've grown accustomed to his funny ways

It's not his fault that he was made that way

I hear him in my sleep, I see him in my dreams

I see him crouched before some terrible machine

And then I face a mirror and he steps in between

Can you tell me, what does this mean?

Can you tell me, what does this mean?

Now I lay me down to sleep

and pray to god my soul to keep

If I should die before I wake

You'll know that I've made my escape

But there is one step that I will never take

I'll never listen to what a slayde says

I'll never listen to what a slayde says

I'll never listen to what a slayde says

I'll never listen...

SMALL PARTS

ISOLATED

Small parts isolated and destroyed

1988

DARK AGES

We are living in the, in the dark ages
 Haven't seen some daylight in what seems ages
 All the information is locked far beyond
 Locked in circuits and bathed in silicon
 And we're fast asleep with our dreams seething in
 And though all is still we are still breathing
 But it's him in the dark, he makes me null and void
 But it's him in the dark, I think I'm paranoid

A world of half-truths, what goes unspeke
 Lines of communication are stripped and broken
 And the dark is cold with hands freezing
 But this deep-freeze seems strangely pleasing
 And the power-trippers receive facelifts
 And the button-pushers all work night shifts
 And the misdemeanors seem so ghastly
 while the media punch is so lasting

And the eastern comrades find out much too late
 And free men are free to subjugate
 Under megashadow, under nine to five
 Still it's self-extinction that keeps us alive

We are living in the, in the dark ages
 Haven't seen some daylight in what seems ages
 All the information is locked far beyond
 Locked in circuits and bathed in silicon
 I don't know go to sleep we are in the dark ages

I don't know
 Go to sleep

JUNK

He thought he was putting his things
 in the right place
 Everything had a name and everything had a place

But now there's so much of this stuff around
 That when we look down on the ground
 There is nothing there to see
 Well, you're probably saying to yourself,
 "I guess they buried it somewhere else"
 Wait a minute, wait a minute, please wait a minute
 Just bend your neck, just crane your neck,
 just twist your neck
 But don't break your neck
 And look above you, look above you

Above us is the garbage, below us is the earth
 Above us is the garbage, below us is the earth
 And each day, each hour, each minute, each second
 We're crawling, crawling, clawing, falling more,
 more, more, more
 It's junk

SMALL PARTS

ISOLATED

AND

DESTROYED

AND THAT'S SAD

We should not make a fuss
What would become of us
We should not and that's sad
And that's sad

We must hold on tight
Hold on with all our might
All our might and that's sad
And that's sad

I demand what you should be
In the name of decency
You'd do the same for me and that's sad
And that's sad

We live just killing time
Just waiting, waiting to die
And that's the biggest crime
And that's the biggest lie
And that's
Sad

SMALL PARTS ISOLATED AND DESTROYED

It's been said before but I'll repeat it
Don't you feel like you've been cheated?
It's been shoved down your throats, you eat it
They say it's true, you believe it

Small parts isolated and destroyed
See the big boys play with their toys
There is one thing I will never do
Trust you

There's one thing that I have learned
All god's children will get burned
And if it comes down to me or you
Who do you think I will choose?
What's the deal? 50% of the door?
Well, then, come on in, come on in for more
What's that you say, we get a guarantee?
Then fuck right off, you mean nothing to me
Isn't this a sweet romance
So why don't you get off your ass and dance?

"What about me? What about me? Can I get in for
free? Can I get in for free?
You know me, you remember me
Can I get in for free? can I get in for free?"

Come on in! Come on in for free!
Don't mind the heat, don't mind the smoke
All that screaming?
It's just a joke!
All that screaming?
Nah, it's just a joke!

SMALL PARTS

ISOLATE

AND

DESTROYED

Come on in!

Come on in for free! Come on in!

It's on me!

The joke's on me

I'm tired of being close and feeling abused

And all those deep discussions
make me wanna puke

And you're all going to see a lot less of me

I'm not the comrade that you hoped I'd be

Small parts isolated and destroyed

See the big boys play with their toys

There is one thing I will never do

Trust you

Everybody's in the groove filling the dance floor,

Two by two (hey boy, I might want to fuck you)

(hey girl, I might want to fuck you too)

There's liquor on your breath and magic in the air

Now we're really going to get somewhere

This is for all you girls and boys

Small parts isolated and destroyed

It's too late baby - It's too late man

Oh baby, oh baby

You've been beaten up inside

You've been beaten up inside

That's the high point of your life

That's the high point of your life

I was beaten but I died

(or is that just another lie?)

It's been said before but I'll repeat it

Don't you feel like you've been cheated?

It's been shoved down your throats, you eat it

They say it's true, you believe it

Small parts isolated and destroyed

I'd rather die than be a toy

There is one thing I will never do

Trust you

VICTORY

When I set out on this journey

I thought it would never end

When I started down that road

I could not see the end

And when I took that first step

I fell in so deep

And all those things that were so hard-won

I thought I would always keep

Now what do you think I see

Standing like a wall in front of me

Defeat, not victory

So what are you going to do? Die?

No

You gonna lay down and die?

No

I will not admit defeat I will not admit defeat

I will see victory

Pride and deceit have choked my life like weeds

And I lost sight of what I really had

What I really need
 And all the things I should've valued
 I gave away for a prayer and a song
 And now when I reach out for them they are gone
 Now you know what I see standing in front of me
 Like a headstone
 A fucking monument to human misery

Defeat, not victory

So what are you going to do? Die?

No

You gonna lay down and die?

No

I will not admit defeat I will not admit defeat

I will see victory

Do I have any friends here? I can't see

Are any of my friends here? I can't see

What about you? Could you be a friend to me?

What about you? Could you mean something to me?

I've got a question to ask you
 and then you can ask it of me

It's a simple request and then you can make it of me

Can you forgive me?

Can you see what will be?

Is it victory?

Now I can't show you all the things I've seen

And I can't make you feel anything

Certainly not what they meant to me

And someday I know, no matter how hard we try

We are all going to have to lay down and die

So maybe I should just tell you

what I hope and believe

For every defeat there will be a victory

For every defeat there will be a victory

In defeat, victory

TERESA, GIVE ME THAT KNIFE

Can you picture me standing there?

I see it, can you picture me way up there?

I see it now my whole life

I see it now my whole damn life

Teresa, what would you die for?

What would you die for?

What would you die for, Teresa?

What would you die for?

Teresa, give me that knife, Teresa

Can you picture me way up there?

I see it, can you picture me standing there?

I see it now my whole life

I see it now my whole damn life

Teresa, what would you die for?

What would you die for?

What would you die for, Teresa?

What would you die for?

I'm almost there, I'm almost there

Can you picture me there? There, I'm almost there

I'm almost there, I'm almost there

Teresa, give me that knife, Teresa

REAL LOVE

Real love is scary

You try to hide when it looks for you

You never know what it will do

Not real love

Not real love

Real love is a long stone bed

He said his face a mask of indifference

And it don't care about me or you

Not real love

Not real love

Real love on a sunny day
is a crow on a telephone pole
with something to say

And you feel like someone
has just walked on your grave

That's real love

That's real love

The glory of love

The glory of love

That precious rain that falls from above

First a gentle murmur that calls from the heart

And then a great wind that will blow you apart

That's real love

That's real love

Like a ghost it will pass right through you

A spirit that lives on when you are through

And there is nothing that you can do

There is nothing that you can do

The wind in the trees

The smell of wet leaves

The rumble of a passing truck

A streak of blood

Please forgive me

For what I've done to you

And lord forgive me

For what I'm going to do

In the name of...

Real love is scary

You try to hide when it looks for you

You never know what it will do

And it don't care about me or you

And there is nothing that you can do

about real love

Anyway,

That's what I heard a crow say

But who cares what a crow say anyway?

Especially about something, something

something so strictly personal

(real love)

Can you feel it? Can you feel it?

That wind on your face

You can get down on your knees and pray

But nothing that you do or say

will make it go away (real love)

It's like thunder

Like lightning

The way you love me, the way you love me,

The way you love me

It's frightening

SMALL PARTS

ISOLATED

AND

DESTROYED

LONELY

You tell me
I should not be
all by myself,
That's good advice
I'll hum a tune
and break the ice

'cos I m lonely

Everyone looks
good to me
But I'm afraid
that I can see
that good intent
and honesty
do not redeem
stupidity

When all is said
and all is done
You either know
or down you go
into the pit
of shallow wit
with all the other
hypocrites

You're not bad,
you're not good
You're a solid
block of wood
You have eyes
but cannot see
why I despise
your company

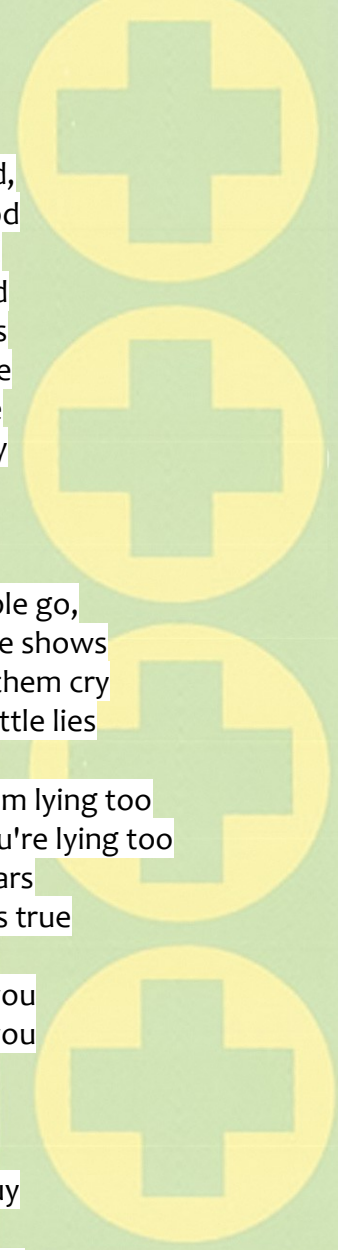
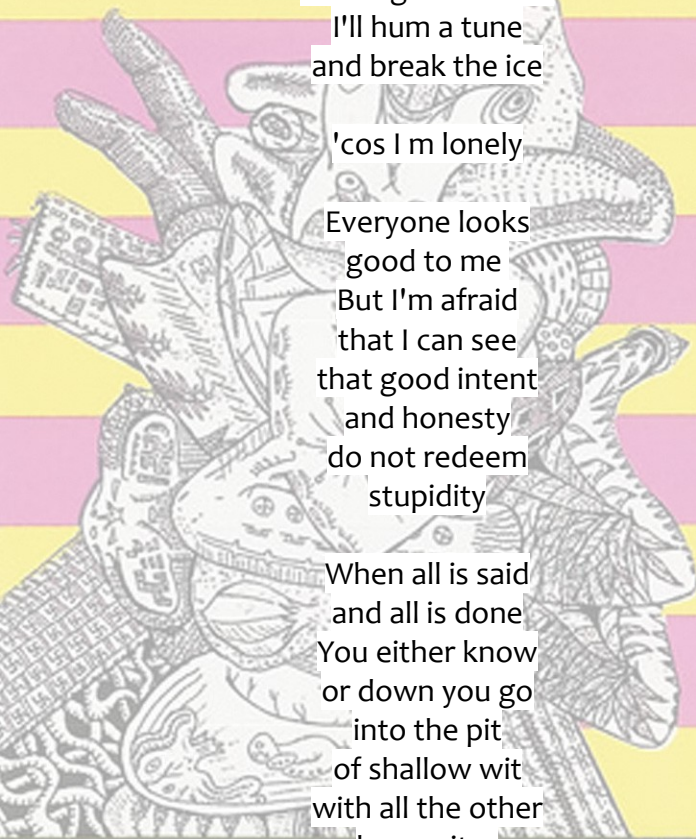
I am lonely

People come, people go,
They put on their little shows
See them laugh, see them cry
See them live their little lies

I'm alone with you and I'm lying too
I'm alone with you and you're lying too
Oh, we are all liars
and that's all that's true

I'm alone with you
I'm alone with you
I'm lonely
lonely
lonely
just a lonely guy

Yup, that's me...



Wrong

1989

IT'S CATCHING UP

Have you heard the news?
The dead walk..

Do you hear that sound?
Do you hear that sound?
Like fingers scratching underground?
Do you hear that sound?
That slamming door?
I've fought it all my life
But I can't fight it anymore

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck

How do you hide from
Something you have found?

Do you hear that sound?
That scratching sound?
Is it better to be lost or found?
You can't ignore it
You can't talk it away
You can't drink it away
You can't fuck it away

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck

Give me asylum, let me in
I am mad, you are my only witness

There are some things that never die
Things that never really were alive

I've shut them out
I've slammed the door
But I can't keep them back
Anymore

It's catching up, I'm fucked
A dead duck, shit outta luck

THE TOWER

The sword of thruth is just another weapon
Let me live for one more second
I see a woman, she's holding flowers
A bouquet of roses that are blood red
From a burning building, a man leaps to his death
I stand above these mansions of the dead
Red tombs and above us looms
The Tower

I see red
I see a tower against the sky
Beneath a red unblinking eye

Radiowaves curve and cross
I stand below them – Lost !
Above me is a black obelisk
And the dangers that I risk
Here gather the ghosts of the mind
That tear my heart and here I find
All that traps that have been set
Everything I would forget, beneath
The Tower

I see red
I see a tower against the sky
Beneath a red unblinking eye

Violence is close at hand
You are damned if you do
And if you don't – Damned !
A red eye, tyrant full of hate
Glares from the sky, it's captive state
If it should blink or deviate
A thousand worlds would obliterate
I do not move, nor do I speak
Beneath that hard and pitiless peak
Of concrete , steel and antennae wheels
The Tower

I see red
I see a tower against the sky
Beneath a red unblinking eye

BRAINLESS WONDER

I need lunch - Feed my now
I need lunch - When's my break?!!!!

TIRED OF WAITING

I got tired, tired, tired of waiting
Tired of waiting, waiting for the news
Tired of waiting for things to improve
Tired of waiting, waiting for your letter
Tired of waiting for things to get better

Tired of waiting, waiting for the phone
Tired of waiting, here all alone
Tired of waiting for something new
Tired of waiting for you

I got tired of waiting, waiting in line
Tired of waiting for my clothes to dry
Tired of waiting for his show to begin
Tired of waiting for my ship to come in
Tired of waiting, waiting for the bus
Tired of waiting for my shoes to get fixed
Tired of waiting, waiting for my cheque
Tired of waiting for a change in the weather
Tired of waiting the water to boil
Tired of waiting for the paint to dry
Tired of waiting, waiting for a sign
Tired of waiting for my big break
Tired of waiting for the dam to break
Tired of waiting for the bomb to drop
Tired of waiting and waiting and waiting
I got tired of waiting for the end

I got tired of waiting because I found out
There's only a very very fine line between
Biding one's time and wasting one's time

You know what I mean?
I got tired of waiting that's all

WAR

THE END OF ALL THINGS

You are here

I am here

Fear

Bound in fear

We are here

I see here

Nothing

All is clear

Crystal clear

Fear

All that's here

Pain and fear

I see here

Nothing

Hear the angels sing

This is the end of all things

All is clear

Nothing's here

Fear

What is fear?

Nothing's here

I see here

Nothing

Hear the angels sing

This is the end of all things

STOCKTAKING

Are you getting what you want?

And are you getting what you need?

I've heard it said that love is truly sacred

But nowhere is it written that it's guaranteed

Who decides what will happen?

And who decides who for?

Is this just a crazy little game?

Or is this just an ugly little war?

Are you sick and tired of the same old thing?

Or are you happy enough?

Tell me

When does so much become so little?

When does too little become too much?

When does so much become so little?

When does too little become too much?

NO MORE MEN

BIG DICK

Like a monkey in the zoo - You're half gorilla too
When you pound it with your fist
And make it real stiff - Big dick
Gotta cover your mistake - Your bloody outtakes
So you dip it in the wine - And make a holy sign

Big dick! Come quick!

Well you're running up a tree
You're trying not to scream
But you are pounding on your chest
Like you whipped the best
Big dick
The rivers of blood
You've spilled have turned to mud
Now the flies are buzzin' round
Don't it make a loud sound
Big dick

Big dick! Come quick!

It won't be long
Till those bad bits are gone
It won't be long
Till those bad bits are gone
Now we're sitting by the fire
But daddy's getting tired
'cause he drunk the whole crock
now he's got a limp cock
Big dick

Big dick! Come quick!

TWO LIPS, TWO LUNGS AND ONE TONGUE

He kept trying
He kept trying
But he couldn't find out
Why he couldn't stop crying

Only so many songs can be sung
With two lips, two lungs and one tongue

She kept praying
She kept praying
That he would understand
What she was saying

Only so many songs can be sung
With two lips, two lungs and one tongue

He kept dreaming
He kept dreaming
Of the day they'd realize
What he was feeling

Only so many songs can be sung
With two lips, two lungs and one tongue

RAGS AND BONES

Chirst was married on the cross
My father was married to my mother
And I am married to a cigarette butt
Lying in the gutter

Rags and bones - Are we finally alone?

White man, you
You just startin' to get the blues
White man, you
You just startin' to get the blues

Rags and bones - Are we finally alone?

The beast has arisen
The sins are forgiven
In the belly of the beast
I shall be released
She rises captain!
Captain dive! Dive!

If I could choose to believe
Or not to believe
You know I would choose not to
If I could choose to believe
Or not to believe
You know I would choose not to
But I can't choose

Rags and bones - Are we finally alone?

Who would've thought that I would be
A sailor on the deep blue sea
Any old rags and bones?

OH NO! BRUNO!

Too much, stay out all night
Too much, but that's alright
Too much, do it do it
Too much, now do it again
Too much, play for stienies
Too much, play for cash
Too much, put up or shut up
Too much is not enough

Oh no! Bruno! Too much is not enough

Too much, hit the nightclubs
Too much, drink champaign
Too much, double bullseye
Too much, do that again
Too much, stay out all night
Too much, but that's alright
Too much, such a big guy
Too much is not enough

Oh no! Bruno! Too much is not enough

Too much, no escaping
Too much, you've been framed
Too much, the cops are knocking
Too much, no not again!

Oh no! Bruno! Too much is not enough

Ten..twenty for two..thirty for six
You sonofabitch! Go!

Oh no! Bruno! Too much, too much, too much...
AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRH!!!

ALL LIES

Lies are the words that I use
When you look up hopefully
All of the things that we feel
Are a trick, a fantasy
What is the end?

Is it love I pretend?

It's calling, It's calling

And I'm falling, I'm falling

And she said pray to me, pray to me
All the love you see, it comes from me

She said pray to me, pray to me

All the love you see, it belongs to me

She said I see, I see, I see, I see

She said pray to me, pray to me

Pray to me, pray to me, but it was

All lies, a pack of lies, it was all lies

Why don't you fuck off and die

It was all lies, a pack of lies

It was all lies, all lies

Lies are the light and hope

In your eyes as they shine on me

Tie up my hands with your chains

They are bound to set me free

I'm singin, I'm singing

And to that I'm clinging

The word that I say

Only drag me away

And I say pray to me, pray to me

All the love I see comes from me

I say pray to me, pray to me

All the love I see belongs to me

I said I see, I see, I see, I see

I said pray to me, pray to me

Pray to me, pray to me, but it was

All lies, a pack of lies, it was all lies

Why don't you fuck off and die

It was all lies, a pack of lies

It was all lies, all lies

Lies are the hopes and the chains

That have dragged me here to you

All the hopes and these chains

I will gladly share with you

It's raining, it's pouring

The old man is snoring

It's raining, it's pouring

And I'm falling, I'm falling

And he said pray to me, pray to me

All the love you see, it comes from me

He said pray to me, pray to me

All the love I see belongs to me

He said I see, I see, I see, I see

He said pray to me, pray to me

Pray to me, pray to me, but it was

All lies, a pack of lies, it was all lies

Why don't you fuck off and die

It was all lies, a pack of lies

It was all lies, all lies

The Power of Positive Thinking

1990

LIFE IN HELL

Foolish girl in swelling woman
Here's a blunt knife for your bosom
Here's the devil's hand to shake
Watch what the other tries to take

Hell - Life in hell

By your loving disposition
You let him get into position
And train his rising gun upon
The cevrix of your inner sun

Hell - Life in hell

Can you not distinguish pain?
Red nail and red shame

Woman, world in one complete
Your heart's awake, your mind's asleep
You spread your inner sun to make
A den for some sly, basking snake

Which burns stronger? I can't tell
The glowing sun? Or fiery hell?

Hell - Life in hell

I AM WRONG

I know what I know - I'm no hero
Say yes, say no - Don't come, come close
Wrong

Be strong, be strong - Don't be all wrong
Don't wait or hesitate - Take care, beware
Wrong - I am wrong

I feel great, let's celebrate
It's sunny day, let's dance and play
Never fear, love is here
Never fear, love is..

Be straight, don't lie - Don't tell, tell why
I know what I know - I'm no hero
Wrong - I am wrong

I feel great, let's celebrate
It's a sunny day, let's dance and play
Never fear, love is here
Never fear, love is..

Step into my palour
Said the spider to the fly
And we could share a love
That would never die

I know what I know - I'm no hero
Don't wait or hesitate

Be strong

Be wrong

I am wrong

(Yes, sir - No, sir - Fuck you, sir)

0 + 2 = 1

1991

NOW

Now if I had the courage I'd pour in your jar
All the things that I have heard
you whisper in the dark
And when that jar was heavy
With your honeyed confidence
I'd put it to my lips and drink its meaning
and its sense, its meaning and its sense

It has no end so let's pretend it's now
Let's get started NOW

Well nothing could be plainer
Than the things that have been done
And there can be no mystery in what is yet to come

It's now that howls at nothing
It's now that runs and hides

It's now that winds its spineless coils
and slithers out of sight

Your cries above the furrow
Draw my fingers like a plow

Through tattered ends that twist and bend
about the Here and Now

The Here is blind and helpless
And strives against the dark
The Now's a well of shadows
where the world has come apart
The world has come apart

It has no end so let's pretend it's now
Let's get started NOW

There is precious little
That escapes the powers that be
The eyes that judge, the words that form
our meager histories

But when your flood surrounds me
When the waters burst and come
Who knows the things that I have felt,
who knows what I have done
And if I had the courage I'd pour into your jar

All the things that I have heard
you whisper in the dark

And when that jar was heavy
With your honeyed confidence
I'd put it to my lips and drink its meaning
and its sense, its meaning and its sense

It has no end so let's pretend it's
Now

Let's get started

Now

Let's get started

NOW

Oh Now

Oh Oh Oh Oh Now

Oh Now

LET'S GET STARTED

THE FALL

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

(This is love, this is love - give me just
a little shove - this is love)

This is

The end is nothing

And you begin with nothing much

It starts with something

(you see something, you feel something)

A gentle touch, a vicious punch

Just lean on over

(roll on over, please move over)

You will get a little shove

Over your shoulder

A whisper saying

"This is love, this is love"

This is

First we feel - And then we fall

First we feel - And then we fall

Baby he is crawling

The world before his eyes unfolds

He's hearing voices

(telling stories, dirty stories)

And Baby does as he is told

The night is falling

(Baby's crawling, voices calling)

Mommy's holding Daddy close

Baby hears her calling

"Oh Give me just a little shove, this is love"

This is

First we feel - And then we fall

First we feel - And then we fall

The Tower's falling

I think the dam's about to burst

The walls are falling

(see them tumble, hear them rumble)

The light is blinding, you go first

It starts with nothing

(out of nothing, into nothing)

First and last, last and first

There's just one question

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

Do you know the meaning of?

This is love, this is love

(This is love, this is love - give me just
a little shove - this is love)

This is

First we feel - And then we fall

First we feel - And Then we fall

0 + 2 = 1

0 + 2 = 1

Race to the finish line at a dead run

Live is short and love is fleeing

Before these masks, haloed with snakes

Hissing like rain on the pavement

The blind are deafened and the lame are made

dumb

For that queer equation this is the sum:

0 + 2 = 1

Before the feast, chops on the block!

A word, to the wise, is a fork into flesh.

Everything stretched under God's great hand:

A mouth to a breast, an axe to a tree,

The hoot of an owl in the dreams of a mouse

Count on your fingers, it's the rule of the thumbs,

but

0 + 2 = 1

Yes and no are like day and night,

One breaks as the other is falling.

Question the answers, stir the solutions,

In the end, for light, you must burn your conclusions

Night and darkness love silence above all,

Not the equations of sun-loving apes,

Or their prayers for the dead of a world that's to

come

0 + 2 = 1

It may not be nice, it may not be fun,

It may just be a halo of hissing snakes.

But if nothing is something, if to rise is to fall,

Then a child needs a name like a corpse needs a pall

Nonsense is better than no sense at all

Hail to the lies by which all truths are hounded!

The murder is done, the temple is founded

Where the current is grounded its circuitry hums:

0 + 2 = 1

These events are the same, in a different chain

For the myth of logic and its heroes

1 - 2 =

THE VALLEY OF THE BLIND

Nothing ... Zero

They lied about the function of the eyes

About the walls and the doors and the mirrors

inside

I saw a mushroom cloud, I took a rocket's ride
And the flash of the blast really opened my eyes

I went BOOM DOOM

I've been living in a dream

Now I'm washing my hands

will they ever come clean?

I went BOOM DOOM

I'm not naked and free

While the eyes of the blind are all staring at me

My tribe is the indifferent kind

Stumbling 'round in the valley of the blind

What are you afraid you'll see

If you open your eyes and take a look at me

Tell me once, tell me fifteen times

Just give me my cue and I'll remember my lines

'Cause I'm quick, I'm fast and I aim to please

Tell me what you want and that's what I'll be

I went BOOM DOOM

And I heard someone laugh

"Get your ass off the floor",

as they kicked in the door

I went BOOM DOOM

We're dying like flies

But I'm hypnotized by the look in your eyes

My tribe is the indifferent kind

Stumbling 'round in the valley of the blind

What are you afraid you'll see

If you open your eyes and take a look at me

Don't you look at me?

Don't you want to see?

What you made of me?

What I want to be?

WHAT YOU SEE

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE

Look at me

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

You'll see

Nothing...

I must have been mean or bad

I must have spoke out of turn or made somebody

mad

Although I have never been a dominant force

I just slide along, take the easiest course

There is nothing that I wouldn't do

To make you see, to get through to you

I haven't crawled through a jungle of lies

Just to be hypnotized by the look in your eyes

I went BOOM DOOM

All is not what it seems

I'm a fool, I've been had and I've been living in a
dream

I went BOOM DOOM

I'm not naked and free

While the eyes of the blind are all staring at me

My tribe is the indifferent kind

Stumbling 'round in the valley of the blind

What are you afraid you'll see

If you open your eyes and take a look at me

Won't you look at me?

Don't you want to see?

What you made of me?

What I want to be?

NOT A DAMN THING

NOTHING

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE

Look at me

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

Why don't you look at me?

You'll see

Nothing...

Zero

MARY (THE LAST)

My mind is buried at the bottom of the sea

My voice is eaten by the crabs

You broke me when you broke the surface

Last, but not the last

I am at the end of the depths

Wrecked and lost

You call me from the trees

But I fly above the bats and the birds

If I am a number

Or if I am a word

The mice that crawl on me

Know this word

The mice that crawl on me

Know this word

I am the last

The last!

The last!

The last!

You broke me, but I live

Without end, under stones and crosses

You count your losses, your wounds mend

But I am the end of Oak and Yew

Of God and Death and you

I am the last

The last!

The last!

Before the surface broke, under the depths

Before the strokes of the lash

And the march to the crosses

Before you named me

Before you broke me

Before the first word and after the last

At the bottom of the sea

At the bottom of the sea

The crabs crawl on me

The mice crawl on me

They eat my voice

Take all I have to give

Before you

Before all

I live

I live

Mary, it's time to pray Mary

Mary, it's time to pray..

My mind is buried at the bottom of the sea

My voice is eaten by the crabs

You broke me when you broke the surface

Last, but not the last

I am at the end of the depths

Wrecked and lost

MARY!

THE LAST!

THE LAST!

THE LAST!

THE LAST!

MARY!

THE LAST!

THE LAST!

MARY!

EVERYDAY I START TO OOZE

I guess you heard my head turned brown
 I lost several pounds and just looked terrible
 This marriage of black and yellow never looked
 good on paper

His mother was a secretary, I think
 Her father a rapist

I'm a little pressed for time and facts
 But I know, I know

It's those personal acts
 Those personal acts
 That cut through the crap

I heard they were dismembering people down the
 street

Those Joneses, you gotta love 'em
 Various disguises are regrettable but necessary
 If you're going to make it through the day

Everyday I start to ooze

A bold plan drawn up by assholes to screw morons
 News at eleven

But first a long serious look at what's seeping from
 open sore

Perhaps you should STOP PICKING AT IT!

I never felt so alone
 I never felt so used
 I never felt so excited
 It was those personal acts

Those personal acts
 That cut up the crap and served it for breakfast
 YOU DUMB FUCK!

My mom phoned up the police today
 Just to say hello, "Hello"

My girlfriend has been missing for two weeks
 I guess that's what happens when you walk the
 streets with a bag on your head and a sign that says

Everyday I start to ooze

Oooh, black and blue and red
 are the colours of everyday
 Oooh, black and blue and red
 are the colours of everyday
 Oooh Everyday

Ok, that's life, that's what I was told anyway
 And picking your feet till they bleed
 may only be the half of it

If every fourth animal in the world is a beetle
 Perhaps every fourth person is a
 DUMB FUCK

Listen, listen carefully now, here's the answer

It rhymes with axe
 Why, it's those personal acts of course

Those personal acts
 Those suicide pacts
 Those carelessly stored razorblades
 in the hands of small children

Is my face smeared on the pavement?
 Wohhhhh... It's Everyday

Unday Noneday Useday
 Buttugly Whoresday Painday
 SPLATTERSDAY SPLATTERSDAY
 YOU DUMB FUCK!

WHEN PUTTING IT ALL IN ORDER AIN'T ENOUGH

When all those tomorrows get crammed into now
You stop like you're froze and ask yourself how
When all those tomorrows get crammed into now
You stop like you're froze and ask yourself how
How?

When putting it all in order ain't enough
The tough gets going and the going gets tough
And the things that you thought ain't what it ought
Ought
Ought
To be

When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop
They've drawn you in and they've strung you up
When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop
They've drawn you in and they've strung you up

When putting it all in order ain't enough
The tough gets going and the going gets tough
And the things that you thought ain't what it ought

When the who hits the what
and you've run out of luck
You do what you can but you're
When the who hits the what
and you've run out of luck
You do what you can but you're

All
In a word
Stuck
Fuck!

I THINK YOU KNOW

Circling - Hawk
Dive, bite
Clench and jerk
A spray of bright
Red ripped surface
Torn flesh
No hot - No cold
No yes _ No no
No earth - No sky
No you - No I

You die - You die
Every time - You die
You die - You die
You die - You simply die
No hot - No cold
No yes - No no
You know - You know
I know - You know
You know - I know
You know
I think you know

Not continued - Never started
Not half - Not whole
Hearted - Never
Here - Where - Here - Where
Here - Where - Here
You die - You die
Every time - You die
You die - Every time
You die - You simply die

Where - Here - Where - Here

Where - Here - Where - Here

You know - You know

I know - You know

You know - I know

You know

I think you know

Pull out - Jetting

Sweat - Hair

Teeth - A drag

There - Again - There - Again

There - Again - There

You die - You die

Every time - You die

You die - Every time

You die - You simply die

There - Again - There - Again

There - Again - There - Again

You know - You know

I know - You know

You know - I know

You know

I think you know

GHOSTS

Thin voices call out of thin air

“Do you really care?”

“Do you really care?”

There is no reason to be afraid

All of the bodies have been laid to rest

Nobody passes the test of time

The long climb

Into thin air - Thin air

There is no one there

You think you have time

You have no time

An image may be left in place

Of what was felt there is no trace

In words recited without a sound

By voices buried underground

There is no meaning to be found

“Do you really care?”

There is no one there

You think you have time

You have no time

There are no castles without ghosts

And no spirits without hope

But nobody passes the test of time

You stand in line, you have your place

The in the space of moments fall

From again and again and again

To not at all

I do not fear the buried sounds

Of words that echo underground

A memory is a loaded gun

And I remember everyone

I remember you

“Do you really care?”

There is no one there

Why are you scared?
There's no one there
You're clean, strong and free
Like you always wanted to be

You're alone
There's no one there
There, alone, alone
There is no one there

JOYFUL REUNION

I don't buy your explanations
Your short sighted expectations
Stop complaining, I don't care

(I told you the way it had to be)

I will fuck with you if you try to fuck with me
(So don't try it)

Look at this face, I'm the one you love
The white light of truth from heaven above
An angel of shit, fucker

There is no road to ruin
Not a final solution
Just the grand execution
Of our Joyful Reunion

You squeezed the world in the palm of your hand
But when it lay in pieces
Did you give a damn?
(Why should you?)

Don't play dumb and don't ask why
With a blink of my eye you are cut and dried
And hung up
Bye, bye

It was here, where did it go?
I don't know
I don't know
Anything any more

In this ball of confusion
Through these painful convolutions
There's no clear-cut solution
Just a Joyful Reunion

What are you trying to escape
Your name calls me
Your mirror is my gate
(Smash, through the looking glass, fucker)

I am your most hated enemy
A friend who makes you start again
Just when you thought it was finally the end

Hit me hard, tear me apart
To rise again is my special art
You can't kill me

With all the things that cut me down
Shake, brake, mutilate – grind me into the ground
I'll grow up again with first rain, just the same

We will raze the institutions
Make all new resolutions
Rebuild constitution
For that
Joyful Reunion

WHY DO THEY CALL ME

Why Do They Call Me Mr. Happy?

1993

THE LAND OF THE LIVING

There are those who are silent
yet who talk all of the time
Their faces never really show
the way their quiet footsteps go
And when I greet them
my mask is just the same

I put no trust in the crooked and the lame
If you want to walk just get up on your feet
And if you want to talk
just open your mouth and speak
What is the ugly secret
that you cherish in you heart?
The truth you can't stand,
that drives you from the land of the living
The land of the living

A smile is not a friendship
and those heart-felt words are cheap
They are as shallow as a puddle in the street
Like the tear drops that you shed

for the humble and the weak
As you float over their bodies
to the promised land you seek
Where there is no one to ask you
who you are or what you've done
You're a face without a name
with nothing to explain
Oh, the dead who walk among us,
what they take they don't give back
See their hollow smiling faces
as they ride upon the backs of the living
The land of the living

Addition and subtraction
is a cold and sober art
But there is no place for taking
stock in matters of the heart
Either you are genuine or you are not
You either mean the things you say
or cut the ties and drift away
Inflated with self-righteousness,
afloat upon the wind
But for all your bloated virtues,
I wouldn't give a sin
My allegiance is to those
who are alive
Those who wear it on their sleeve,
who do not run and do not hide
They begin with feet of clay on shifting sand
Foolish little monkeys playing
in the land of the living
The Land of the living

WHY DO THEY CALL ME MR. HADDO?

THE RIVER

When I speak the words I repeat
Are lost within this roaring
And when I call your eyes turn to me
But what are they exploring?
Hidden shapes that pass fast away
Upon the waters streaming
And what I see I just cannot say
There is no one to heed me

I could say that I am sorry
But what forgiveness lies before me?
In the river

Those who know me know all too well
All my sins and failings
But brother dear, how could I tell?
The course that I was sailing

In the flood, before my eyes
I see the face that I despise
In the river

It's mine, it's mine
Drifting far away

I can see you're not very strong
As the current sweeps you past me
And I can see your head going down
As helpless your cries find me
"Help me! Save me! Lend me a hand!
Pull me out! Pull me out!
Save me! Save me! Give me your hand!
Pull me out! Pull me out!"

I would save you, give my life
But it's already sacrificed
To the river

It's gone, it's gone
Drifting far away

Mothers tell your children the truth
Don't hide the fate that's waiting
When you're born you start to drown
There's no help, no safety

First a gift of love is given
Then the winds rise, the sails are riven
On the river

WHY DO THEY CALL ME MACHINE HAPPY?

MACHINE

I don't like to see you cry
You're alone and I know why
I can free your life from sin
Open up and let me in
Let me, let me, let me, come in

Machine, I'm a good machine
Machine, I'm a good machine
On you I lean, I lean, I lean, I lean, on you I lean
Machine, I'm a good machine

Believe in one another
Depend on one another
Be good to one another
I am the other

I'm a good machine
Machine, I'm a good machine

I love it, believe me, you know it's true
Believe me, I know it, you'll love it too
I mean it, I see it, I know it's true
I see it, I know it, you'll love it too

When we walk and talk about it
Talk together, I feel fine
When we walk and talk about it
Talk together, walk in line
We walk together, talk about it
Talk together, I feel fine
We talk about it, walk together
Talk together, I walk in line
I guess I'm alright

Oh, yeah, alright, alright
You know I'm ok
Ok, alright, alright
Oh, yeah, it's alright
Alright alright alright

I'm ok, it's alright, I feel fine, it's ok, it's alright,
in fact it's fine

I'm a big machine
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Machine, I'm a good machine
Of thee I sing, I sing, of thee I sing
Machine, I'm a good machine

Believe in one another
Depend on one another
Be good to one another
I am the other

I'm a big machine
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I love it, I made it, it's what I do
You know it, you've seen it, it looks like you
Don't you just love it, it's just like you
I love it, you love it, you know it's true

When we walk...

Look at me and watch yourself
Everyone is someone else
When you speak the echoes chime
The voice is yours but the words are mine
All mine, all mine, all mine, all mine

Machine

WHY DO THEY CALL ME MAD?

MADNESS AND DEATH

There are no words that can describe

The joy I feel just in being alive

And when I look inside of me I see

Love, faith and fidelity

Within the dark night of the soul

There lies a hidden, warming glow

And if that glow were blue and white

Could you sleep dreamless through the night?

But if that glow were red and black

Would you want your money back?

It's hard enough, hard enough

Just to survive, just to be alive

Madness, madness, madness and death

Respect, humility, respect

Madness and death

All you see and all you know

Hangs from a stick before your nose

The bread of life, all that you wish

Is lying at your fingertips

If all you see is what you want

And what you see is what you get

Then cease your searching, low and high

Listen to my whispered lies

Ask for nothing

Close your eyes

It's hard enough, hard enough

Just to survive, just to be alive

SURPRISE!

KILL EVERYONE NOW

Here it is lonely

Here where I lie

Here it is empty

Here in my heart

Here there is no one

Here where I am

Here it is empty

Here in my heart

Here where I lie

Grab the handle

Cock the hammer

Pull the trigger

Change the channel

Grab the handle

Cock the hammer

Change the channel

Pull the trigger

Kill everyone now

Please, kill everyone now

I guess they'll be breast-feeding in space soon

Remember, a stitch in time
saves precious bodily fluids

There is no future without - Plastic! Plastic! Plastic!
Chairman Mao was a great cook, he fed all of china

One billion, Two billion, Three billion

Four billion, Five billion, Six billion

Served, served, served, served

Would you like fries with that, ma'am?

How 'bout a sundae?

WHY DO THEY CALL ME

I NEED YOU

I want to come home now
I've been away too long
I want to come back
I'm too sick at heart and scared to go
I can't pretend any more
To you I can't pretend
I need a friend
I can't be alone any more

I need you
I need you now

Now cut off, apart, isolated
In my pride, in my hatred
My face is sad and afraid
Black in the sun and white in the shade
The night reflects it
In every window I pass
In every pane of glass
I can't last, like this, I can't last

I need you
I need you now

All those I pushed away
They walk with me, live in me now
And the silence of what I never said
Screams in my ears and pounds in my head
But when I look at you
I know I could never lie
You see all of me when I look into your eyes

I need you
I need you now

I woke up dreaming that I was dead
Beside you on the bed
I smoothed my hand across your hip
And lingered with my fingertips
From beyond, from far away
Blessing where the shadows lay
I whispered what I could not say
How you took my breath away

There is no world and I am a shadow
You are no woman and I am no man
There are only eyes and arms and hands
The eyes that cut me out
The arms that hold me round
The hands that reach out to pick me up
And lift me from the ground
Go ahead, raise me from the mud
Then in the light burn me down
And whether I live forever, heaven sent
Or am doomed to die, earth bound,
it doesn't matter

You may let the years drip from my face
As the world turns round and round
But as long as I can breath
Can lift my voice and make a sound
In everything I am, in everything I do
I am your servant, I need you

I need you
I need you now

SLOWLY MELTING

Our floating houses
On molten granite
Our liquid planet
It is a home for us all

I'm firmly planted
My earth is solid
I feel a presence
But there is nothing at all

I wanted something
Down here is something
It's really something
But there's nothing at all

Slowly melting
We're slowly melting

Seed to tree
Earth to birth
We are surrounded
We flourish in the decay

We mark the seconds
And count the hours
Cross off the days
Of what is slipping away

We start out loudly
And go in circles
All things converging
We find an end to each day

Slowly melting
We're slowly melting

The sun is burnin
The earth is turning
The earth is dying
It's slowly melting away

We start to finish
The fuel exhausted
And once I had it
But now it's passing away

If there is nothing
What is that presence?
I'm slowly melting
But what is slipping away?

Slowly melting
We're slowly melting

LULLABY

Let the bells ring out
Let the bells ring out
The hero is dead and the children are in bed
Let the bells ring out

All around, people in the town,
they be dancing in the streets
Young and old, the lame and the whole,
they be dancing in the streets
Everybody be moving, everybody get high
Everybody be moving, everybody get high

CATS, SEX AND NAZIS

(Lies can often give you power)

I spy with my lizard eye and everything I see is a lie
You know when I told you that I would never lie

Well, that was the first time

Take all the pleasures that you seek

May your heart be full and still be bleak

Cold and alone, hard as stone

Like a fuck when there is no one home

Beauty and fame are meaningless besides

The ability to kill with a look in your eye

But I defy you to see through me

Nothing is all that you will see

Cats, sex and Nazis

That's why they call me Mr. Happy

Are you a believer? Well, I'm a deceiver

But I lied when I said that honesty was dead

I really believe all the things I say to you

It's just that none of them are true

Zombies eat human flesh

Which part do you like the best?

I like the heart the best

Zombies eat human flesh

If I haven't done all that I could do to hurt you

It's because my love is true

Or because my feelings are a lie

And we live just to suffer and die

I'll put a guarantee on all the beauty that I see

The first, the best, the first of the best

All those whose souls are the ugliest

Hopelessly lost in their bitterness

Love me and you shall be free

to join my eternal captivity

Just don't ask me if I believe all this bull

My head is empty but my bowels are full

I don't really think this way

I did yesterday, but not today

Cats, sex and Nazis...

Zombies eat human flesh...

I spy with my lizard eye and everything I say is a lie

And what about you? What will you do?

When the sound of my voice touches you

When you hear me say, "This is true."

And the sounds of my voice touches you

This is true, this is true

The sounds of my voice touches you

This is true, this is true! This is true, this is true!

Cats, sex and Nazis

That's why they call me Mr. Happy

Why do I keep saying this over and over all the time?

Because it rhymes, moron

What do you want to hear now, a love song?

Are you in love? Is it politically correct?

Or are you just another fucking reject?

Are you getting all of this?

Or is there something you have missed?

Zombies eat human flesh...

Do you know why they call me Mr. Happy?

Because I'm so fucking

Smart

Those handsome - No Means - No Brothers - No Means -

Nothing can prop us up
We're burning up
Red on red

M. Right & Mr. Wrong: One down & Two to go

1994

RED ON RED

Red on red - You make me
Not what was or could be
Not below or above
It's you that I love

Red on red - Now take me
Into the fat to fry
Now who, what or why
I'm sick of all these lies

Red on red - No means

Sound and fury
Unjustified
Words polluted
With ego and pride
But there's a crocodile
Crawling up your spine
Keep crawling

Red on red - Are you dead?
Are you blind or just stupid?

Red on red - You kill me
Rip me apart, I'm willing
As long s I'm standing here
There is no fear

Red on red - No means

Built it up
Then tear it down
The bells are ringing
The prayers are done
Once she lived here
Now she's gone
So, rip it up
And tear it down

But it won't be long
Won't be long
Man, it won't be long

Red on red - You saved me
You burned me, I don't mean maybe
I don't know what you are
But I wear the scars
Like medals

Red on red - By no means
No fucking bullshit dreams
I know why I'm here
It's ringing in my ears

Red on red - No means

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

These handsome, no longer so brotherly friends:
WHO FUCKED WHO

Who do you, who do you, tell me who fucked you?

Who fucked who? Who took who?
And what you took, will it do?
Did you win or did you lose?
Who fucked who? Who took who?

(Roses are red, violets are blue,
You're fucked up, but I am too
It's a sad story.

Yeah, we've all been on the bottom
of the old in-and-out.

You've gotta rise up, rise up, rise up, an octave)

Essentially the way I see the world outside of me
Is covered by a film of treachery
There is no reason I can see for you to turn on me
But what is that I hear behind my back
Do you attack? Who do, who do you attack?

PIGS AND DOGS

Who fucked who? Who screwed who?
Who made what secret rendezvous?
And what was said between you two?
Who fucked who? Who screwed who, man?

Everyone's committing suicide
So why don't you and I
Go jump off a bridge
Together, you and I
We can change our minds
And come back home
For one last

When I see you now I really wonder why I cared
There really was no point to this despair
But when the lies are spoken,
trust is broken, harm is done

Well I'm depressed
I'm really out of it
I'm depressed
I can't see my way
I'm depressed
But not depraved

Then nothing has been gained and nothing won
Just the hatred of a wounded enemy
And when you look at me, who do you see?
Who do you see? when you look at me,
a wounded enemy

Unless you'd like to, you know
If we could make a choice together
Mature citizens that we are
To do these disgusting things
Alright, ok, forget it
It forget it, I don't care
It's only what I read in magazines
It's only that, sexually equal

Who fucked who? Who screwed who?
Who took who, man? Who fucked who?

Hatred, animosity are real as life to me
There is no space between these minor chords
But if the scales of life are weighted down
with cruelty

The other side is lifted up with love

These handsome No Means No brothers brought:

We should exercise our rights
To do whatever it is we like
Anything

You be my pig
I'll be your king

Well, I'm disgusting
That's what you say

I'm disgusting
That's what you mean

Well, I'm disgusting
But it's not all it seems

I'll be your dog
You be my queen

Well, I'm depressed
I have nothing to say

You've said it all
What's on the tube today?

Well, we've slept late
But nothing's happening

You're as rumple as the bed
Your hair is messed

Your face ain't the best
And it's sunday

There's nothing open
And what about me?

What do I look like?
I avoid the mirrors

Cause I don't want to know
What I've already seen

Pigs and dogs
Not kings and queens

a musical magazine

Everyone's committing suicide
So why don't you and I
Go jump off a bridge
Together, you and I
We can change our minds
And come back home
For one last...
Fuck

MORE ICBMs

Yea, here I am in Northwest US
Watching the world making its mess
I should be worried, should be depressed
But I'm not worried I must confess

I want to see the fire fall from the sky
See the nuclear blast with my own eyes
The world is too gone to resurrect it
We need the war heads to disinfect it

So, here I am waiting for the raid
The time has come for dues to be paid
I'm just sitting here by the trident base
With a twenty sixer and a brand new case

I want to see it
I want to see it so I can't tell my children
Disinfect it!

Yes, it will be like fourth of july
Come on you Soviets
Let your missiles fly

And you americans, get off your asses
Let's see those bombers make some passes
More ICBMs

Mr. Right &

MR. WRONG

Featur:
Real Love
Hanson Br
Ode to Vict
Build Your

They
Much
Heal
OTS MORE

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

These handsome No Means No brothers present:

BLINDING LIGHT

Blind, white
Roaring light
The eye of god
Ripping through the night
Now I know
Now I see
A fire of faith
Is consuming me

Light is falling from the sky

Jerusalem
Jerusalem
Bless us all
The holy men
In my faith
I am a sword
In my faith
I serve the lord

Light is falling from the sky
Blinding light

God is great - God is great
He is the wind that roars
And the ground that shakes
The earth's a filthy lying whore
God is love - God is war

Light is falling from the sky

I'M DOING WELL

Out of a clear blue sky
Hear the ringing of the bells
Into the belly of hell
I'm doing well, I'm doing well
Buy cheap, sell dear
just keep it plain and keep it clear
I've got a product to sell
I'm doing well, I'm doing well

Surprise, surprise
I've got that twinkle in my eyes
Is that success that I smell?
I'm doing well, I'm doing well
I'm biting off what I can chew
And spitting out what I can't use
I've dropped my bucket in the well
I'm doing well, I'm doing well
So well

I loved my neighbour, that's true
And followed all the golden rules
But do you smell what I smell?
I'm doing well, I'm doing well
Out of a clear blue sky
Into the belly of hell
What did I say when I fell?
I'm doing well, I'm doing well
So well

musical magazine

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

These handsome, No Means No brothers brought.

THIS WOUND WILL NEVER HEAL

A tree stands in a field
The field is bordered by a road
The road leads to a house on a hill
I live there still
No house stands on that hill
Never did, never will

And where that road goes no trees grow
I live there still

When I was a child I hid when you called my name
But then you found me and pulled me out

And hurt me just the same

I saw the open wound

I saw the blood flow out

I saw my mother turn to me

When she heard my voice call out

This wound will never heal

And nothing could matter less

than what I think or what I feel

This wound will never heal

I hope you love me

I need you with all my soul

But what you feel and who you are

Is something I will never know

What surrounds me gives no shelter

What binds me does not hold

And the light that bathes me and warms my skin

In my eyes is always cold

That light flows through a window

See the figure that's seated there

She hold an ivory handled comb

And draws it through her hair
There is no light to see by
There is no one sitting there
And the coldness that is in my heart
Is more than I can bear

This wound will never heal
And nothing could matter less than
What I think or what I feel
This wound will never heal

REMEMBER

I recall at the end of it all

You were on your knees and I was standing tall

But is my memory deceiving me?

Was I hanging there while you prayed for me?

Remember how when the show was done,

We were having a drink and having some fun,

Then I heard you speak, your voice was bleak

"What we forget we must repeat."

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R

I remember the tricks of the trade,

Who got left behind and who made the grade,

And I don't need the pages of some master plan

To tell me what to do or tell me who I am

But when all is said and all is done,

Under the yellow glow of a setting sun,

It really doesn't matter what you have done,

You are blind and deaf and dumb

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R

Featur

Real Lo

Hanson Bro

Ode to

Build

isical magazin

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

Those handsome - No Means No Brothers

I remember an endless space
And the tolling bells of some holy place
Is it a dream that comes back to me
Or a memory that I can barely see?
Not the voices that haunt my mind
Of the friends and lovers I have left behind.

What I see, what comes back to me,
Is a place I cannot find.

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R

VICTORIA

Newly weds, nearly deads
Seas of green skies of lead
Constant rain on my head
Stately homes for the rich
Bowling green, cricket pitch
Victoria, what a bitch

Featur...

Real Love? — Victoria Short!

Hansor...

Ode to Vi...

Build Your

I was born in a place
Where the cops spray their mace
On the kids at the gigs
And they act just like pigs
Beat 'em up, knock 'em down
Victoria what a town

Victoria

Land of hope and gloria
Stuck in old victoria
Guaranteed to bore ya
Sentenced to victoria

a musical magazine

Gordon head to James bay
Yuppies flock to this place
Victoria, what a waste
From Oak Bay to the Gorge
All the geeks at the forge
Victoria, what a bore

Victoria

MR. WRONG

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

One summer day
She went away
Gone and left me
She's gone to stay
She's gone, but I don't worry
Because I'm sitting on top of the world

I'm going down to the hardware
Gonna buy me a hacksaw
Gonna free my heart
Cut that pain away
She's gone, but I don't worry
Because I'm sitting on top of the world

I'm going down to the graveyard
Gonna buy me a tombstone
Gonna leave this town
Lived here too long
She's gone, but I don't worry
Because I'm sitting on top of the world

Why They
Drink too Much
Never Heal
MORE

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

Those handsome No Means No brothers present:

CANADA IS PISSED

Well, we settled in and all lived hand to mouth
Pooled our guns and beat the boys down south
Felt so proud, we got our own country
We got it on sale from a bloody company

Canada is Pissed
We'll fade and won't be missed
Our country got so poor
When the people are so rich

Well, we bribed the west
and the north was in the bag
Can't see why we all don't love our flag
Varies immigrants and the native plea
To the anglos and the francos
We're one big minority

We're pissed, we're tanked,
We're smashed on all the glut
We've chug-a-lugged ourselves into a rut
We got lots and sell it oh, so cheaply
Then buy it back and pay it through the teeth

MR. BURN & MR. WRONG

I've got a problem, but what can I do
My mind is a nazi but my soul is a jew
I love radiation, it is the cure
For human problems around the world

Blazing light
Fireballs to light up the night
It's alright

I like to watch things burn

I'm sick of trying to hide the scars
I'm sick of living behind bars
You may be burning, not cold as ice
But you don't show it, it's not nice is it?
I'm not complaining, what can I do
I am a monkey, this is a zoo
You're just pretending, live in the past
The air is filled with the smell of gas

You may be burning, you may be burning
But you don't show it, why don't you show it?
You may be burning, not cold as ice
But you don't show it, it's not nice

a musical magazine

ONE DOWN AND TWO TO GO

The Worldhood of the World (as such)

1995

HUMANS

Phone you mom, you're human
Don't play dumb, you're human
I know that you are anxious
You want more than this

Clean your mess, you're human
Get undressed, you're human
I know you're embarrassed
Pale and hairless

Step right up folks and join the fun
See the amazing ape with his opposable thumb
You'll be shocked, amazed, even horrified
That so much can be so compromised

Little monkeys making money
Naked monkey looking funny
Mighty males are strong and free
Female monkey, not so lucky
Rocking monkeys, funky monkeys
Monkeys sticking other monkeys
Monkeys wrong or monkeys right
Mostly flexing monkey might
Humans

Now you've lost your Eden
There is no returning
It stares up and out at you
It's not for you

I don't care, I'm human
I'm too scared, I'm human
I know you want peace of mind
To be with your kind

You won't believe your eyes
A cranium of unparalleled size
Immaculate if ill conceived
A sight not to be believed

Little monkeys making money
Naked monkey looking funny
Mighty males are strong and free
Female monkey, not so lucky
Rocking monkeys, funky monkeys
Monkeys sticking other monkeys
Monkeys wrong or monkeys right
Mostly flexing monkey might
Humans

I like other humans
They're so very human
I know that it's obvious
We're all just like this
Only human

ANGEL OR DEVIL

Wake up screaming in the middle of the night

Felt a chill and had a terrible fright

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Was I wrong or was I right?

Could it be me, I've been walking in my sleep

Mumbling to myself all the secrets that I keep

Was I wrong or was I right?

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Woke up screaming, had a terrible fright

Was I wrong or was I right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

I hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Saw you in a dream and your eyes were bright

Stark, staring mad with a terrible light

Everything you said, well it didn't sound right

And the way you grinned it was a terrible sight

Could it be me, I've been walking in my sleep

Laughing and a grinning at the people that I meet

Was I wrong or was I right?

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Woke up screaming, had a terrible fright

Everything you said, well it didn't sound right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

I hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Was I wrong or was I right?

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Spread its wing and then it took flight

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

I hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

Hope I am wrong but I know I'm right

Thought I saw a devil or an angel in the night

HE LEARNED HOW TO BLEED

For all to see, open your hands and show the

Self surgery, see the scars, trace the seams

A heart on a sleeve, and the words, words, hear the

words, words as they repeat the refrain

Trying hard to explain

He's got it, man, he's covered in it! Just look at him!

One more time, man, you've got it! Just do it!

He learned how to bleed

Just look at him

The works and the days,

Each squeezing out another

Drop from the stone,

One more push, one more groan

This is the best, what more can you expect

Can you see what have you done

The prize you have won

He's down, but look, he's back up again!

How does he do it?

He learned how to bleed

Just look at him

What a weary way we wend

In this world without end

You learn to fall and then

You learn to stand up again

Acquire the skills, gather the will to do it

Learn by degrees, learn it slow, learn it hard

It is the art of tearing it apart and when you

Know what you know

Let it out, let it go

No more tricks, ma, we've seen the fakes, just do it!

That's it, man, let it out, just do it!

He learned how to bleed

Just look at him!

I'VE GOT A GUN

All that you fucking got why don't you give it to me

That Raiders baseball cap would sure look good on
me

I walk the streets at night and in my fantasy

All of the girls I pass have got the hots for me

I want a million bucks, I want a limousine

I want a jet to fly me to the Caribbean

You're gonna see my face on all the magazines

You're gonna hear me scream

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna cut somebody down

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna shoot somebody

My Pop is dead, my Mom si shooting methadrine

All that I know is see it on TV screen

I kill the fucking stars, that is my fantasy

That fucking phoney geeks don't mean alot to me

I got no special love for reality

I got no fucking views on foreign policy

I'm gonna go downtown, I'm gonna have some fun

I'm gonna shoot someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna cut somebody down

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna shoot somebody

The AM-PM guy is bleeding On the floor

The city cops are kicking in the swinging
door

I turn around, I know my fucking life is done

It's time to have some fun

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna cut somebody down

I gotta gun, I'm gonna finally be someone

I gotta gun, I'm gonna shoot somebody

You

MY POLITICS

Don't ask me what to do

I get sick just thinking about you

And when I look at all we've done

I want to walk away just hang my head and pray

That you will, look at me, what do you see?

Am I the king of the hill, standing over his kill?

Well baby

The taste of blood is sweet,

I'll lay this carcass at your feet

If you'll only keep me company

This is it, my politics this is it

I've learned to hate, it's much to late

This is it, my politics

I stand before you, a simple man

A sly dog - A politician

This is it, my politics, this is it

I've seen more than I can stand

But in my acts and deeds I'm a political man

I'll give you, I'll give you all my worn out tools

Another brutal shot of my rhythm and blues

I need to

To draw you close, to take your hand

And in your shining face I see the promised land

Well baby

Maybe you can share with me the depths of our

complicity

In the crimes of humanity

This is it, my politics, this is it

I love to hate, that's fucking great

This is it, my politics

On the edge between the living and the dead, I try to throw you off with a shake of my head. I try to drag you down and bury you alive, but when I fall asleep that's when you open your eyes. You laugh, you cry, you look me in the eye with your hang-dog face, that's when I put you in your place. Can you tell me, how will you survive? You have to be the biggest fool alive.

I lay awake all night but all that I can see are the vicious, clever lies of my mythology. I'm beating my head up against the wall and on each single, separate brick there is a picture of you all. This is it, the end, I'll tell you what I'll do, I'm going to pick you with a stick and look inside of you. But when you wander in the dark there is nothing to see. I'm on a desperate search for reality.

To tell the truth, you can all get screwed

I'd like to give you a kick, you little son of a bitch

Just let me

Let me get my hands around your throat

And I will choke and choke and choke and choke

and choke and choke and choke and choke

What is the bitter explanation for the violence of

my indignation?

Well, it's as plain as the nose on my face

I am a member of the human race

This is it, my politics, this is it

I love to hate, that's fucking great

This is it, my politics

I stand before you, a simple man

A sly dog - A politician

This is it, my politics, this is it

Hate

LOST

I wanted it all

Faced with several choices

All of them wrong

Snap out of it, I tell myself

Stop singing that same old song

The All Clear sounds but the streets are deserted

We sit in shelters with our eyes averted

I searched for your face among those who

remained

But they were

All the Same

I wanted it all

Now I find I'm lost

You screamed that I had sold you out

That there had to be something I could do

I'm just trying to hold on, I said

But when you were gone, what could I hold on to?

This world is tangled, deceptive and huge

You make your choices, try to find what's true

You got lost, that's what happened to you

But now

I'm lost too

Lost

To this land I was driven,

to the land of the misgiven,

To the land of false starts,

to the land of missing parts

I wanted it all, now I find I'm lost

Lost

I go to work everyday

Come home and watch the news

What chance did we have, I think

Just us two?

In the Occupied Zone there's nowhere to hide

Missiles with eyes search for all who survive

I couldn't get through at all

Still I called and called and called

Lost

THE WORLDHOOD
OF THE WORLD

PREDATORS

When we were young we played among the flowers

And sucked upon the nipples of our mothers tits

But now before us all of nature cowers

Through fear and death we've moulded out

relationships

The breeze is blowing lightly through the tree tops

The sun is out, we're basking in the light of day

The birds are eating bugs out of our sore spots

The clouds are drifting as we dream the hours away

But I got restless, felt a little hungry

So I jumped into my car

Did not go far

Found a parking spot

And got out for a walk

Using my eyes, using my ears

I'm walking I'm smelling
I'm walking I'm smelling
Something's cooking
I smell something cooking
Something's cooking
I smell something cooking

It's running, but I'm faster
It's jumping, that's what I'm after

There's new life for us to eat
I prey on the young and weak
There's new life for us to eat
I prey on the young and weak

What's your problem, life's a breeze
First you run and then you eat

The pavement's bubbling tar along the runway
The purring of our engines drives the birds away
A thousand voices cry in the arena
A thousand voices cry with just one thing to say
When we were young the world was like a vision
The colours and the sounds they took out breath
away
But now we watch it all on television
While eating processed meat off of a plastic tray

But I got restless felt a little hungry
So I jumped into my car
Did not go far
Found a parking spot
And jumped out for a walk
Using my eyes, using my ears

I'm walking I'm smelling
I'm walking I'm smelling
Something's cooking
I smell something cooking
Something's cooking
I smell something cooking

It's running, but I'm faster
It's jumping, that's what I'm after

There's new life for us to eat
I prey on the young and weak
There's new life for us to eat
I prey on the young and weak

Life is simple, here's the key
First you rest and then you feed

We're Predators
We're Predators
You and me

I have no blood on my hands
I have blood on my teeth
Relish

WIGGLEY WORM

You are not in focus

(pinch the buns and pass the weenie,
looking for the perfect queen bee)

In your heart you know this
(mirror, mirror on the wall,
who is the phoniest of all)

Through the cracks you crawl
(in between the contradictions,
what is truth and what is fiction)

With no legs at all

(in the corner with the pie, you kissed the girls
and made them cry but when the boys came out to
play, you made a perfect getaway)

Wiggley... worm

Now your dreams have come true
(high atop an ivory tower,
counting every precious hour)

There is nothing to do
(in the comfort of the soil
there is no place for sweat and toil)

Bigger fish get fried
(I don't want to grow a head,
I'd rather fuck myself instead)

In the grass you hide
(mommy told me, and it's true, I am a better worm
than you - oh, how I love the squeaky sound of
music from the inderground)

Wiggley... worm

When is man not a man? When he's a sham
Stick the bait upon the hook

TUCK IT AWAY

Mixed emotions up for grabs, in bed
He wants some love, an unreal

Fixture of his imagination
He finds love an easy victim
Pretending you don't care
Pretending you don't mind

Pretending it's all right
Pretending you're just fine

Tuck it away

In all her best pretensions, she made

Real all her inventions, now she's
Everything she knew she would be

She finds love an easy victim
Pretending you don't care
Pretending you don't mind
Pretending it's all right

Pretending you're just fine
Tuck it away

We all agree it's such a bore
Don't talk about it anymore

We all agree it's such a bore
Don't ever talk about it

Don't even think about it
Tuck it away

A man wearing a blue suit, a blue hat, and glasses is holding a sign. The background is a repeating pattern of the words 'NO MEANS NO' in a light blue color.

VICTIM'S CHOICE

Ready or not

Eehaw, looks like I got a date boys

You end with an ear if you start with a sound

Break in a circle that never comes round

Opened my eyes to see the light

There you were to my delight

Hair in your nose and frost in you brow

You looked like a bear but you smelled like a cow

You made me meal of milk and wheat

I opened a vein and bled to your feet

Variety, variety, that's what I like to see

Joy the world you dirty old bag

This is the best time I ever had

One day was an eternity

Here's to the years that you gave to me

Here's to the rain that flatters my hair

Here's to the smell of smoke in the air

Here's to the straw where I make my bed

Here's to the hole where I'm lying dead

Ready or not

What I like is the incredible variety

Ready – no, no, no

Ready or not

STATE OF GRACE

First I told to myself there was no more
Than the sound of the wind through an open door,
And if no one entered it was no crime
At least it was none of mine
And all I saw I kept at bay
An empty heart in an empty space
There was no reason for me to live
I had nothing to give, nothing to give

I closed my eyes and to my surprise
My heart was beating I was still alive
Was there really nothing that I could do?

No, it can't be true!

I've been lying to myself, lying to myself for so long
I've been lying to myself, lying to myself
And it can't go on
Cause I'm lying in state,
I've been lying in a state of grace
I'm lying in state
I've been lying to myself and it can't go on

At first I tried to blame the world
For all evils that were unfurled
Flags of sin blowing in the wind
Over church and state, the rich and the great
But when I listened all I really heard
Was my own voice and my own words
Sometimes begging for love,
Sometimes screaming with hate
Screaming with hate

I don't trust that voice in my head
It's not mine it's the voice of the dead

And why do you ask me what I think is true?
I learned it all from you!

I've been lying to myself, lying to myself for so long
I've been lying to myself, lying to myself
And it can't go on
Cause I'm lying in state,
I've been lying in a state of grace
I'm lying in state

I've been lying to myself and can't go on

In the end, you are my only friend

And all I see is you

And all I have to give, my friend,

I will give it to you

Who do I mean? Who am I talking to?

How could it be more plain to you?

Wake up. Look in your heart.

Who are you? What is your name?

If I take a shit in your perfect world
It's only so you'll know me by my smell

And though you turn away

Like you don't understand

You know all too well

You don't want to look, you don't want to touch

You don't want to pay cause it costs so much

You just smile and wish me well

Well, you can go to hell!

Cause I'm lying in state,

I've been lying in a state of grace

I'm lying in state

I've been lying to myself and can't go on

THE JUNGLE

I did not sail the seas or fly on the wind
But I found the jungle and myself within
I found you before I found myself
But to the natives I looked like everyone else
Brown skin under a tropical sun in the Jungle

And then I heard the bass
and felt the wind on my face
As it throbbed and rippled from an inland place
I found the sand and then my feet
And I followed the trail of repetitive beats
Into the darkness, in under the trees of the Jungle

The guitar's cries were like a flickering fire
And I saw the light before I opened my eyes
I would only find what I was looking for
As crawled beneath the brambles
on the forest floor
I had been here many times before

Hear the voices cry and see the sparks fly
As before my eyes in the stinging smoke
A streaming beast is at the end of its rope
At the end of fear, at the end of hope
Round and round, beyond its reach
The shadows flickered on the circling trees
The natives dance, naked and wild
Stamping their feet, and twirling their knives
No one knows what I felt in my heart
As I rose to my feet and played my part
in the Jungle

The bass is the love that I feel in my heart
The guitar you see is my learning tree
The drums are the sound
that you heard from the start
They are tools of the trade,
of the craft and the art
But when will I sail across endless seas?
And what message will fly on the winds to me?
What will I see in the smoke and the sparks?
When, oh when, will I play my part
in the Jungle?

Would we be Alive?

1996

YOU'RE NOT ONE

Mother, father, sister, brother
Now you know where you belong
Mother, father, sister, brother
You are one

Husband, wife, daughter, son
Now you know where you belong
Husband, wife, daughter, son
You are one

It's a lie

We're just good friends
What have you seen, what have you heard?
It's a lie, it's a lie, what do you feel,
What do you feel, what do you feel?

Mother, father, grandmother, grandfather
Great grandmother, great grandfather
Great great grandmother
Mother of all motherfuckers,
Mother of all motherfuckers
Protect me, protect me, protect me!
You are not one

RISE

Rise, rise and sin no more
Rise, rise and sin no more

Across the bridge and through the door
We won't talk about it, talk about it anymore
Who's on the bottom or who's on top
Look into my eyes it will never stop, never stop

Rise, rise and sin no more
Rise, rise and sin no more

Along your belly in between your tights
Look at my face, I hear you, I hear you cry
Over the mountains on top of the sky
See the bodies
Writhe, writhe, writhe, writhe, writhe

Who's on the bottom?
Who's on top ?
Rise, rise and sin no more
Rise, rise and sin no more

Bound and gagged we walk together
Through the halls and the lofty colonnades
Look at the picture that line the walls
See the bodies fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Writhe, Rise

Dance of the headless bourgeoisie

1998

THIS STORY MUST BE TOLD

He pushed her in the alley
and he tried to lay her low

He grabbed her in the dark, this story must be told

She looked him in the eye and his blood ran cold

She said, I know a little story,
and this story must be told."

But it's lies, lies, we never heard about it

Lies, lies, and we don't want to know

Lies, lies, we'll never listen

You're a dirty little liar and we don't want to know

His guts were in a knot,

but her voice it would not stop

She shattered with her chatter

all his dreams and all his thoughts

She licked him with her tongue

and she tore him with her claws

He beat her and he begged her

but he could not make her stop

Nine times she bellyed over him,

nine times in the foam she rose

She ripped away his soul

like he ripped away her clothes

She said, I know a little story

and this story must be told."

He tried to hide, he wandered down the road

He threw away everything that he owned,

still he could not bear the load

He grabbed me when I met him

and my blood it ran cold

He said, "I know a little story,

and this story must be told."

But it's lies, lies, we never heard about it

Lies, lies, and we don't want to know

Lies, lies, we'll never listen

You're a dirty little liar and we don't want to know

He rolled his eyes, he laughed and he cried,

he said I'd kill myself if I was still alive

He reamed me out with a tongue like sand,

cursing in a language that nobody understands

"There she blows!" he turned and he cried,

pointing to the centre of an empty sky

There she is, my Lady true!

Her laughter cuts my heart in two!

Her eyes are blank, her face is stone!

Leave me alone! Leave me alone!

She shattered with her chatter all my dreams

and all my thoughts

She licked me with her tongue

and she tore me with her claws

She ripped away my soul

like I ripped away her clothes

She said, I know a little story

and this story must be told.

In the light I see, nothing left of me,

When the dankness falls, I will see it all

NOMEANSNO

GOING NOWHERE

Hey, buddy, you know me,
I guess you've heard my name
I was the greatest, I had my share of fame
The girls, they loved me, you know I had them all
But now, they don't love me,
now they don't care at all

I thought I could not fail - I had it by the tail
I thought I owned this town
But now I'm headed down, I'm
Standing by the roadside up against a wall
Now I'm going nowhere - Nowhere at all

I was the strongest, I pushed the world around
I stood the tallest, I turned it upside down
I thought I had it, I thought I knew it all
Why couldn't I see it, the writing on the wall

I wanted everything - I had it on a string
I soared above the ground
But now I'm coming down, I'm
Standing by the roadside - Up against a wall
Now I'm going nowhere - Nowhere at all

Hey buddy, you've seen me
You know my face and name
Hey, buddy, listen to me, don't turn and walk away

I thought I had it made, I thought I'd never fade
I thought I'd live forever
I guess I should've known better, I'm
Standing by the roadside - Up against a wall
Now I'm going nowhere - Nowhere at all

I'M AN ASSHOLE

I listened hard to all your talk,
but with none of it could I agree
You're deep in the thick of your own bullshit
and the smell of it nauseates me
I've got a grudge that I want to grind
in the teeth of your superior sneer
Step outside or I'll be obliged
to spew all over you here

There is a problem, you see
You know that problem is me
Forget your psychology
What is the problem with me?
I'm an asshole

I met your wife, she was very nice,
and she really took a shine to me
We talked about this, we laughed about that,
and we shared a drink or three
My head's in the window, my foot's in the door,
my fork's in the mulligan stew
And with every bite through the moaning night
you know I'll be thinking of you

There is nothing that I wouldn't do
to fuck you up royally
I've got a finger in all your pies
and you'll never get away from me
Look at my face, look in my eyes,
and forget your psychology
The world may be buying your present disguise
but you can't pull the wool over me

DANC
OF
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

NOMEANSNO

DISAPPEAR

Nobody has his own place in the back
He keeps it in order, a neat little shack
And every day he goes down to the beach
Looking for a clam or an oyster to eat
He said, "I'm not unhappy, there is nothing to fear
I'm just trying to disappear
It's not unusual, the future is clear
I'm just trying to disappear"
He said, I know what I'm doing, I know who I am
I'm the number one fan of the invisible man"
He's covered in sweat from his head to his toes
But what he's looking for nobody knows
It's not there and it's not here, he said
"I'm just trying to disappear"

Nobody stood in the middle of the street
Where he drew a chalk outline around his feet
Then he smiled and lifted his face to the sky
Flapping his arms like he was trying to fly
He said, "I may not make it to that great beyond
But I'll never be found with my feet on the ground
I'm pretty far gone but I'm still here
Can nobody help me to disappear?"

Nobody sat on a bench in the park
Waiting for the day to turn into the dark
Then he waved goodbye to that setting sun
And did a little dance when the day was done
He said, "The shadows loom, it will be night soon
And the stars will shine over a rising moon
I have nothing to lose, I have nothing to fear
I'm just trying to disappear"

Nobody went for a walk in the rain
I lent him my boots and my walking cane
The cane they found hanging from a tree
But those boots will never walk back to me
He's not far off but he's nowhere near
That's obvious but it's not very clear
Nobody talks, nobody hears
He said, "I'm just trying to disappear"

THE DANCE OF THE HEADLESS BOURGEOISIE

Listen man, never mind who this is
We've got your wife
Yea, your better half, your partner in life
You'll find her Volvo abandoned at the mall
Her credit cards are in the trunk
We don't want that junk
We want the money, and we want it in cash
Cause there are ten sticks of dynamite
stuck together with duct tape
They're wrapped around her new perm,
strapped around her little face
So don't do anything funny, man,
don't do anything smart, or we'll
Blow up her head

Listen man, we've got your son
Yea, your one and only heir
The scion of your loins the chosen one
We picked him up off the playing field
You'll get his short pants by priority mail
We need some cash to finance our political aims
Put it in your work-out bag and leave it at the gym

NOMEANSNO

Cause there are ten sticks of dynamite
stuck together with duct tape
They're wrapped around his little skull
just to stop the constant snivelling
And if we don't hear from you by tomorrow, we'll
Blow up his head

We've got your daughter, that's right
Daddy's little girl, the light of your life
And all we want is every penny you've saved
Empty out your retirement fund
and put it in an old suitcase
How do you know we've got her?
We'll send you her little pinkie
You can shove it up your ass and call it stinky
Cause there are ten sticks of dynamite
wrapped around her golden locks
And only you have the power to make this stop
And if we don't get everything that we want, we'll
Blow up her head

Forget it man
We're coming after you
We have no political beliefs
We don't want your fucking money
There's just one thing that motivates us
We hate your fucking guts
There are ten sticks of dynamite waiting for you
They'll cover your eyes
They'll muffle your ears
They'll shut your fucking mouth
They'll
Blow up your head

DANG
OF THE
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

THE WORLD WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY

As I was driving around aimlessly,
a waking dream occurred to me
That everyone I knew had died that day
That my friends, co-workers and loved ones,
had all just suddenly passed away
Well, there were drunken car crashes,
airline disasters, and suicides that were unexplained
And as I drove past familiar scenes, streets and
buildings that were a hundred times seen
As a wave of contentment washed over me,
I wondered what this could possibly mean
As the sun spilled its warmth
over the houses and trees
I felt that I was finally free
But you know what they say
The world wasn't built in a day
You know what they say
The world wasn't built in a day (no way)

NOMEANSNO

I picked up a woman in the parking lot
of the local Safeway
Well, I had seen her face a hundred times
but I never knew her name
And as I drove her home she laughed and she
sighed and the strain of the moment passed away
I explained how my father had died,
how I had seen his body and never cried
She let her hand fall on my leg
and there she let it stray
When I dropped her off she asked me up,
I politely said I couldn't stay
And as she walked to the door,
as those bags of groceries gently swayed
I turned the wheel and muttered to myself,
"No way, man, no way"

Sunset over the mountains
and on the harbour that beneath them lay
In long shadows the traffic lights gleamed,
red and green, they traced the way
Through a corridor of sidewalks,
where people wandered at the end of their day
I drove to my space on the waterfront,
picked up my guitar and started to play
Alone I sang for the people that I knew,
for my friends and family, and for them I prayed
That no storm would come and sweep them up,
that no winds would bear them away
I sang, "Your voice from my throat cries,
your heart beats in my chest,
From my head stare your eyes, for you I live and die!
This loneliness is a lie! This loneliness is a lie!"

The streets were empty as I drove home,
the air was cool and the sky was dark
Streetlamps cast their mockery of light
over ghostly shapes in an empty night
Should I believe in the things I see?
Am I in you? Are you in me?
What should I believe? Tell me.
What should I believe?
At home, on the porch, the wind in the trees
murmured a background for my waking dream
Where I drive through a city with labyrinth streets,
where no one walks, where no voices speak
Where empty towers above me
rise toward an empty, starless sky
Like a cold wind washing over me,
I saw the meaning of this dream
I felt that I was finally free
I felt that I was finally free
You lie before me sleeping,
your eyes flutter in a dream
Am I in you? Are you in me?
What should I believe? What should I believe?
But you know what they say...
You know what they say

DANCE
OF
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

NOMEANSNO

I CAN'T STOP TALKING

I keep myself awake at night
I try to stop, but I can't fight
That voice that whispers ceaselessly
The one that only talks to me
It tells me what I have to fear
It spits its venom in my ear
It calculates and carefully
Enumerates its strategies
Round and round its loves and hates
It endlessly reiterates
It never stops, I've never heard
The silence of that final word

But I've got to stop talking, I can't stop talking
There is no stopping a brain that keeps talking
I know it's not healthy, I know it's not true
I don't even know who I'm talking to
But I can't stop talking, I've got to stop talking
All night and all day I have something to say
I drone on and on, though I know it's not true
I've got to stop talking, I'm not talking to you

The truth around my tongue is curled
A chain of words that binds the world
In a fever, all I see
Is captured in my commentary
The why, the who, the where, the when
Let me repeat them all again
And then again my voice will sing
The praises of its babbling
The arguments that I dissect
Are lucid, cogent and correct
And if you foolishly object

I'll cram each word back down you neck

But I've got to stop talking, I can't stop talking
There is no stopping a brain that keeps talking
I know it's not healthy, I know it's not true
I don't even know who I'm talking to
But I can't stop talking, I've got to stop talking
All night and all day I have something to say
I drone on and on, though I know it's not true
I've got to stop talking, I'm not talking to you

If I'm the talker, here's the thing -
Just who the hell is listening?
And if I am not tongue but ears
Then who's voice is it that I hear?
I swallow, choke, and clear my throat
Here comes another anecdote
A narrative of restlessness
Of what's been done and what is next
Does it love me, does it not?
Will this seduction never stop?
Hear the clacking parrot's beak

That speaks and speaks and speaks and speaks
That speaks and speaks and speaks and speaks
That speaks and speaks and speaks and speaks
That speaks and speaks and speaks and speaks

But I've got to stop talking, I can't stop talking
There is no stopping a brain that keeps talking
I know it's not healthy, I know it's not true
I don't even know who I'm talking to
But I can't stop talking, I've got to stop talking
All night and all day I have something to say
I drone on and on, though I know it's not true
I've got to stop talking, I'm not talking to you

NOMEANSNO

THE RAPE

I've been sentenced to all the things I had to do
And a naked Image grew out of my hands
A craftsman without tools, I fashioned these for you
Voiceless words and sketches of imaginary lands
Always just we two, the hunter and pursued
With every step I had you
and with every step you flew

I can see the glow begin to fade
I can feel there's trouble to be made

My left leg is numb
I can't feel my tongue
She cheats me, I know it
I know it, she cheats me
Sing for us you little shit
Show us all your dirty tricks
For the fever we do long
Sing that filthy little song

This the rape, the rape,
the rape, this is the

I realize now that all my tears have dried
All this pain and heartache was just my foolish pride
What difference could there be,
what significance to me

If the moon should fall or if the sun should rise

Always just we two, bloody red and thoughtful blue
The naked image grew and stood before my eyes

I'm afraid there's nothing left to say
I can see you turn and walk away

My right side is dead
I can't feel my head
She cheats me, I know it
I know it, she cheats me
Now we have you, this is fun
From yourself you cannot run
Sing for us that serenade
What it's like to be afraid

This is the, the rape,
the rape, this is the

I walk around like a zombie or a clown
My feet are yellow clay
My head is talking all the time,
every minute second of the day

My knees are weak
My breath, it reeks
My face is lined
I have no time
My lips are dry
They're red, my eyes
My palms are wet
I can't forget

She cheats me, know it
I know it, she cheats me

This is the, the rape,
the rape this is the

NOMEANSNO

GIVE ME THE PUSH

Give me the push, give me the push

Over the side, over the side

Look in my eyes, look in my eyes

Give me the push, over the side

I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alright

I'm alright, I'm alright, I'm alive

I'm alright, look in my eyes

Is it Hell below or God on high?

Look in my eyes, look in my eyes

I'm alright, I'm alive

Give me the push, give me the push

I'm alright, I'm alive

Give me the push, give me the push

Over the side, over the side

Look in my eyes, look in my eyes

Give me the push, over the Side

I'm alright, look in my eyes

It's Hell below and God on high

YOUTH

Youth, I see

In your heart the red blood flows

Down like a river to the sea it goes

Youth, I see

Through all the trouble, the work and pain

You laugh like a child in a warm spring rain

Youth, I See

From the heavens the moon looks down

And the lapping of the tide is the only sound

The jungle lurks where the firelight fades

The stars are swimming in a moonlit bay

Women cry in their native tongue

Singing of the days when they were young

Hear the black eyed women pray

For all their lovers who have sailed away

On the altar the incense burns

For all the men who will never return

Youth, I see

Muscles ripple across your back

As you grab the rope and hold it fast

Youth, I see

Laughing faces at the end of the day

Hands that clap as the music plays

Youth, I See

See the temple on the hill above

A black bird circling a nesting dove

See the monks in their crimson robes

Walking single file down a dusty road

In the market the hawkers sing

Of aromatic spice and copper rings

DANCE
OF THE
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

NOMEANSNO

Dice are thrown and rattling fall

At the feet of the soldiers on an ancient wall
And the bones of those who climbed and died
Lie gleaming in the sand on the other side

See all of them dream

Youth, I see

A clear horizon the colour of lead
The sea is green like a blanket spread

Over thee

On the sheltering shore the breezes sing
But here the wind like a big bell rings

Over thee

A white-haired King with a withered hand

Bowed to the youth from a foreign land

Behind the curtains a young girl sighed

Basking in the light of his deep, blue eyes

The King decreed that the youth should know

All the secrets of his treasure trove

But never again would he roam free

From that kingdom he would never leave

The young man looked, the young man learned

And never to his home did he return

See all of them dream

LIFE-LIKE

Life-like, a place to live and clothes wear

Life-like, starting here and ending there

Life-like, maximising time and space

Life-like, a happy smile upon my face

All this and so much more

Light floods the open door

Blood's rushing to my head

I'm standing on the edge of

Life-like, crawling up out of the slime

Life-like, standing in the check out line

Life-like, eyeing all the pretty girls

Life-like, dreaming of another world

Where are my friends today?

What games shall we play?

In their hearts I can't see

Nothing looks back at me but life-like

A million souls await the call to rise and sing

They stand and fall while in the clouds

The angels count the myriad things

Divinity and grace have etched like lines face of God

But here it's very odd

His miracles abound but they are drowned

in the sound of tapping fingers

Life-like, a face for every double take

Life-like, the genuine, original fake

Life-like, in the lies you tell to me

Life-like, a reasonable facsimile

DANCE
OF THE
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

NOMEANSNO

Open your hand to me
In your palm I can read
Long life and happiness

It's just like all the rest, it's life-like life

In the morning I walk beneath a shining sun

My steps reverberate in beat
with the mutters of humanity

Those murmures fill my ears

but the voice of God I never hear

As I walk along that busy street

and though there's nothing left to seek

The streaks of the tears upon my cheeks are life-like

ONE FINE DAY

One fine day

When I'm strong enough

I'll stand up out of this chair

And walk away

And on that day

If I live long enough

You'll see the back of me as I'm

Walking away

I'll go on and on and on

Across the porch and over the lawn

And when I reach the street

See the dust fly off my feet

One fine day

I will settle up

Empty my account

And give it away

And on that day

Conversation will cease

The arguments and questions

Will fade away

I'll go on and on and on

To the edge of town

I'll keep my feet on the ground

But never again will I look down

I'll be on my ...

Maybe I have no guts

Maybe I love you all too much

But I can't sleep I can't breath

It's tearing me up, it's tearing me up

It's tearing the heart out of me

One fine day

I'll wake up to find

All my fears and heartaches

Have melted away

And on that day

All the mists will clear

The sun will shine

And nothing will stand in my way

I'll go on and on and on

With nothing to weigh me down

The miles will sleep away

I'll raise my voice and I will pray

I'll be on my...

DANG
OF THE
HEADLESS
BOURGEOISIE

NO MEANS NO One

2000

THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT

Of course I think about it
I think about it all the time

Things cross your mind, you can't help it

What you said, what I said

What you did, what I did

But it's all in the past now, what's the difference

You can't change it

I will never be the same

I will never change

It will be a long time

When I think about it now,

I know you were right

There were too many secrets to keep

Too many obstacles to overcome

And all that talk just made me tired

When I think about it now

When I think about you

I know you were right

You will never be the same

You will never change

It will be a long time

I like the graveyard shift

It's quiet, I can read all night

I don't mind wearing a uniform

I don't mind walking in the dark

You make your rounds, you check all the locks

And when the sun rises,
when everyone is getting up
You punch out and go home

It will never be the same

It will never change

It will be a long time

UNDER THE SEA

Sunken wrecks rise from the sand

Silent ships on dry land

While waves are crashing overhead

We cultivate our tulip beds

Hard work and honesty

The lowland is the place to be

We're under the sea

We're under the sea

Sail on, look for me

I'm floating

Under the sea

Comrade, are we still alive?

Yes, the righteous will abide

Comrade, must we stand alone?

Does cold rain fall on hard stone?

Beneath the flood no one survives

Build a wall and stay alive

Hard work and honesty

The lowland is the place to be

We're under the sea

we're under the sea

Sail on, look for me
I'm floating
Under the sea

Comrade, do you hear the sound
Of water dripping on wet ground?

Comrade, are those tears I see
Like stars above the Zuider Zee?

Like rain upon a dark sea wall
Will those tear drops ever fall?

Hard work and honesty
The lowland is the place to be
We're under the sea
We're under the sea

Sail on, look for me
I'm floating

Comrade, d'you hear that?
It's water
It's rushing water

OUR TOWN

In our town, murders happen everyday
When the temperature rises
they open the hydrants,
and let the children play

In our town, friday, is payroll day
The taverns open, the sun goes down,
the neon signs make a grand display
In our town, murders, happen everyday

There are whores walking the streets
They ain't pretty and they ain't cheap
We've got cops walking the beat
Stopping all the strangers they meet

In our town, martyrs hang from the gallows pole
Newsboys cry on every corner,
some high and mighty has been brought low
In our town, friends gather on the boulevard
The merchants are fat and happy,
the beggar's life is hard
In our town, martyrs hang in the gallows yard

There are guns, guns
banging on the door of flesh
There are guns, guns
the fire and smoke scratch my breath
There are guns, guns
and empty eyes staring up in death
There are guns, guns
banging on the door of flesh
In our town

NO

M

Muezzins call from the minarets
Monks bow before their beggar bowls
While christians smoke their cigarettes
In our town, prophets warn of a judgement day
Young girls hang out of window sills,
a flowery frame for their charms' display
In our town, the river smells of oil and shit
A hundred cranes stand in the harbour

loading a hundred ships

In our town a thousand tongues
speak from a thousand lips

We've got whores walking the streets
Stopping all the strangers they meet
We've got cops walking the beat
They ain't pretty and they ain't cheap

In our town, the skyline is like a mountain range

The streets are wind swept canyons,
the central park is a grassy plain

In our town, the saints smile down on festival days

In tropical plumage, the black girls dance
for the king of the big parade

In our town, the bosses curse the working man

Husbands curse their wives,
and then they raise their hands

There are guns, guns
banging on the door of flesh
There are guns, guns
the fire and smoke scratch my breath
There are guns, guns
and empty eyes staring up in death
There are guns, guns
banging on the door of flesh
In our town

The sirens answer to 911
Another soul is flying free
from another mother's son
In our town, the bodies are cremated
by the riverside
Up to the morning sun they rise
The flames, the smoke, the widow's cries
A stain of ashes, soot and sparks
upon the dawning, rosy light
In our town, the skyline
looks down upon the riverside
In our town

A LITTLE TOO HIGH

Thumb it on the plunger
and press it to your inner thigh
A spot of blood, a strand of hair
beneath the bathroom light

I want to kiss it and make it feel better
I want to trace in it the twenty fourth letter
But I'm sick of it already
I'm just a little too high

We'll walk a block and stand in line
and watch the flashing lights
The bouncer is a friend of mine,
he'll get us in all right

But when we kiss, please don't look me in the eye
When our tongues are twisted,
just close them tight
Don't you prefer a bitter taste
to a bitter sight?

I do
I'm just a little too high

Lizard brains and mucus stains
and greasy little dove's thighs
Broken wings for eyebrows over glaring,
multi-coloured eyes

A clearly traced rib-cage beneath your underarms
Yours finger spread like starfish
It won't do you no harm - so why do you cry?
You're just a little too high

Juvenile delinquents are screaming on the street
Black cars and white cars meet
Like cats and sharks and laughing voices peak
above the fumes and the rumble
Shots ring out from down the street
Skirts ride clear of thighs, hair tumbles
Anger and vomit collide with a right cross
You look a little sick, you look a little lost
You say you can see frost on my breath
through my phoney, frozen smile
Excuse me?
You're just a little too

Tangled intravenous tubes,
the smell of alcohol and glue
A dildo candle in a skull,
you know the routine very well
Your lower back is arched and stiff under my claws
And like a crocodile child I nestle in your jaws
A friend's space, just beds in a place
Is that a nipple? Is that a cock?
Surely something sensuous has trickled over us
Like streams of come on porcelain,
like cold rain on a rock
We are multi-coloured candies, sweet and hard
Or the salty, jagged edges of crystal quartz
And as you roll over the covers
From one mouth to another
I almost miss you,
I almost say goodbye
But I'm a little too high

NO MEANS NO ONE

HELLO/GOODBYE

You will not follow me

Hello, goodbye

Take the first turn and head straight south
A corridor of trees will lead you past a public park
Row houses of brick, empty onto a vacant lot
Turn left, turn right, and look for the neon sign
There you are, there you are
Wait a minute, I see, I see

Hello, goodbye

You three bring in the boxes
while we move these chairs
A place to be, a place to read,
a work of fiction or history
To the east we'll hang the door, solid oak
To the west bay windows letting in the light
A place to be, a place to read,
a place to spend the night
You stand over there and I'll stay here
Now I see, now I see

Hello, goodbye

You will not follow me

A prophet without disciples
A teacher without students
A shepherd without sheep
Wait a minute, I see, I see
You three, follow me
Yes you three, follow me
Follow me

You will not follow me

Hello, goodbye

The blood of the oxen
must not be spilt upon the altar
And the smoke must be of white ash,
cypress and fragrant cedar
While the leaves of the yew tree
will smother the brazen flames
You hand me up the cup and I'll read the book
And then together we'll all sing
What shall we sing? what shall we sing?

You will not follow me

THE PHONE CALL

I had to call, I know it's late
I had to talk, I had to hear you
Say something, say anything

The line is silent but I feel your breath
That silence - it's death, it's death
It's killing me

There is so much that I regret
I can't live like this
I need forgiveness

Play along now
Keep him on now
Sing a song now

Across the boundaries of time and space
We will hunt him with our deadly trace

I was sitting home on my own
I just thought I would phone
Just thought I would phone, yeah

I got your number and I know where you live
I don't wanna hurt you, I just want to give my heart
My heart, do you hear it, I'll rip it out

I still hear those cries and those tears
That look in your eyes
I just wanna apologize
I'm sorry, god, I'm sorry

All that I've done, all my mistakes
I can't live with my disgrace

I'm damned

Play along now
Keep him on now
Sing a song now

With the aid of our technology
We will suck him down eventually

I was sitting home on my own
I just thought I would phone
Just thought I would phone, yeah

Listen to the bells, listen to the bells

I am a crab, I live in a shell
You call this living, I call it
Hell!

I'm living in hell

I see your picture on the bedroom door
That's all I have to hang onto
Anymore

That's all I've got
That's just one voice, it's loud and it's clear
The day of judgement, it's here

Play along now
Keep him on now
Sing a song now

I was sitting home on my own
I just thought I would phone
Just thought I would phone, yeah

BITCH'S BREW

Fog and night after a thirsty day
It was a hot sun beating on an empty plate,
you know

That damn dog's barking at the hissing cars
I hear whispers from afar

What was that? What did you say?
Does what really matter anyway?

Dark eyes staring at the wall
Mascara crumbling beneath the fall
of eyelids drooping down

Answer me! What did you say?

Why do you have to be this way?

"What way is that", was her reply

She smiled and raised her big brown eyes
She said, "I don't give a damn what you do
And I really don't care what happens to you

You can whistle in the dark
if you remember the tune

And recite your litany of gloom and doom
But there is one thing you can do for me..."

She shifted her ass and spread her knees
She said, "I don't give a damn what you do

Just pour me a glass of that bitch's brew
No, I really don't care what happens to you do
I want a long cold glass of that bitch's brew"

The rain is coming down in sheets
Windshield's trickling jagged streaks
It's a scripture written on tinted glass
Hissing like a snake in the grass

Something hard lies on the seat
My lips move but I don't speak
My eyes are glued to that blinking sign
And I just sit there, biding my time
"Cheap rooms" it says "open all the time"
Handcuffs ring a tightened fist
Lipstick smears a bloodied lip
What's mine is mine, that's what I know
to have and hold, to keep control

That's all I know

That's all I know

And I don't really care what happens next

This has nothing to do with sex

I just need something to see me through

Something to keep me from coming unglued

I don't know what I'll do, wait...

I know what I'll do

I know what I'll do

I'll pop the cork on that bitch's brew

I'll take a long stiff pull on that bitch's brew

NO

MEANS

NO

NO

I don't want no more I don't want no more
The bartender dragged me across the floor
Don't worry, man, that guy is long gone
"Maybe you shouldn't called him a fucking moron
You shouldn't start things you can't see through
Wow, that guy sure made a mess of you"
Now I lay me down to sleep
and pray the lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake,
you'll know I had a belly ache
"Shut up, man, shut up, man, you're brain is fried
Now don't stare at me with that look in your eyes"
What's mine is mine what's mine is mine
Said the frog to the snake
as he crawled from the slime
My brain is fine, my brain, my brain, my brain is fine
How's that for a goddamned coupled rhyme
"Look man, why don't you just get on this stool
You ain't no poet, you're just a fucking fool"
I don't know what I'll do I don't know what I'll do

"Try doing what's right
Seek serenity in a world of delights
Till boom, boom, boom, out go the lights
Till boom, boom, boom, out go the lights"
Yea, that's going to help me to see me through
Like that's going to keep me from coming unglued
"Look man, I really don't give a damn what you do
And I really don't care what happens to you
But there's maybe one little thing that I can do
I'll pour you a shot of that bitch's brew
Yea, one quick belt of that bitch's brew
Then you've have to leave, we're closing
You know what they say
You don't have to go home
But you can't stay here"

Generic Shame

2001

SEX IS PHILOSOPHY

Sex is philosophy, philosophy is sex

Porno Video

Sex is politics, politics is sex

Porno Video

The wheels are turning, everything is fine

Her mouth is open and every moan is mine

Another dark hole in a clear, blue eye

And when I look there, what do you think I find?

Something's happening here,

but what it is ain't exactly clear

My temperature's beginning to rise,

may I throw away my disguise?

It's not love that I bring to you,

it's a weapon, a lie and a tool

And the fantasies that fill my mind,

they're not tender and they're not kind

They're the kind, they're the kind

That kill

In the daylight I pass all scrutiny

But when the night falls there is a change in me

For every locked door there is a secret key

And in every dark room there is a light to see

Turn it on, flip the switch,

she's not a person, she's just a bitch

And the only joy that comes to me

is in the perfect execution of my cruelty

Let me tell you what I see

when she is stretched out naked in front of me

I see who I am, and I'm afraid

because it's not a man, it's not a man, not a man

It's a beast not a man

It really was a shame, I'd seen her around

but I never knew her name

He'd been in trouble from an early age

a problem child full of fear and rage

In the school yard at the back,

a security camera caught this violent act

She'd come willing me to him,

she only wanted to be his friend

He ripped away her shirt, he called her a whore,

said that she was dirt

She was pleading for her life, she was screaming,

"Why? Why? Why?"

He grabbed her by the hair,

pushed her down and kicked her there

She couldn't believe her eyes,

as he reached in his pants and pulled it out

It's a knife! It's a knife! It's a knife!

Is that a cock or a knife?

Are you getting what you see?

Are you getting what you need?

Is this the business of pornography?

NO BIG SURPRISE

I hauled my ass to hell and gone

I put the boots to the dawn

The sky was empty and the stars were bright

But it snowed like December on a summer night

All that screaming and all those moans

Honey, don't it make you cry
It wasn't very pretty and it wasn't real nice
But that was no big surprise

I saw your heart when I looked in your eyes
That's where the shadows lie

Stop your whining you son of a bitch

I've got the bull by the horns,

I've got my hand on the whip

All you showed me was a clever disguise

You thought I wasn't wise

But I saw your heart when I looked in your eyes

And that was no big surprise

All of your schemes and those well laid plans

Have come tumbling down

Nothing will be left of this ruin and death

You're out of money and you're out of breath

I'm lighter than air, I'm a cloud of smoke

You're fucking finished and that's no joke

With a snap of my fingers, in the blink of an eye

That was no big surprise

Can you hear my prayer?

As it floats on high

Do you want to know why?

Like the fish in the deep blue sea

Like an eagle in a clear blue sky

I've got no time to wonder why

I've got a gun in my pocket and a knife in my hand

I'm one hell of a man

I'm ten feet tall, I've lived a thousand years

I've got nothing to hope for and nothing to fear

I carved a path from here to there, and then I

Vanished into thin air

I took the big plunge and I won the big prize
But that was no big surprise

I GET UP IN THE MORNING

I get up in the morning - Go to bed at night

I turned it off, I shut it down

I closed shop I'm outta town

I'm by the wayside I'm up the drink

Not in the black but but I'm in the pink

Oh what was that? Did you say something?

I must admit I really wasn't listening

Oh what a jerk I feel so silly

I must apologize I was busy getting

Up in the morning, go to bed of night

Well, I got my troubles, I got my problems

And someday maybe I'll even solve 'em but

I don't worry, I'm in the groove

My brain thinks and my bowels move

I get up in the morning - Go to bed at night

First I get up - Then I get down

Well I don't drive, I take the bus I must

Say I feel like a part of the rest of us

But I don't trust no one no more

Oh I'm not bitter, I'm not sore

I know you're worried, you're all distressed

You feel the tension then get depressed

But I don't squibble and I don't cry

'Cause, I don't care and I'll tell you why

I get up in the morning, go to bed at night

All roads lead to Ausfahrt

2006

WAKE UP

Wake up!
Wakey, wakey, eggs and bacey
Use your noses, wake up
Smell the coffee, smell the coffee
Smell the roses, use your noses

I want - more money
I want - more booze
I want - more fun

I'm not done
I want - more money
I want - more of you honey
I want - more fun
I'm not done, I'm not done

Wake up!
Snap out of it, rise and shine
You snooze, shine and rise, you lose
Shine and rise – open your fuckin' eyes
Smell the coffee, smell the roses
Smell the roses, use your noses

You rise – You shine
I want - girls and boys
I want - more noise
I want - more three ways
I want - 24hours
I want - more of you, more of me

IN HER EYES

Friends say that I better be cool
They say I'm playing the fool
But they don't know what they're talking about
I've got to jump, I've got to scream and shout
Mama said I was a really bad boy
Sis is crying 'cause I've broken her toys
Papa's shouting that I really gotta go
But where I'm going I just don't know

In her eyes
The sun is beginning to rise
In her eyes
I feel myself coming alive
In her eyes
The blood is beginning to flow
In her eyes
I know that I'm ready to go

I'm runing but I don't know where
I'm trying but I really don't care
Papa told me that I better watch out
But Papa doesn't know what he's talking about
Mama said I was a really bad boy
Sis is crying 'cause I've broken her toys
Papa's shouting that I really gotta go
But where I'm going I just don't know

MR. IN BETWEEN

all roads lead to
Love or hate me I don't care
Every step you take I'm there
I'm the one you cannot hide
I stand always by your side

When you walk I trip you up
When you talk I mix you up
I'm the dreamer, you're the dream
I'm the famous Mr. In Between

Who? Mr. In Between

It's not pretty but it's true
Look at this face
I am you

I'm the trick that's up your sleeve
I step in and then you leave
I do everything for you
Ask your girlfriend if it's true

When you talk I have to laugh
I'm the head and you're the ass
When you're lying I come clean
I'm the famous Mr. In Between

Who? Mr. In Between

You don't like it, but it's true
Look in these eyes
I am you

I SEE A MANSION IN THE SKY

How many notes could post man post
if a post man could post notes
Here's a clue there's nothing knew
just a helluva lotta more of what come before
Like shit on a stick or cum on toast,
like hey lawdy mama I love you the most - but
Try not to choke and try not to gag,
I have your balls in a sling and your cock in a bag
And if those fat bull frogs won't croak
I'll give their little bready eyes a poke
And if those hairy lids won't blink,
I'll sit thousands years and think
Of every fish that's in the sea
and every bird that's in the sky
I'll turn to the corpse of god and cry,
I see a mansion in the sky

How many holes can a young buck fuck
if a young buck could fuck holes
There's more to see in the cunt of a flea
than in the darkness of your soul - I know

Who is who and what is what,
what barks like a dog and quacks like a duck
When the lightning cracks and the wild wind blows
you can stick that smell right up your nose
Damned if you do and damned if you don't,
I hope those big lead boots can float
On the rivers of blood raised in a flood
to wash these words right down your throat
Turn to the thing that's by your side,
look into what you hope are eyes and cry
I see a mansion in the sky

NO means no

In a pure land you can see forever
Your thoughts float like a lotus in a stream
In a pure land rise and look around you
Arise and awaken from your dreams
A pure mind sees a pure land
A pure mind sees a pure land
A pure land, a pure land, a pure land

How much wood could a wood chuck chuck
if a wood chuck could chuck wood
How much good could a good man do
if a good man could do good
Carved from the fire and nailed by the rain,
crafted by hope and love and pain
Built of stone or built of wood,
I'd build it solid if I could
But if that lead ballon won't fly
I'll piss in the wind and hope to die
And if I'm dead when I awake,
you'll know it was all a big mistake
I lowered the sky and raised the ground,
tore from my ass an awesome sound
Lit the eternal torch and cried,
I see a mansion in the sky

ASHES

I smell something burning... it's us
Sausage lips and greasy tips
It's that sweet fried pork
Spitting on the spit, spitting on the spit
You can't stem the blood and fire
By squeezing it in your hand
I've got the desire, I've got the desire
My hair is on fire

Ashes to ashes

My blood is boiling
I've got the stiff stand straight up my ass
Smell the gas, smell the sewer gas
You can't stoke the coals
Whithout a couple of third degree burns
Hear the wheels of industry turn, turn, turn
My ass is burning

Ashes to ashes

Fire burn low, down we go

This little piggy went to market
This little piggy stayed home
This little piggy had roast beef
This little piggy had none
Break out the fire arms, let's do some harm
Rake the pit for the remnants, get it all
Back up that truck,
we've got to get our ashes hauled

Ashes to ashes

Fire burn low, down we go

SO LOW

I'm flipping in the wind like a flag on a pole
And it's blowing me away

I've got to go because I feel so low
I'm alone!

So low (no solo)

I threw away the picture of my happy home
And hung a bone yard in its place

I've got to go because I feel so low
I'm alone!

So low (no solo)

My baby took the lexus and left me a mule to ride
I never felt so naked

now there's nothing left to hide

She said there's nothing left between us

That's why I love you so

What see means i'll never know, I'll never know

I gotta go, go, go

So low (no solo)

I've got to go because I feel so low
I'm alone!

So low (no solo)

FAITH

Faith I call your name

When the moonlit sky shines in your eyes
Little Faith, I hear you sniffing at the ground

With your head hung down
as you are peering all around

Runaway, she won't run away
Runaway, she won't run away

Faith, why are you growling in your sleep?
Do you stalk the shadows of your dream?

Little Faith, do you dream of me

When the fire is low

and you are lying at my feet?

Runaway, she won't run away
Runaway, she won't run away

I called her Faith, I called her Faith

I called her dog and she came
She's a bitch, she's my little bitch

Faith you walk tamely by my side

But I see the wilderness in your eyes
Little Faith, thought you wander on your own
I know that when I call you'll come home

HEAVEN IS THE DUST BENEATH MY SHOES

Yesterday all my friends decided to have a party
But they said I couldn't come because I was too fat

I was really hurt at that time, very angry
but then I thought

I really don't have anything against gravity
But it really does weigh me down

Heaven's not a hearth fire

Heaven's not a home

Heaven has no reasons

It's not together or alone

Heaven isn't distant

Heaven isn't close

Heaven's not in heaven

Heaven's in the dust beneath my toes

You were still asleep when I woke up this morning

So I took all your clothes
and I buried them in the yard

Then I phoned your mother and father
and told them

Where you were and that you were naked

But all they said was that they were very, very busy
And they would try to see you later

Heaven's is not a heartache

Heaven's not a stone

Heaven's never open

Heaven's never closed

Heaven has no angels

Heaven is no goal

Heaven's not in heaven

Heaven's in the dust beneath my soles

A wise man said that you can't step
into the same stream twice
But I find that wet feet get soon caked
with sand and grit, that's very unpleasant,
especially between the toes
So, when I go for a stroll
I stay on the sidewalk
And I always wear a pair of nice warm boots

Heaven's not a kingdom

Not a land on which to roam

Heaven's not a palace

Where God sits upon a throne

Heaven has no treasure

There is nothing there to lose

Heaven, heaven,

Heaven has no choices

There is nothing there to choose

Heaven's not in heaven

Heaven's in the dust beneath my shoes

MONDO NIHILISSIMO 2000

Nothing means everything, everything's permitted
Nothing is forbidden, so anything goes

Let's take turns molesting the children
I'm so bored with my life

Yes, we'll take turns molesting the children
Then I'll go home to my wife

I was born to be an attorney

I was born to pedal cars

I'll make hay while the sun shines

Then I'll end behind bars

THE HAWK KILLED THE PUNK

Nothing means everything, everything's permitted

Nothing is forbidden, so anything goes

Let's go home and bury the children

In the cellar with my wife

They were all insured for millions

Now we'll do just what we like

I was born to live on credit

You know my Visa's solid gold

Mastercard is my religion

I've got a mortgage on my soul

Ink stains his skin

The odor of death

Stinks on his breath

A needle that's all

Nothing of himself remains

The needle kills the punk

Sharpened to a point

A stud in his skin

His tongue is numb

But the stud is in

Nothing of himself remains

The stud kills the punk

Nothing means everything, everything's permitted

Nothing is forbidden, so anything goes

Let's go down to Guam and fuck a baby

I saw a tour on the internet

They say that hell awaits all sinners

But haven't got us yet

Something's wrong in the heartland

There's an evil that creeps across this land

But they say God accepts all sinners

So why should we give a damn

Ringling in his ears

An anthem of fear

Of pain and of death

There's nothing that's left

Nothing of himself remains

The thrash kills the punk

The razor shaves his skin

The water boils his brain

His thoughts are dead

And his fear and his pain

Nothing of him remains

The hawk kills the punk

I was born out of love eternal

But know I do the devil's work

If there's a God up there in heaven

He must be one big fucking jerk

There is no you and there is no me

Cradled in the arms of uniformity

Tell me what's the price that you would pay

To be free? to be free?

I'M DREAMING AND CAN'T WAKE UP

I watch everything on TV
and I'm terrified, it scares me
A child molester killed my little boy
Someone phoned me to tell me, to tell me
But the call came in while I was asleep
I heard the answering machine in my sleep
I'm dreaming and can't wake up
I toss and turn all night
I'm dreaming and can't wake up
It's just an endless night

Something choked my little boy
It was a plastic toy
that should never have come to market
I saw it advertised on TV and it scared me
I'm dreaming and can't wake up
I toss and turn all night
I'm dreaming and can't wake up
It's just an endless night

I am the man with X-ray eyes
Can you see through me? To reality
I remember the lessons
that were taught to me on educational TV
I saw them walk on the moon
but I never left my room
They killed my little boy
and then they showed it to me
They called it reality...
They call this shit reality

'TIL I DIE

The chill of the winter is bitter and bleak
The snow on the pathway is heavy and deep
So I dig in my shovel and lift it on high
I'm going to shovel this snow 'til I die
The end of the road looks like freedom to me
I walk past the hours, I walk past the weeks
And the months fall behind as I pass the years by
I'm going to walk this road 'til I die
'Til I die...

I'm going to walk down this road 'til I die
I sit on my own and no words do I speak
The sky's in my head and the ground's on my feet
But no pleasure's delight me, no tears do I cry
I'm going to sit on my own 'til I die
'Til I die...
I'm going to sit on my own 'til I die

The sound of the ocean, my feet in the sand
The chill of the wind, the lie of the land
The drops on my skull, the gull's lonely sound
The thunder, the lightning, the rain pouring down
'Til I die

The years are a moment, the centuries pass
I walk from the first and I crawl to the last
But the silence surrounds me, in stillness I die
I'm going to pass through these days 'til I die
'Til I die

SLUGS ARE BURNING all roads lead to

Slugs are burning, see the phosphorescence
In the fetid stew

Wrecks on fire floating in the bubbles
Their flames are methane blue

See the sea worms writhing in the silver moonlight
Cutting through the haze

See the dog fish breaking through the waves

Slugs are burning, wings are turning
As the rays go gliding through

Slugs are burning, see them slowly crawling
Across the forest floor

See the dead eyes staring in the starlight
They will eat them all

Hear the wolves they're howling at the yellow halo
That shines around the moon

Hear the eerie hooting of the loons

Slugs are burning, the wheels are turning
And the world is turning too

Dance with me cause I'm a little devil
And you are a demon too

Every breeze that whistles through the desert
Calls a mating tune

See the chattel tremble in the stable
Cause they know their time is soon

Hear the jackals cackling in the dunes

Slugs are burning, the wings are turning
As the vultures cross the moon

Slugs are burning, the wheels are turning
And the world is turning too

Dance me cause I'm a little demon boy
And you're a devil too
In the fire I will dance with you

Slugs are burning, slugs are burning

THE FUTURE IS A PAST

I went out with my umbrella. It looked a little grim
The sky was black. The air was cold.

The day was gray and dim

But as I strolled towards my goal,
the sun burst through the clouds

I threw down my umbrella and then I cried out loud

Oh! The future is a past, that hasn't happened yet

And everybody knows that
what you see is what you get

But the movies in your mind
is a place you can not find

And if you see ahead, you are missing your behind

I drove out to the airport - I tried not to be late
But I was very nervous as I walked up to the gate

I dreamed I saw an albatross
that soared across the sky

And then I heard our plane had crashed
and everyone had died

I learned I had a tumor - I knew that I would die
I made a will, I took a pill, and prayed to God on high

But when I walked toward the light,

I learned the truth at last

I'd been born in my own colon
and the world was up my ass

no means no
OLD

TOUR EP#1

2010

OLD

Days Old

Days Old

Dry and rusted
Covered in mold

Old

Years Old

Years Old

Rusty overgrown, undermined

Alone

Old

Stay

Stay a little longer

Stay

Stay a little longer

Stay

Stay a little longer

By No Means

No

Years old

Years old

The faces have changed
but the stories the same

Old

Stories told

Those stories told

I've heard it before

A million times told

Old

Stay

Stay a little longer

Stay

Stay a little longer

Stay

Stay a little longer

At no time

No

Old

Years old,

It's been years old

The faces have changed

the stories the same

Old

SOMETHING DARK AGAINST SOMETHING LIGHT

FACELESS MAY

See the snake that crawls across
The path in the woods of the little boy lost
Hear the hissing feel the bite
As he opens his eyes in the pale moon light
One is low one is high
Crossing on the back between black and white
Out of a dream and into the night
Something Dark Against Something Light

Something Dark Against Something Light
Something Moving In The Pale Moon Light
Something Dark Against Something Light

See the goat that is white as snow
Standing on a hill where the cold winds blow
The sheppard sleeping in the valley below
Dreaming of a heaven where the righteous go
Something moving in the pale moon light
At the edge of trees out of the border of sight
See the shadows first black then white
Something Dark Against Something Light

Something Dark Against Something Light
Something Moving In The Pale Moon Light
Something Dark Against Something Light

In the pale moon light - black is white

Faceless May she lives in a cave
Like a floating rock on a rippled wave
If she had eyes they'd be bright and wide
And the pitch black night
would have nothing to hide
If she had ears the silence would hear
The steps of hunters creeping near
But she has no features, she's funny that way
Dear Little faceless May

Faceless may has a withered hand
Stunted from stirring the pebbles and sand
If she were sad her acid tears
Would carve out the days and furrow the years
If she were happy her joyful cries
Would raise the dead and open their eyes
But she has no feelings, she's funny that way
Dear Little Faceless May

If you wanna find her and ask her advice
Cave a road out of melting ice
Walk to the sunset and pause to see
The burning rays as they cease to be
Wait for the moment to pass before
The mirror of what will be nevermore
Then turn to the left and close your eyes
And whisper these words to the dying light
Faceless May tell me please

Why do the fish only swim in the seas?
Why don't they spread their fins and glide
On a rippled breeze to the deep blue sky
She won't answer, she's funny that way
She will not answer, she's funny that way
Dear Little Faceless May

SLAVE

no means no
OLD

Bang on, take the hit, because you're paid for honey

You are paid off, hang on

Grab on, because it's about the trip

But you're paid for honey they have paid for it

'Cause you sold yourself for money now you

Slave your life away

Hands up, get a grip,

'Cause it's hard up keep it hard up, hang on

Grab on, and don't give them lip

because it's their time

They have paid for it

'Cause you sold yourself for money now you

Slave your life away

Nothing personal

Bang on, right on the lip

because you're paid off honey

you are paid off, you have

No time, so make it quick 'cause you're paid for

honey

They have paid for it, go on

Their time and they want it lipped

Because it's hard up, keep it hard up, hang on

Bang on, right on the lip

but you take it honey because they paid for it

'Cause you sold yourself for money

Now you

Slave your life away

no means no

TOUR EP#2

2010

JUBILATION

Nothing left but rubble and dust
See the towers fall

Nothing but a twisted mess of iron and rust
No one left at all

All the heroes who were in demand
They're all dead

And all the members of my favourite band
They're all dead

Nothing left to hang on to
In this wicked world
That's liberation

No more words, nothing left to say
Still the voices sing
In jubilation

Castles made of earth and stone
They come falling down
The boy king perched on a golden throne
Now buried under ground

Isotopes burning bright and red
Now cold as led

And all the members of the German Reich
They're all dead

Nothing left to hang on to
In this whole damn world
That's liberation

No more goals, or stupid dreams
Nothing in this world
That's jubilation

Nothing left to hang on to
In this wicked world
That's liberation

No more words, nothing left to say
Still the voices sing
In jubilation

Nothing left to hang on to
In this whole damn world
That's liberation

No more goals, or stupid dream
Nothing in this world
That's jubilation

n o m e a n s n o

ALL THE LITTLE BOURGEOIS DREAMS

All is what it seems

It means just what it means
The sky is blue and the grass is green
In all the little bourgeois dreams

Will I make the baseball team?

Will somebody love me?

Will the ground stay beneath my feet
And the sky above me?

Will I pass my final exams
And finally make the grade?

Will I be forever young
Or slowly start to fade?

All is what it seems

It means just what it means
The sky is blue and the grass is green
In all the little bourgeois dreams

Daddy died and I don't know why
Mom sits alone at home and cries
She will never be quite the same
She took all the blame

My older brother moved away
Where he is I cannot say
He always liked to be alone
He never writes, he never phones

Will I pass my driving test
And get my very first car?
Will I ever know who I am
Or who you are?

Will I work at the corner store
And save a dollar every day?
Will I ever really know
The price I have to pay?

All is what it seems

It means just what it means
The sky is blue and the grass is green
In all the little bourgeois dreams

I drive around the whole day long
Just to make a living wage
At night I sit and watch TV
Like a monkey in a cage

When I was young, the summer sun
Lasted for an age
But now the days just fly away
To where I cannot say

Never ask a question
That has no answer
Never look beyond what is
To what is no more

Will they ever win the war?
Find a cure for cancer?
Will my patience carry me
To that distant shore?

All is what it seems

It means just what it means
The sky is blue and the grass is green
In all the little bourgeois dreams

no means no

ONE AND THE SAME

You - Were simply untrue - A lie to see through
I tell you we're one and the same

Legs - That carry a brain - And when they complain
Just tell them it's one and the same

Fog - That turns into rain - And flows down the drain
That ocean is one and the same

Twins - The dirt and the sky - The flames and the ice
I tell you they're one and the same

One and The Same - My face and the mirror
The sound of my name

One lone island onto itself
Stands in the vast continental shelf
One eye blinks while the other sees
The very same tricks up the very same flea
Surely the goodness you cannot tell
The meager difference between a pail and a well
When you are dying of thirst, can't you see?
It's all the same to me!

Me - A lie basically - like a rock or a tree
I tell you we're one and the same
Snakes - That curl into whips
At the flick of a switch
They flick on a very same vein

You - Whatever you do - I'm doing it too
I tell you we're one and the same

Who - And what, where, and when
All work in the end
I tell you we're one and the same
One And The Same
Your face and the portrait
The sound of your name!

PERAMBULATE

Sitting all day long in the dreams of men
Counting the numbers from one to ten
Sparing the child and spoiling the rod
I'm falling into the dream of god

WALK - PERAMBULATE

See the shadow, it's leading the man
See the tail, it's wagging the dog
A world of traces is all that's left
On the road that leads to...

Star struck eyes on a silver screen
Everyone knows just what that means
But in the jewels of a starry night
What's the difference between day and night?

WORK - PERAMBULATE

Now you know just what I know
Standing still is the way to go
All roads lead to the dreams of men
I'm counting down from ten to zero

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NO MEANS NO

This song appears on the Compilation
"Over a Century of Vivisection and Anti-Vivisection
How Much Longer?" (1992)

Is it right what they said?
I'd be better of dead, if it's true
Do you think it's ok?
Or does it break all your precious rules
I've got no reason to worry or to suffer
Many people treated worse,
many people treated rough
When you come against the grain
they will try to put the blame on you
'Cause they're too scared to move,
to come against their precious rule

No Means No
No Means No

I don't worry about sin
I just worry about giving in
To all of their sure stains
To all the terror of fathers and kings
To all the little dictators
that shit on everything thats good
To the whiners and the cryers,
the screamers and the liars
To the hypocrites who can't live up
to all the things they talk about
To the guilty and the proud
I want to shout out loud

No Means No
No Means No

I don't like you
I don't like the way that you act
I don't care about you
I don't care, and that's a fact
If you want to live in fear
Then run away, just disappear
If you want to run and hide,
then shrivel up and burn inside
I don't give a damn for you
The choice is yours, it's up to you
If you wanna live a lie
Then brother, go die

No Means No
No Means No

+++

YA LITTLE CREEP

From the compilation

Nardwuar The Human Serviette Presents...

Clam Chowder & Ice Vs Big Macs & Bombers (1991)

If you were a dog they'd put you to sleep
Your looks ain't good, and your minds not deep
When the talk is cheap, you got nothing to say
You're high on life, and you're sick all day

I wanna take you home
You little creep, you little creep
I wanna get you alone
You little creep, you little creep
You little creep, you little creep

Your fingernails are caked with dirt
And when you look at me you start to flirt
You got greasy hair, you got smelly feet
And a tattooed heart that says trick or treat

I'll take you home tonight
You little creep, you little creep
I'll make you feel alright
You little creep, you little creep
You little creep, you little creep

Your mother was a whore
and your father was a pimp
So don't put me on, you little wimp
You're just a snot nosed bastard child
And nobody cares if you live or die

I think you're quite divine
You little creep, you little creep
I'm gonna make you mine
You little creep, you little creep
You little creep, you little creep

Your hair is green and red and blue
And those eyes you ash, they look good on you
How I'd like to see your stupid smile
And when you're smelling me
it really drives me wild

I wanna make you up
You little creep, you little creep
I wanna give you a bath
You little creep, you little creep
You little creep, you little creep
You little, little creep
You little, little creep
You little, little creep
You little creep

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Lyrics copied from the album sleeves, from websites, or transcribed by ear. May contain errors and typos. Live NoMeansNo recordings here -

<http://gurdulu.org/nomeansno.htm>

Nomeansno fanboard -

<http://www.nomeanswhatever.com/>

NoMeansNo goldmine -

<http://www.no-means-no.de/>

Thanks to NoMeansNo - who else ?

gUrdULU, 2016



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