

Recto 2

► Love Song

do you need this?
do you need that?

...
another consumer product that
made kids dreams grow wry
another lifetime bound to
destroying energy supplies
another billion-dollar rocket
shooting to the skies
another tampered speaker
feeding us white lies - Love song

it's the principal decision, you see
you've got to choose between to have and to be
things are wonderful when you're free
life is so extraordinary
it's the principal decision, baby
you need to choose between to have or to be
life is wonderful when you're free
things are so extraordinary
-remain in light, baby, remain in light
do you need this?
do you need that?

...
another high-tech gadget
droning "how time flies"
another day wasted working
for fixed dream factories
another genetics prophet
wearing out life chances
another TV drug puppet's
dummy model world - Love song

it's the principal decision, you see
you've got to choose between to have and to be
life is different when you're free
things are so extraordinary
it's the principal decision, baby

you need to choose between to have and to be
things are different when you're free
life is so extraordinary
-remain in light, baby, remain in light

► Emotions

she's there for money
and I'm
here for emotions
she could
believe in my dreams
if I
believed her smiles and
we know
this is no story
of
'love and affection'
this is
'cold sex' corruption
of
heart, flesh and soul
she likes the
quick gone collections
of
faces, words and names
she hates
men slow glances
"they act
like they're at 'The Zoo'"
I say: "it's
'The Old Scenario'
of
'chitchat / hand gestures' "
I feel
She could quit 'The Job'
She's still
Innocent, somehow...
...wandering dreams
in the night
feel her breathe



belongs to you
...I know how it feels to get lonely
question the past with fading memories
I could keep you a little company
if you'd leave me your identity
oh wait I'm young
oh wait you're old
we're so alone
why can't I say so?
oh wait I'm real
oh wait I - need it -
no man ends so
please don't let it go
where are they all
what have we done?
is this the end?
angel tears tonight
this room is Die
call in "The Priest"
a lonesome war
leaks upstairs

► Disenchanted

how many times have we
fooled on the beach
how many times did we
ride free as the wind
how many times have we
climbed the highest peaks
how many times did we
sail the oceans...
how many times have we
travelled the world
how many times have we
approached a Master's Work
how many times did we
express the beauty we have
how many times have we
stepped aside...
all the words we could say

are senseless now, and
all the things we could do
are useless now
all the things we could feel
are pointless now, and
all the dreams we could make
are hopeless now
because we're numb/ disenchanted
yeah! we're numb/ disenchanted...
how many times have we
walked on the moon
how many times have we
swum with dolphins
how many times have we
made our dreams come true
how many times did we
get what we want...
- chorus -
this is the way
I was really made baby
This is the way
I was built for "Real"

► I Feel Real

"Feedback..."
we dream
old stories, we never live through
rewind
I was a Ware... Ware...
we are
like ancient chants that we forgot
now I
I feel so Real... Real...
"I feel" / "I act" / "I think" / "I ask" /
"have you" / "sold me" / "rewind" / "exit"
exit
were you real, and were you like me
exit
I need to breathe... breathe...
we end

