

The Future
Project



Time

Oblivion

I've led a happy life
So I don't fear death
'Cause it'll be a deliverance.
My mind will get some rest at last
All troubles will be past
But there's one thing which scares me

Oblivion (I wanna be remembered)
Oblivion (Please don't let me fall prey to it)
Oblivion (Please don't forget me, no)
Oblivion (Please remember me)

I want to leave something behind to
Eternally remind you
Of just what defined me.
I fear the rest won't last so long
Maybe at least my songs -
My legacy in music

When I'm six feet below the ground
Promise me you'll gather 'round
And have a big celebration.
Then tell the stories of my life.
Like that I will survive
In all your precious memories

Never wait until it's too late, too late, oh no...



My own Hell



I'm too tired to be sad,
That's why I don't go to bed.
I'm much too afraid that it might return
This feeling that I'll never learn.

Should've known better my old sore,
I've had this so many times before.
But this irksome vice called hope
Made me believe that I could cope with it.

How many times will I yet have to endure this
Before I realise it's got no use at all?
Why can't I just be dumb and happy?
I wonder when will I stop building my own hell?

I think my head has finally understood
But my heart is still in a strange mood.
How come my life is so complicated?
Can't take it no more, I'm much too jaded.

Still my conscience just won't let me sleep.
Wish I could switch it off but I'm in too deep.
I fear this time it got me really bad.
This incredible woman – she's driving me mad.



LOST

A new dimension of 'too late'
Left me in a dreary state.
Yesterday's bliss is now all gone
Dejection followed hard upon.
Why can't this feeling just last?
Am I still living in the past?

Funny how quickly moods can shift.
All I can do is let things drift.
There seems to be no in-between.
All that I feel's just too extreme.
I watch my life go down the drain
As all my efforts were in vain.

Oh baby, I'm breaking - can't you see?
I'm lost in never-ending confusion and uncertainty,
Yet I know I'd suffer a lifetime
For just one more brief moment of bliss with you
And therefore I am lost.
I am lost - it hurts so deeply.
I am lost - the loneliness is killing me.
I am lost.

You say you can't love me just because
Someone else was there before - oh come on!
Please say it's not that simple, say it's not that simple, please!
I will never forgive, oh no I'll never forgive myself for that.

Can't hate him 'cause he's a friend,
Can't hate you 'cause I love you, yeah
So tell me who's there left to hate? I'm afraid it's just myself.

I have given all I could to you.
Why is everything suddenly wrong that I do?
I get the feeling that you want to break away from me.
You make up reasons to complain and blame it all on me.

Don't you remember how we built blue castles in the air?
This vision of a common future - is it too hard to bear?

Oh please help me understand because
I don't know you anymore I fear.
What has happened to the "you" of last year?
I can't believe you should have changed so much in these few days.
But maybe I have fooled myself in oh so many ways.

You used to be my faultless queen
In my love-stricken eyes.
Reality dashed this dream much to my surprise.

You are no longer who you seemed to be.
This "something you can't quite define" sounds like a subterfuge to me.
My idealized immaculate angel in distress
Was it really me or a shade of your past that brought us into this mess?

Have you forgotten how we felt locked in a tight embrace?
Your body trembling next to mine? A smile upon your face?
Do you really think that could ever be replaced?

So goodbye! No, I don't want you anymore!
You somehow lost this aura of perfection I adored.
I'll swallow the other harsh words now present in my head
And force myself to love you the way you are instead.

Idealized

Immaculate



Drunk 'n' overtired



Sometimes I'm happy that I am sad
'Cause happiness - it makes me mad.
Since self-deception was revealed
Which had been stealthily concealed
behind a mask of feigned progress.
So ever worse now is the mess.

I only crave you when I'm weak
While when I'm strong you're obsolete.
These setbacks, oh they get me down
Yet I smile like a circus clown.
When there is alcohol in my veins
I sometimes think I go insane.

I lose control and start to cry
And without even knowing why
I just can't get no peace of mind
Which in your arms I used to find.

Sober and well rested I can face the facts but
Drunk and overtired I turn into a wreck.
Emotionally exhausted I'm about to explode
And later I'm regretting the things that I have told.

But please don't worry, I'll be fine.
It only takes a bit more time.
Soon when I think of you I'll smile.
So hold on for a little while.
Forgive me and be patient please.

I'll call back the dogs I released.
I try to be so strong and brave.
I still love you beyond the grave.
So much's been done but nothing's changed.
I'm sorry that I'm so deranged!

I'm sorry, so sorry...

Woche der Träume



Wie nennt man das, wenn man andauernd
An jemand ganz bestimmten denkt?
Wenn wie ein Raubtier auf der Lauer
Man gar nichts sonst Beachtung schenkt?
Jedoch die „Beute“ ist gefährlich -
Mysteriös und unbekannt.

Doch etwas sagt mir sie ist ehrlich
Ein Schatz, drum hoff' ich wie gebannt,
dass Du für mich das Gleiche fühlst -
Dich schlaflos nachts im Bett rumwühlst.
Und hast Du's jetzt noch nicht geschnallt:
Ich bin total in Dich verknallt!

Seit wir uns kennen schwebt ich
Durch eine Welt voll Sonnenschein.

In dem Gedanken lebe ich
An einen Tag mit Dir allein.
Dann könnten wir uns kennenlernen
Und danach entscheiden
Ob wir uns wiedersehen wollen
Vielleicht kannst Du mich gar nicht leiden.
Doch auch so ohne es zu ahnen
Hast Du mir schon sehr viel gegeben:
Erneuertest die alte Freude
Und meine große Lust am Leben. Und deshalb:

Danke für eine Woche der Träume!
Danke für die Inspiration! ...

Confuzion



Confuzion is killing me again.
My illusions are driving me insane.

There is no turning back
When you're up against the wall.

Wondering how you could be so cruel.
Pondering why I was such a fool.

There is no turning back
When you're up against the wall.

A million voices in my head...
Shut up! Get out! I'm fed up! You're too loud!
I live my life my own way!

There is no turning back
When you're up against the wall.

An elegy to Self-pity

Something inside of me has died.
I've never been so lost before.
In former times I would have cried
But I can't stand that anymore.

Instead I just smile, smile, smile
And I pretend that I'm fine, fine, fine.
Even though I'm about to lose my mind
I carry on with a thorn in my side.
No longer able to express
What I used to have in excess.
Shattered illusions caused this mess.
Now all I feel is emptiness.

I think my subconscious seeks pain
Takes strange delight in my decay
Some kind of a masochistic strain.
I used to hope, I used to pray
But it all proved to be in vain.
So I don't do it anymore.

Instead I just smile, smile, smile
And I pretend that I'm fine, fine, fine.
Even though I'm about to lose my mind
I carry on with a thorn in my side.
My life's a fucking irony.
Sometimes it makes no sense to me.
But if I look around me
I can't help chuckling cynically

You are so pathetic...



Sad but true



Take another dream from me
And crush it beneath your feet.
Make me think my soul's ugly
But please leave me some room to breathe.
Break my heart and run away
But don't keep rubbing it in.
Wait a minute, please stay
I think I've changed my mind again.

Sad, sad, sad but true
Sad, sad but I can't change it.
Sad, sad, sad but true
Sad, sad, wish I could change it.
Sad, sad, sad but true
Sad, sad -shut up and change it!

I wake in the middle of the night
And emptiness fills me.
I rake the haze of my plight
To find out what kills me.
Fake reasons all collide
With what I'm feeling.
Hate - I keep it all inside
And I'm about to lose my mind.

Wish that I could change it yeah.
We shall never ever meet again oh no!
In thunder, lightning or in rain...

Neue Dimension



Manchmal kommt es anders als man denkt.
Du glaubst man kriegt im Leben nichts geschenkt.
Du meinst wie's läuft, das hast Du längst erfasst.
Doch weit gefehlt! Du hast nur was verpasst!

Es gibt immer eine neue Dimension
Auch wenn Du denkst „das kenn' ich alles schon“.
Lehn' Dich mal hinaus aus Deiner Welt
Und schau, ob's Dir dort nicht besser gefällt!
Lau-da, la-dap-dap-n-dau-da, ...

Man kann nun mal nie ganz aus seiner Haut.
Doch wenn man sich nur mal ein wenig traut,
liegt hinter Deinem Horizont vielleicht
'Ne andre Welt, die man sonst nie erreicht.

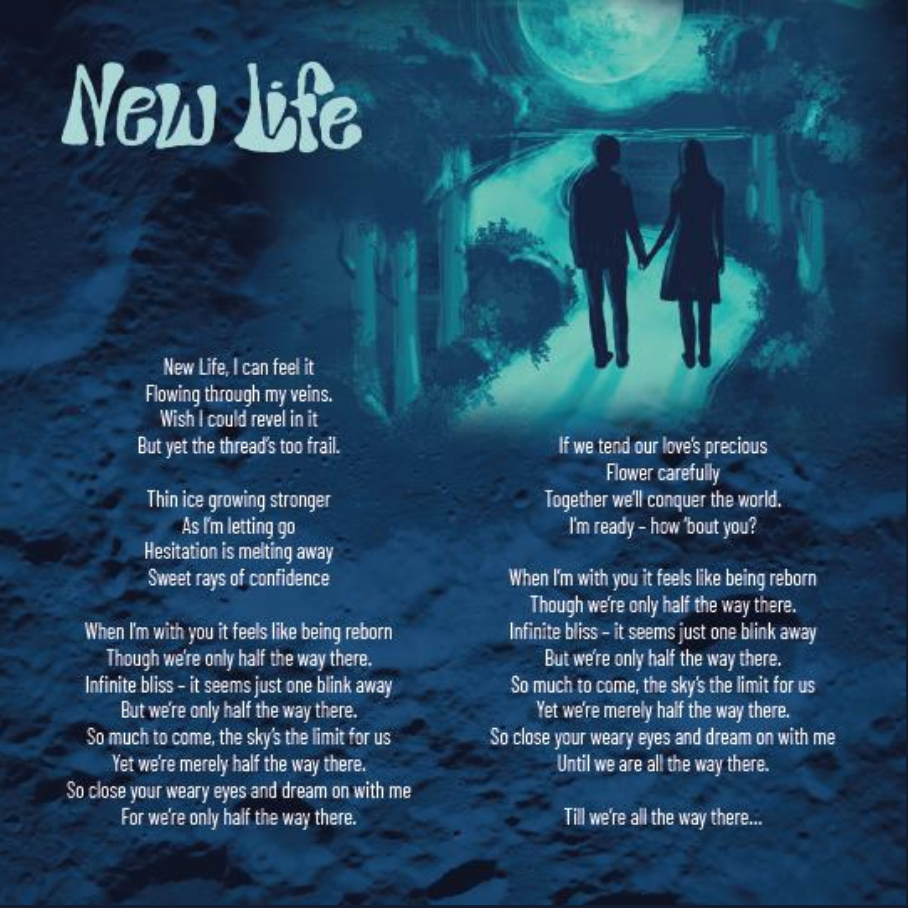
Es war einmal vor langer, langer Zeit
Da war ich für das alles nicht bereit.
Was heute ist, das hätt' ich nie gedacht.
Ist schon verrückt, was das Leben mit uns macht.

New Life

New Life, I can feel it
Flowing through my veins.
Wish I could revel in it
But yet the thread's too frail.

Thin ice growing stronger
As I'm letting go
Hesitation is melting away
Sweet rays of confidence

When I'm with you it feels like being reborn
Though we're only half the way there.
Infinite bliss - it seems just one blink away
But we're only half the way there.
So much to come, the sky's the limit for us
Yet we're merely half the way there.
So close your weary eyes and dream on with me
For we're only half the way there.



If we tend our love's precious
Flower carefully
Together we'll conquer the world.
I'm ready - how 'bout you?

When I'm with you it feels like being reborn
Though we're only half the way there.
Infinite bliss - it seems just one blink away
But we're only half the way there.
So much to come, the sky's the limit for us
Yet we're merely half the way there.
So close your weary eyes and dream on with me
Until we are all the way there.
Till we're all the way there...

Time

Where are all those moments?
Where's my former life?
Where are all those people? They keep
Fading out of time...

Time, time, no time,
Time for us
Time for everything but
None for us...

Always something urgent
Never first in line
Technical devices are devouring our time.

Natural disasters
Climate change's sign
While we look away we're surely wasting our time.

Time, time, no time, (never any)
Time for us (no time)
Time for everything but
None for us...

Time has never quite been
On my side or worse.
One way or another
Time has been quite a curse.

Time, it is a jailor.
War the biggest crime.
We can only pray and hope
For a peaceful time.



