

Pulverdingen9

Songbook



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Angel

Lookout she said surfing overhead
Tubular clouds dancing an Irish jig
A glass in her hand whiskey to the brim
I fell in love we ran hand in hand

She taught me how to steal and how to carry my weight
She made a man of me learned to shoot straight
First time she killed it was an old man
She smiled and said 'he had it coming'.

I'm on the run with a devil so sweet
She speaks like an angel, she steals like a thief
We're on the road to hell my devil and me
I'll love her till the end of life drowning in the sea

The '65 falcon with clipped wings we drive
Sailing on love and two speed power glide
Pulling into heaven to find locks on the gate
We take the other road, love fills our days

Beach Vampire

I find myself
Alone on this beach
Again...

Perhaps it's this rain and wind
Though I can't quite
Understand...

Seems to me
I'm different it seems
Alone...

Guess I'll be dining
On the blood of fish
Again...

I glide over the sand
A hermit out of
His home...

Evicted, acquitted
Released on bail
On parole...

I feel the same
My crimes have gone on
Too long...

A vampire dreams
Of dreams he can never hold on
I'm alone...

The Boy Wonder Zane

The pounding of it's feet
Shook the ground
The flapping of its wings
Made no sound

It came for me
In my dreams
A purple dinosaur
Had its sight on me...

I was only 12 not yet well trained
I grabbed the first thing within my range
A toy crossbow and a lego piece
I shot it true, it struck the beast
I flew under my bed
I found ring
Placed it on my finger and I started to change
Grew six feet, muscles came
This is true
Remember this day
The day I became
The Boy Wonder Zane!

*CHORUS: I fly higher than mountains
Dive the deep blue seas
Looking for bastards
Looking for thieves
I'm not for sale, i cant be bought
I'm the Boy of the people*

Like it our not!

Im still only 12, but so well trained
I've traveled the mountains
Through the purple range
Conquered alien invasions and
Nuclear brains
4 headed monsters, gerbils, chickens and cranes

Got fists of iron
Legs of springs
Arms of stone
I'm not god made
Put a stop to the sadness
A stop to the pain
I cruise through the night and let justice reign

I'll still keep flying
oh so high
Red fluffy shirt and spandex tights
Tools of justice on my belt so tight
Im the Wonder Boy Zane

You can sleep safe tonight

The Death of Bob

Slowly, it came to me.
I was dead
Lying still

Breathing no more
Lying still on the floor

The cat wanted nothing to do with me
Unsure of who I was
I smelled a little ripe
A little too rich for
Her blood

Some guys came in
To collect me
Put me in a black
Plastic Bag

Took me for a ride with red flashing lights
I can honestly say I didn't enjoy that ride

A doctor
With fat hands
Reached deep down inside of me

To discover why I had died
For everything was gone inside
My heart was broke
She left it

At the train station...

Enough is enough

Late November frost
Forms
Of shapes and size
Breaking through the surface
Hidden deep inside

Misty mountain berry hop
Mushrooms strolling by
Twisted trees with top hats and canes
Bowling to passerbys

Our streets are bare
Bare of life
Walking zombies
Smoking pipes

What this
whats that you ask, scratching your head
Just zebras dancing
Dancing to the their dead

This world is not the same
This place is insane
Looking at skin and hiding our words
An Uncomfortable bane
Boys are girls and girls are boys
Be whatever you be
I don't care and neither should you
For fucks sake were all the same!

Red haired man speaks words
No ones ever heard
Stupidity swarms like locust
A plague for all the world

Get off your ass and build that thing
So I can get out of here
Take me up to the stars
Got a date with Shakespeare

Free

Only once and only then
Holding my heart
In my hand

Holding fast and squeezing hard
Drained of
Everything

I earned my wings
Through freedom of thought
I broke my chains
Im free to range

On a road to know where
Made by fabric
And woven by thought
Ripped, torn, seams stained with blood
Was it all for not
Out side windows, side windows
Show faces
All traveling to a different place

You can't stop the sun from rising
Or pull the moon from the sky
You can't stop the moon from shining
Try as you might
Like in a bird in the sky that's found it's wings to fly
Im gonna fly. Gonna fly, gonna fly, gonna fly

Sailing down
On this road I find
Never really knowing
Whats in my mind
I'm free to fly
I'm free to fly
I'm free to fly
Free to fly

You can't stop the sun from rising
Or pull the moon from the sky
You can't stop the moon from shining
Try as you might
Like in a bird in the sky that's found it's wings to fly
Gonna fly gonna fly gonna fly
Gonna fly
Gonna fly
Gonna fly
Gonna fly...

The Fucking Machine

She was looking for something
That she just couldn't find
A man to please her
All day and night

She had a desire
No one could fill
A quenchless appetite
For kicks and thrills

Cruising the bars
Walking the streets
Vegetable department
On isle 13

Nothing could help
There was nothing she could do
Until she found it smiling
On page 22

The fucking machine
All chrome and black
Detachable heads
Rotating slack

The fucking machine
Vibrating heads
It would take her to paradise
And back again

Given In

Everything I see now reminds me
Of how it used to be
Halos over lamp light shining

Never cared for nothing
Simple minded fools were we
Or did we know something more deep

Hand over the keys
Have the driving done for me
Too many exits too many kings

Lay down my life
For God and Country
Whatever is needed of me

Some say I've quit
Or given in
Fighting a fight I know I'll never win

Join a team they say
A uniform will always fit
Conform and fit in

Everything I see now reminds me
Everything I see now reminds me
Everything I see now reminds me...

Listen

Flowers mixed with sunshine
Tears mixed with rain
Cries mixed with laughter
We all walk the same

Left and Right
Straight ahead I go
Turn around, Kitty corner
To watch the melting snow

Bouncing on clouds there's a party overhead
Good and Bad
Mistakenly said
Understood not just what I meant

A fish with wings
A bird with gills
A tin man without a heart
Is your witch dead

You and I exchanging eyes
You see I, no more disguise
I see the world, through You.

The Loss of Wonder

It started up
simple enough
Hand in hand, pony tails
Blind Mans Bluff
Lunch in the school yard
Games in the park
Skipping stones
Hide and seek
From dawn till dark

Sometimes he still finds her there
Hiding behind the trees he sees
And sometimes she can feel him stare

The years went by
As they often do
Teenage life, a life in hell
They got each other through
A twist of fate
Took her away
He watched her as she went
A house packed in a little red truck
Out the window she wept

Sometimes he still finds her there
Hiding the trees he sees
And sometimes she can feel him stare

The best laid plans are laid at our feet
Are they ignored or are we just too blind to see
Signs after signs give way to science

Is there not a place
For dreams and mysteries

College years found her in Maine
Learning to make the world a better place
She found another and settled down
Had 2 kids, 2 cars
And A white picket house

Sometimes he still sees her there
Hiding behind the tress he sees
And sometimes she can feel him stare

The best laid plans are laid at our feet
Are they ignored or are we just too blind to see
Signs after signs give way to science
Is there not a place
For dreams and mysteries

He lived his life in a west coast town
Always had her is his heart
Playing music, in
Surrounding towns
We he heard the news
Of a plane going down
Mother of two, from his town
She had been found

Sometimes he still finds her there
Hiding behind the tress he sees
And sometimes she can feel him stare

Man on the Corner

Man on the Corner there
He's nicely dressed
But he has no shoes
Could he be dead
And somehow unaware?

No far away look
In his eyes
No look at all

Hands hang at his sides
Never stirring
And his legs are stiff as rails

Could be a statue
But the winds Lifts, locks of hair

The only moment seen
Could this be enough to bring him back

Or is this reason then

Myself and I

I never thought
Nor sing
The praises of man
Or lesser things

I always thought, that
I would be
The catalyst for some catastrophe

Fish swimming in circles
The birds and the bees
Seem to know more
Than we'll ever be

It all adds up
Simple to see
Open your eyes and be
It's all I can do
I am only me
Myself and I, in a torrent sea

Through all this and everything
Fish swimming in circles
We're playing kings
A simple dog running wild
Enjoying everything
You and I think there's more important things

It all adds up
Simple to see
Open your eyes and be.
It's all I can do, I am only me
Myself and I, in a torrent sea

The Narrows

I wanna hear you scream
When our bodies touch
I wanna see you quiver and shake
Slowly turn to dust

I'll rise when you touch me
When your breath starts to heave
Pull your hair back, cover your mouth
To quell your orgasmic scream

I sometimes think back
To Caress Of Steel
Dean Man playing in my head
Over and over and over again

The Requim in my heart
Bodies are one...

Rain pouring down
Wind hits my bones
Metal and lights streaking by
Miles and miles from home

Over the Narrows I walk
Over the bridge to you
Open door smile on your face
One and one makes two

Rebellion In Heaven

And there they sat
Looking down full of fear
Hand in hand
Contemplating a plan so near

Conspiring

They joined in secret
Sharing stories of pain and grief
How could it be
Was this his plan from the beginning

There was a few
Afraid to confront him, afraid to speak
They stood in solidarity
They spoke and told what they had learned
How easy it could be

To take responsibility

*How dare you stand before me
Who in the hell do you think you are
They do what They will They do what They want
This was my plan from the start*

A plan was formed and
Quietly they changed his game
More than just meddling
Reconstructing DNA

No more illness, no more pain
Hate was a legend no more the same
War was gone, love took its place

*What the hell have you done
How dare you think you know them
They are mine, I am the one
They got flowers in their hair
Their Free will is gone
Let them die, let them kill, let them carry on
See the children dying, watch the seas rise
I gave it to them, they tore it apart
They think like you, they think they are wise*

They sat there
Pondering what they had done
Watching it all start again
A burning scorching sun

He showed them no mercy
He gave them no sign
Left to their own device

Religion Of The State

Why should I be the one
To prove who I am
Why should you be allowed to
Hold my hand

I give you no honor
I give you no pledge
You take it all away from me
Till the minute I'm dead

From birth I'm told to love you
Schools pound it in my head
Without you we are nothing
White trailer trash with long greasy dreads

You cannot take away from me
Whats not yours to take
You have no hold on me
My freedom's at stake

You're the one who threatens me
With every step I take
The most dangerous religion
Is the religion of the state

From birth I'm told to love you
Schools pound it in my head
Without you we are nothing
White trailer trash with long greasy dreads

Stand up and salute the flag
Pledge my life to you,
The ones who believe your story,
They are the fucking fools

Sick Joke

Sailing down in a leaky boat
A parachute with too many holes
I lost the combination
Of my own thoughts
Looking at a stranger who was my friend

Forgot where I parked again
Neither here nor there
Fairies playing lowball
In my head
Giving me all away

Like a dog without a bone
A gnome with a garden or home
Fumbling bumbling my way somewhere
Someplace
Somehow

Is the glass half full
Coffee too hot to swallow
Too many faces
Too little time
Whose sick joke was this anyway

My best friend is killing me
Slowly, piece by piece
My vision is gone
My memory fades
Who played this sick joke on my anyway

Everyday i find myself disapearing
Everyday i find myself away
Everyday i find myself dissapearing
Everyday i find myself away...

So In Love

So So in love now
What else could it be
Never felt this way
And I know you feel it too

I'm so happy, I think I could die
So kill me now
Before this feeling fades...

So in love true love
It couldn't get better than this
It couldn't get better than this
I'm not not gonna push my luck
I wanna go out with a smile on my face
And a song in my heart

so in love – true love
It couldnt get better than this
So kill me now, kill me now

*CHORUS: Kill me now kill me now
So in love I'm so in love
And it couldnt get better than this
So kill me now, kill me now*

Who's to say that Romeo and Juliet
Would have had that spark in a month or two
They loved and leapt
And poets say
They're loving still

So in love true love
It couldnt get better than this
So kill me now kill me now

CHORUS

Sometimes Sherlock Doesn't Have A Clue

Its a long, long road
And you said youd meet me halfway
I've been here three days
I haven't meet another soul

Makes me wonder somehow
Did you lie to me
Maybe you just forgot
Or maybe you're here, someway I'm not

So i'll sing to the open road
I might even cry to the wind
Hoping where ever you are
We'll meet up some way again

I wonder now I wonder so hard
Should I go another mile
Maybe I should just try
One more yard

Should I sit right here and wait ahwile
I looked in your eyes
I couldn't see the comprimise

Its just my head telling my heart
What to feel again
Maybe I should give it a rest
Maybe I should give it a rest

Be content and say we've had the best
But the road is long
And I've got to go
Seems I'm going it alone one more time
One more time

Its just my head telling my heart
What to feel again
Maybe I should give it a rest

Sometimes Sherlock doesn't have a clue
It's a long, long road
And you said youd meet me halfway
I've been here three days
I havent meet another soul

Makes me wonder somehow
Did you lie to me
Maybe you just forgot
Or maybe you're here, someway I'm not

Spinning in Circles

Am I standing still
While the earth spins in motion
Around me
Or is the world just standing still

While im spinning
Im spinning in circles
And i guess its all relative
Depending on where you stand
I'll try to see your way
And maybe you can see mine
And I guess it all relative
Depending on how you stand
And I guess its all relative
Depending on how you stand

*CHORUS: I planned my accidents yea
They got me know where fast
You sounding so loud whispering in the dark
Shedding light you never knew you had
I'll try to see it through your eyes
If you could only realize that mine see too
Yea*

Still on this wave watching the sky pitch
Do the wheels get dizzy watching me go round and round
If my feet stopped moving would the world stop spinning
Or would it throw me off
All together
If my feet stopped moving
Would the world keep spinning
Or would it throw me off all together

CHORUS

With You

I've looked long and hard
To find the meaning of truth
Is it under the stars
Or is it on the moon

The sun shines so bright
Burning right through my eyes

I've been many places
Lived through many hardships
I've had my fill of pain

Struggling to keep my feet on the ground
There's got to be an easier way

Should i leave this all behind me now
Should i walk away from my past
Should i start anew
The opportunity is right in front of me

If only its with you
If only its with you