

Itai

There's a cat on the moon
Hungry - licking her slashed paw
While the memory of a hopeful tune
Prowls around her
Deaf for her call

There's a ship on the ocean
Loaded with confidence and trusts
Deviding the water titanicly
Laughter from the icebergs
And from the moon

The sun shines harsh on a withered scene
A mother rocks her bale of bones
Her dying tears overflow my tv-screen
But my remote control wipes it clean

The race is on to face its end of time
Just the fate of species once in a while
But when I turn around
And look into their eyes
You smile
How can we smile

Itai, itai

Chairmen chat and parsons pray
Singers soil our souls with grease
Investigators invest in real estate
Down at the bay
And the children
They fall silent to their knees

Itai, itai



CHANDELIER



Martin Eden: Lead Vocals, Ovation Guitar
Udo Lang: Guitar, Bass
Stefan K. Listier: Synthesizers, Vocals
Christoph Rombach: Bass, Guitar
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Millions of chandelierian thanx to

Miriam Walter, Hans + Hilde Rubarth,
several breweries + dairies,
all the fools supporting us,
and of course to the lousy
weather that constantly urged us
going underground to perform
"Fragments" !

This special you-have-no-chance-to-escape-Chandelier-
magazine was bungled, botched, fixed and mixed by
Martin Eden and Christoph Rombach.



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Stone Age

(dedicated to
Albert Camus)

Pushing the stone up the slope
Shoving the totem of hope
With our eyes to the sky
We're already five feet high

We are the pirates of altitude
Boarding the peak of our fate
We are the offspring of Babylon
Banished to create

It's muscular exertion
It's sweat all over our skin
We've got no time to rest
Demons control the test

We are the pupils of the apocalypse
Preparing for eternal showdowns
We are the agents of fancy trips
And here we go

When the sun comes out
And the sky is blue
We know the peak is near
We've crossed the timber line
Only rubble's ahead
And we enjoy the view

A few steps to go
And our job is done
We're breathing heavily
Our smiles contain strength
As we release the stone
It's carried out again
It's all over again

Relaxing on the moss
Listening to a bird
We're recovering our breath
And know it's all absurd
All around us we see traces
Of a slipping down stone
There's an aisle to the valley
Soon we'll sit here all alone
We hear a bursting and a grumbling
There's movement in the ground
The stone is thundering down





The Ultimate Song

This is the ultimate song
I feel it won't be long
After the very last tones
Come trickling out your phones
Your wishes all will explode

This is the ultimate tune
It's all over soon
Take the most of the chance
Enjoy the last dance
"Get it while you can"

Take a walk to the bomby wood
Listen to the siren's call
Ignore the starving shades
Convulsive on the glades
Close your eyes - otherwise
Your eyeballs will vaporize
In the presence of megadeath
You'll hold your breath

Don't complain my hero
It's all agreed long since
The devils, the gods, the managers
They all have spread their hints
Turn around - make no sound
Maybe you can escape
With a bag over your head
Duck under your bed

Stay away sweet children
Your dreams will burn to screams
We don't consider your pure hearts
Hate is our fate
For million years the billion tears
Haven't changed anything
Those who cannot cry
Know the reason why

Stay

Out of a dreamcloud
A white eagle lands on Lisa's lifeless hands
"Here comes the big surprise"
He says with twinkling eyes
Down from the rainbow
A golden swine starts licking her spine
Reviving with his tongue
That forms their holy song



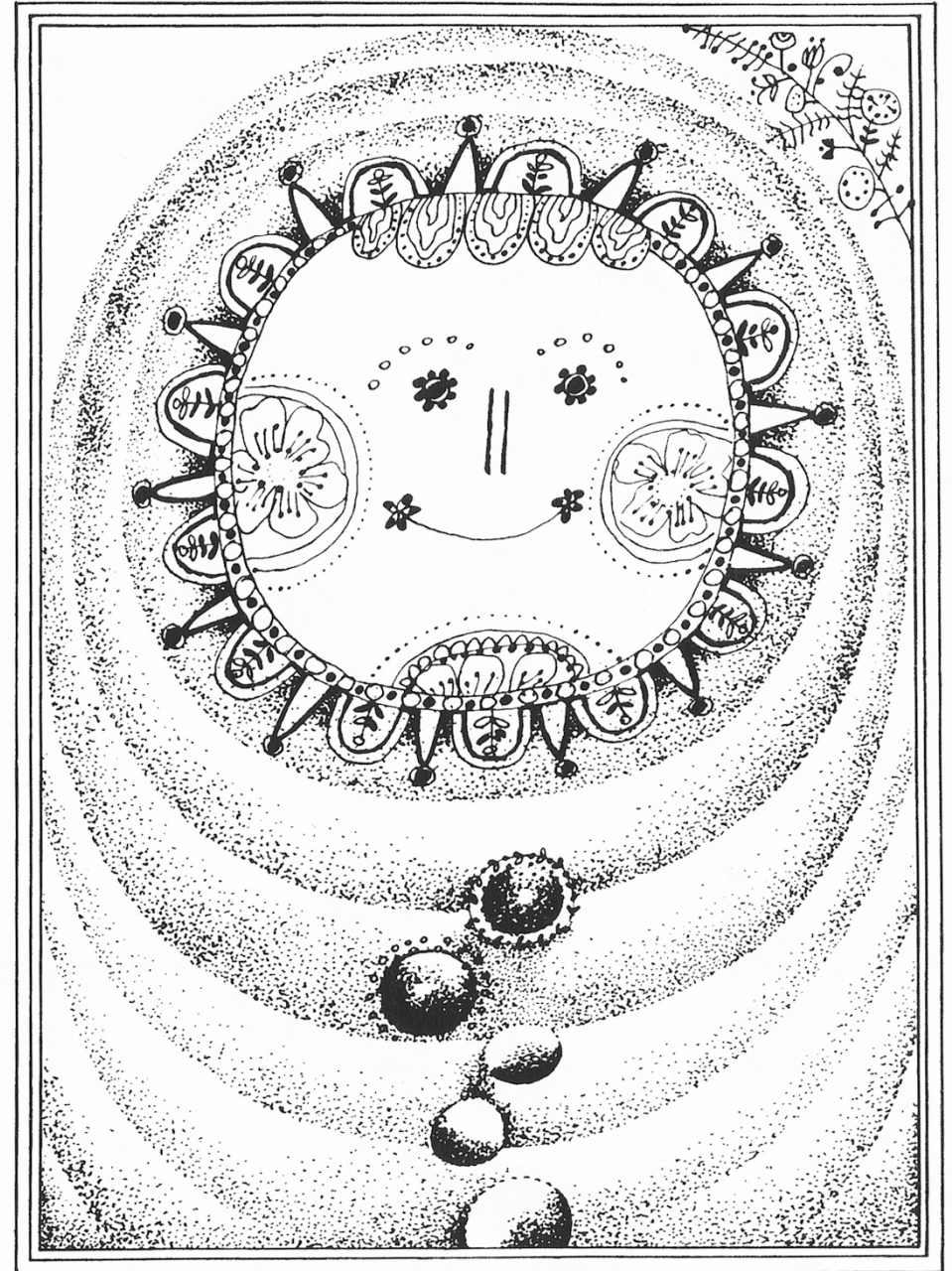
Stay, stay, stay, stay alive
More than you lie
More than you sigh
Stay, stay, stay, stay wild
Beyond the cold
We're dancing bold

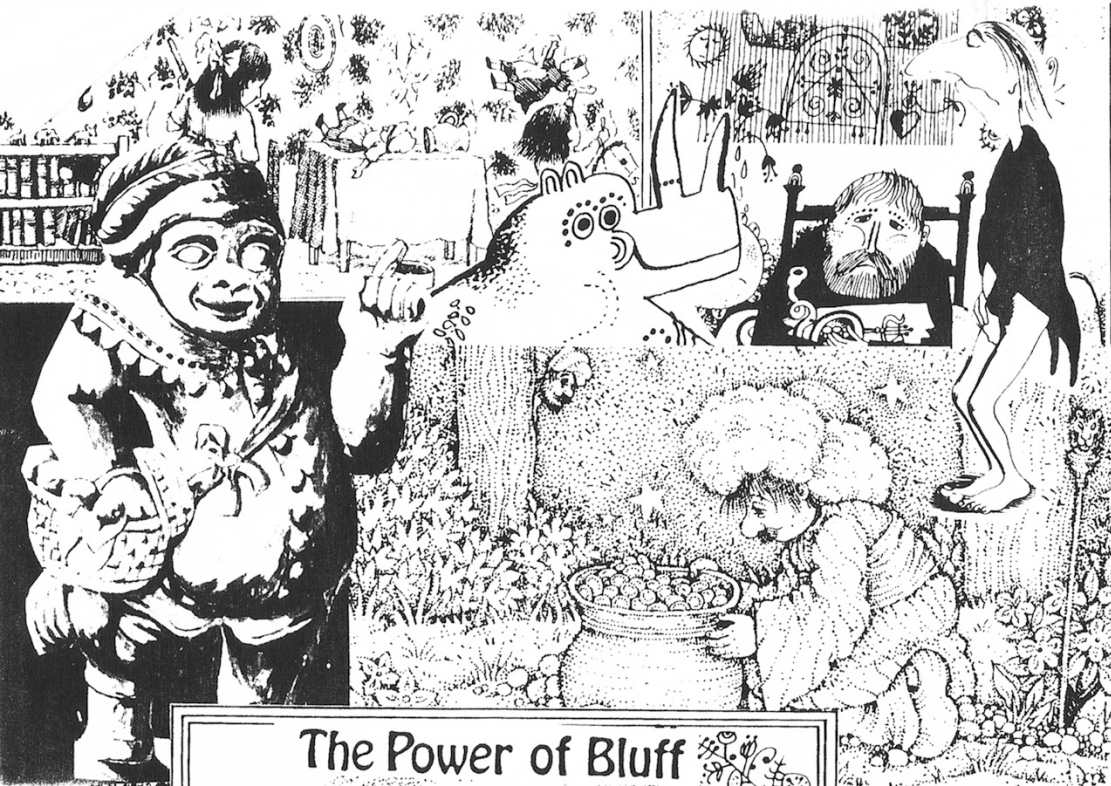
Save in her dreamshell
Sleeping peacefully inside their symphony
The empty bottles outside
Don't penetrate her flickering light
Awaking from the delirium
Lisa begins to hum
Their perfect melody
That demands to be



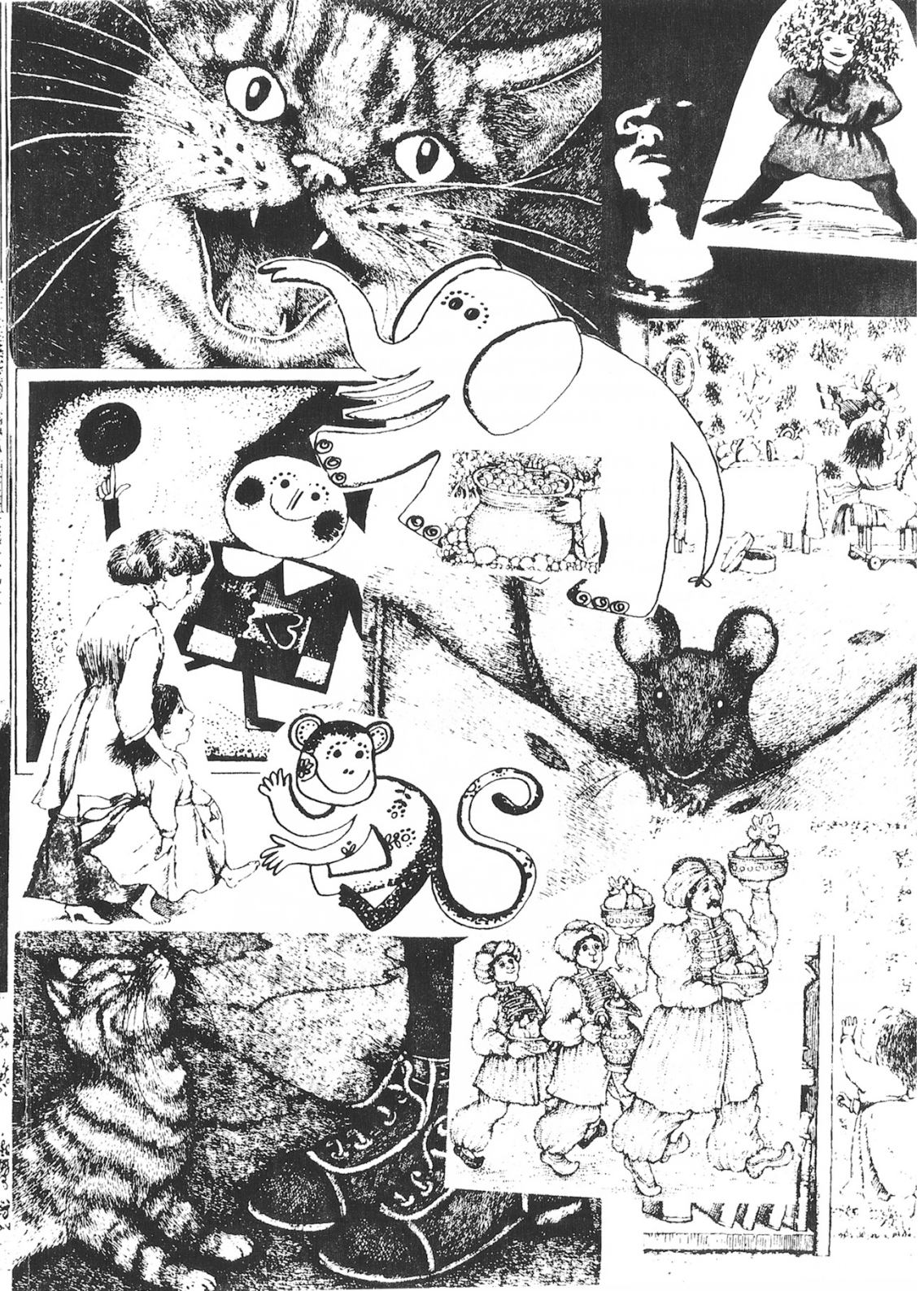
And she tries to find
Tries to find out the breeding place
Of her magical pets
"Brothers, have you seen
the golden swine,
Or the snow white eagle?"
But the brothers are stunned
And the brothers don't care

I can't promise you anything
But you





The Power of Bluff



Three Falcons

The falcon: The crown on my head
Is covered with rust
But these strange iron creatures don't care
Which demon lured these spitting devils
Into my kingdom
The stinky ones ignore me
Shame, my old wings are so weak
And my energy
Is somehow swallowed by the dust of their tails
My people are gone - long time ago
And these cars, how they call them
Don't show to me allegiance at all
At all

But I still remember
The trees, the sky, the birds, the flies...

But still I'm king
So hear my curse
Your hearts will crash
You satanic few-few-fureys

Man in a car
passing by: What a beautiful day
How I enjoy my life
My love has said okay
Not long and she will be my wife

I look at the country side
There's a falcon on a tree
The sun is - ooh - so bright
And it seems that the falcon smiles at me

Man from a local
nursery: Proud and somehow free
Rocking in the wind
I really love that tree
But I got a hint

The king of trees must go
That fucking old falcon too
I know the cars must roll

Dedication

To the sparkling stars far away
To the sun that forms my day
To the earth that moves my senses
To mankind that still commences

To my people near, near to touch
To my audience's applause
And to me who's asking you
To nothing, to nothing that really understands

To the fate that's leading me
To the fate that I don't know at all
To my fate more powerful than anything
To my fake that really understands



Lies in Paradise

Staring without excitement as the boats put to sea
Fred and Sara loiter down the port
Thinking of another trip
They are sinking in another ship
The lights of their harbour fade away
Long, long ago, remember the archangel show
We were embraced by a sparkling tear
Far, far away, remember the sun, smell the hay
"Sara, I feel Garden Eden, it's here, it's alright"

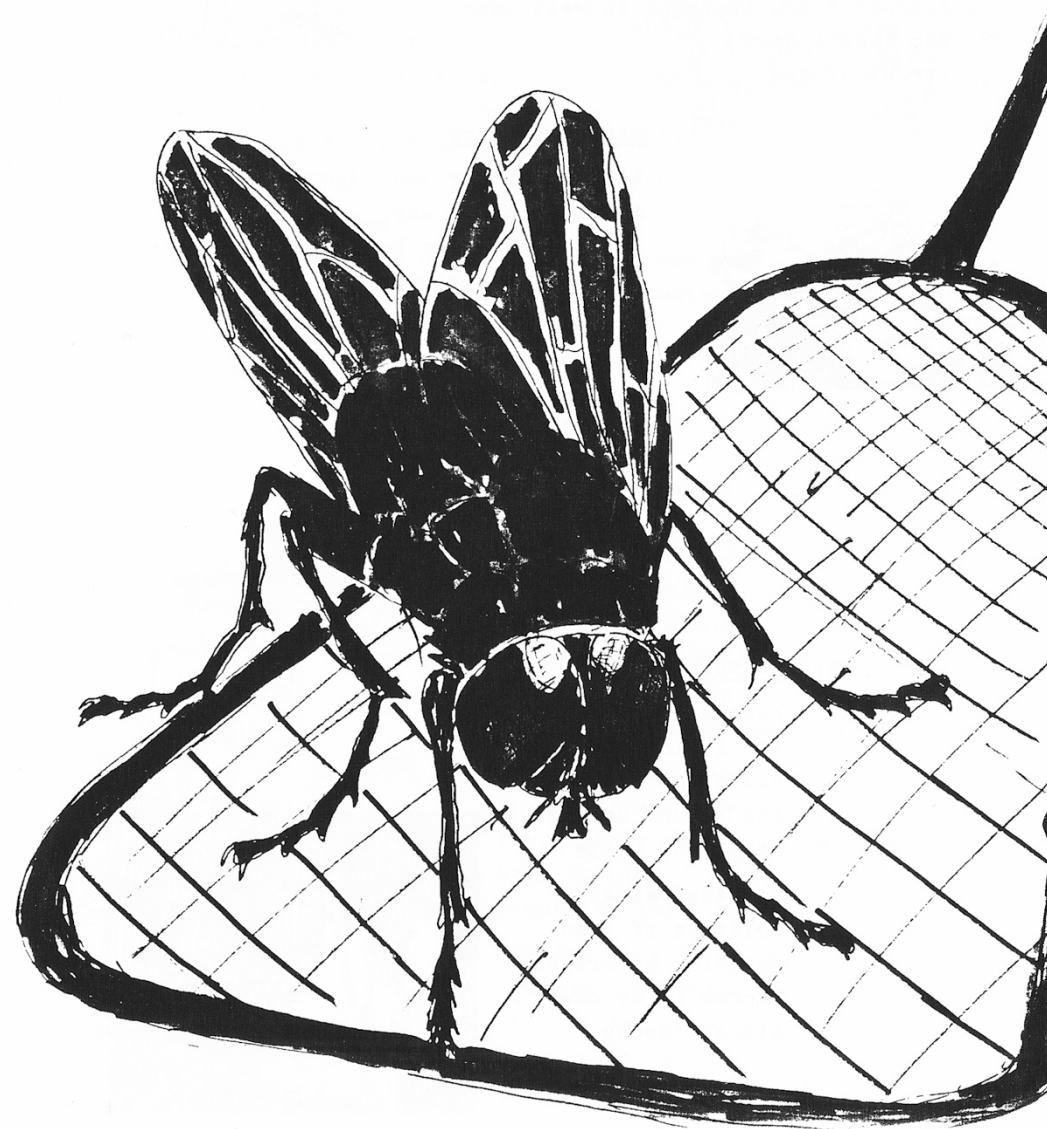
But Sara lies in paradise
And Fred is blind with opened eyes
The trees they are advertising forbidden fruits
The snake knows how to seduce the roots
Desire started the misgiven test, test
And it's responsible for the release
Of the life-vest, life-vest, life
Sara lies in paradise
"Sara, the boats put to sea" he cries

Silent, secure, serious, severe
She is psycho-killing, she is horror thrilling
She wants more than this cheap shed
She wants more than this fair Fred
Her appetite for the bright and the light
Is not to satisfy
Then came the lie - without a sigh
Without tenderness, without regard
The core is hard

"Famous scientist murdered by his own wife with a fly swatter:The famous scientist and quick-change artist Fred Striker, 42 years old, was busy working yesterday in his home laboratory realizing a new experiment called: "Change into a fly". When suddenly his wife Sara, 24 years old, entered the room accidentally, saw the fat fly above the desk and smashed it to death with one blow of a fly swatter!"
The neighbours said it was a chance she'd been waiting for all the time.

Long, long ago, remember, there was another blow
Inside our hearts that made us strong
Far, far away, remember: "I'll always stay
In love with you, my Fred it's true, true, true!"

But Sara lies in paradise
And Fred is blind with squashed eyes
The red spot on the floor doesn't look nice
Sara lies in paradise



A Glimpse of Home

i) Arrows of dew

Arrows of dew fly silently in the night
Arrows of dew first come warm
And then no rhyme
The quiver god quivered quite a lot
When he aimed at our hearts
He failed to tear them apart

Arrows of steel stuck inside our fantasy
Arrows of dew they had to melt away
She didn't stay
Arrows of dew



ii) Tender journey

Lilac lighting
A flower on my way
I got down on my knees
To smell her bloom
Inhale her scent

She stirs me so
Her eyes so shy
Sparkles in our minds
Colours in my pulse

Being silent we spoke
No word disturbed the air
Smiling side by side
A tune in my heart



iii) In the throat of the night

What kind of storm is this
I'm losing ground
Round and around and around
And around and around
Only your smile

No sleep at all
Collapse of time
Coughing my breath
Thorns in my chest
Almost insane



iv) Elevator

The doors opened wide
As we entered the room to rise
The springtime sun outside
Showed so much fun and delight
The buttons revealed
So many heights that we might reach
The flight so sweet
In a pushing beat

Hand in hand
I declared that I love rainbows
On the wall paper
I wrote my love letter
You mentioned the mountains
That are so hard to climb
And I thought maybe I can help you

Higher we came
And through the walls of glass I saw
That famous bridge over troubled water
We kissed our lives
And with the setting sun behind
I felt this might be home



v) Tohuwabohu

- i n s t r u m e n t a l -

vi) How can I explain

How can I explain
How can I explain
This block so dull
My stomach rebels
And these strange pell-mells

How can I explain
How can I explain
The lasting change of her face
Ugly to nice
Beauty to ice

How can I explain
How can I explain
The forces in me
What makes me fall
In love and life at all



vii) Fragments of the rainbow

Now that the station's lost the train
And all the clouds have lost the rain
Now that the tumbler's all drunk out
Horse powers have left the roundabout
Fragments ache under my feet
I rub them off to a frequented street

The rainbow fell out of the blue
I gather the colours that broke into
I try to mix them in my sand box pail
'Til my nose knows it's the right trail
Still so much love runs through my veins
Still it's only me who waters my plains



viii) Home is where I sing

It's not a house, it's not a land
It's not a people, it's not a band
It's not a theory, it's not an idea
I fear
My only home is where I sing

