

BORING

WE OBSERVE EACH OTHER DAY BY DAY
A GUN IN OUR HAND, LOOKING FOR PREY
AND IF YOU DON'T ACT RIGHT, WE'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN
WITH A BRAND NEW CAM ON OUR BRAND NEW PHONE

CHORUS
AND WE'RE BECOMING SO GODDAMN BORING
AND WE'RE AFRAID OF GODDAMN LOSING – CONTROL

AND OUR PREY IS SCARED, NO LONGER MOVES
AND NOW ONE'S DANCING TO THE GROOVE
CAUSE WE DON'T WANT TO BE SHOT DOWN
FROM A BRAND NEW CAM ON YOUR BRAND NEW PHONE

AND WE'RE BECOMING...

ALL MY FRIENDS ARE THERE FOR ME
ALL MY FRIENDS TAKE CARE OF ME
WE ARE INDIVIDUALLY TOGETHER ALL ALONE

FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS

FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – WALKING DOWN THE STREET
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – PRETENDING TO BE CLEAN
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – ALL LINED IN A ROW
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – STARING AT THE GLOW
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – SWEET BUBBLE IS OUR HOME
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – SO COZY AND WARM

CHORUS
YOU CAN CLEAN YOURSELF TEN TIMES A DAY
IT WILL NEVER WASH AWAY
YOU CAN NUMB YOUR BRAIN WITH SWEET DESIRES
UNTIL YOU PASS AWAY

AND YOU TURN YOURSELF FROM THOSE IN PAIN
STARING AT THE GLOW
AND YOUR BUBBLE KEEPS ON GROWING
UNTIL WE GONNA BLOW – BLOW IT UP

FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – NOW YOU START TO SEE
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – HOW FILTHY YOU CAN BE
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – IF YOU THINK IT IS TOO LATE
FILTHY LITTLE HUMANS – TO RISE AGAINST THE HATE

YOU CAN CLEAN YOURSELF...

SAVE THE ECONOMY

I'M WALKING THROUGH A GHOST TOWN
IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR WEEKS
THE WIND IS BITING THROUGH MY COAT
THERE'S NO ONE ON THE STREETS

AND ALL THE BARBERS, ALL THE BARS
AND ALL THE RECORD STORES
WINDOWS FILLED BY HOLLOWNESS
AND IT'S GETTING WORSE

THE WORKER BEES CAN'T WORK NO MORE
NO MONEY IN THEIR POCKET
AND SUDDENLY IT ALL COMES DOWN
LIKE A CRASHING ROCKET

AND THEN THE VOICES AND THE SHOUTS
AND THE SCREAMING FOR RELEASE
AND A WHISPER OF REBELLION
IS GOING THROUGH THE STREETS

SAVE THE ECONOMY
LET THE RICH MEN PAY (4X)

THERE'S MONEY ON THE BANK ACCOUNTS
TO SAVE THE PEOPLE TWICE
THE WORKER BEES ARE WORKING
WHILE THE QUEENS ARE SHOOTING DICE

RANKING MONEY OVER HEALTH
WHO NEEDS IT ANYWAY
BUT TABLES THEY ARE TURNING
WE LET THE GAMBLERS PAY

SAVE THE ECONOMY...

WHO TREATS ME WHEN I'M SICK – IT'S NOT THE MEN ON TOP
WHO TAKES A RISK TO SAVE ME – IT'S NOT THE MEN ON TOP
WHO KEEPS THIS WORLD FROM DYING –
IT'S NOT THE MEN ON TOP
WHO GETS THE BIGGEST PAYCHECK – IT IS THE MEN ON TOP

COWARDS

CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN OF FATE AND LIFE
HOOKED ON A ROPE AND IT HOLDS ME TIGHT
THE WEATHER IS CHANGING, THE SKY TURNS GREY
ITS CROWDED HERE, BUT I'M ON MY WAY

SUDDENLY - A GUST OF WIND
TAKES ME AND I START TO SPIN
I TURN AROUND, SEE THE DISTANT SEA
EVEN THOUGH NOBODY'S LOOKING WITH ME

CHORUS
COWARDS TO THE LEFT, COWARDS TO THE RIGHT
COWARDS PRETENDING THE WORLD'S ALRIGHT
EVERYWHERE I GO, THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND
CHANGE THEIR VIEW OR GIVE ME A HAND

TURN AROUND OR THEY'LL CUT YOU DOWN
VOICES VOICES SCREAM AND SHOUT
BUT IT TOOK MY MIND TO SEE THE SEA
EVEN THOUGH NOBODY'S LOOKING WITH ME

SUDDENLY, A KNIFE CUT THE ROPE
WEIGHTLESS, I REACHED OUT FOR HOPE
I GRABBED A ROCK AND CRIED FOR A HAND
BUT IT WAS DYING AWAY IN A COWARD'S LAND

COWARDS TO THE LEFT, COWARDS TO THE RIGHT
COWARDS PRETENDING THE WORLD'S ALRIGHT
EVERYWHERE I GO, THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND
CHANGE THEIR VIEW OR GIVE ME A HAND

AND WHEN MY STRENGTH LET GO, I PREPARED TO DIE
FOR TURNING AWAY FROM THE COMMON LIE
THEN SHE APPROACHED AND GRABBED MY HAND
THE ONLY ONE THAT WOULD MAKE A STAND
I SAID: "THANK YOU, I WAS LOOSTING HOPE,
BUT BY THE WAY WHERE IS YOUR ROPE?"
SHE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID: "MY DEAR,
I'M FREECLIMBING FOR MANY YEARS,
I DON'T NEED A ROPE OR A GUIDE NO MORE,
I WALK THE EARTH FROM THE PEAK TO THE SHORE,
BUT HURRY NOW, WE HAVE NO TIME,
ITS DANGEROUS HERE FOR AN OPEN MIND."

COWARDS TO THE LEFT...

HELP ME GET FAMOUS

ONE EVENING HOUR IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN
AROUND THE END OF MAY
THE SUN GOES DOWN AND THE SCREENS TAKE OVER
AND IT'S STILL AS BRIGHT AS DAY

A SHADY MAN IN A PINSTRIPE SUIT
WALKS AROUND THE CORNER
INTO AN ALLEY AND A MAN IN RAGS
ASKS HIM FOR A QUARTER

HE TELLS HIM NO, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA
IF YOU WONNA PLAY ALONG
I WILL PAY YOU GOOD AND ALL YOU NEED
IS AN APP ON YOUR CELL PHONE

THE MAN IN RAGS TAKES HIS CELL PHONE OUT
THE DISPLAY FULL OF CRACKS
GOES INTO THE SHOP AND HESITATES
AND THEN DOWNLOADS THE APP

HE STEPS INTO THE LIGHT OF THE SCREENS SHINING
BRIGHT
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SQUARE
HE STARTS TO DANCE AND MOVE AROUND
BUT THE PEOPLE THEY DON'T CARE

HE STARTS TO YELL, HE STARTS TO SCREAM
AND SOME PEOPLE TURN AROUND
AND AS THEY LOOK AT HIM HIS PHONE VIBRATES
AND MAKES A PROMISING SOUND
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO GO THROUGH THE DAY
HE NEEDS A LITTLE MORE
AND THE PEOPLE ARE OF NO USE TO HIM
IF THEY WALK BY AND IGNORE

HIS MOVES AND SOUNDS – HE'S ACTING WEIRD
GRABS SOMEONE BY THE COLLAR
AND ON THE PHONE HIS CREDIT BALANCE
IS REACHING A HUNDRED DOLLARS

LOOK AT ME (3X) – I NEED THE MONEY
LOOK AT ME (3X) – HELP ME GET FAMOUS
LOOK AT ME (3X) – I NEED THE MONEY
LOOK AT ME (3X) – HELP ME GET RICH

SO LONG MY FRIEND

IT'S BEEN 28 NIGHTS AND DAYS NOW
SINCE I TOOK THE WRES OUT
AND I CALLED YOU LATE AT NIGHT
ASKED YOU TO COME AROUND

THE OAK TREE ABOVE THE CITY
IS WHERE I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING
ABOUT THE LIES THEY FEED US

AND THE CHARADE WE'RE LIVING IN

CHORUS
WHY CANT YOU SEE WHAT I CAN SEE
WHY LIVE IN MADE-UP HARMONY
WHY CANT YOU SEE WHAT I CAN SEE
IS IT YOU OR IS IT ME

AND IN THE MORNING THEY CAME KNOCKING
TRYING TO COME IN
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE TOLD THEM
SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHERE I HAVE BEEN

AND THEN I NEVER HEARD FROM YOU AGAIN
AND STILL SOMETIMES TODAY
A THOUGHT IS RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND
WHICH I TRY TO CHASE AWAY

CHORUS
WHY CANT YOU SEE WHAT I CAN SEE
WHY MAKE ME YOUR ENEMY
WHY CANT YOU SEE WHAT I CAN SEE
IS IT YOU OR IS IT ME

PRIVATE CANCER

IT WAS THE TIME OF THE OCEAN OF GREED
SURFERS WITH A SUITCASE, WAITING FOR THE BIG WAVE
WITH MILLIONS OF MONKEYS TO FEED
AND NO FEAR TO FALL FROM A WAVE TOO TALL
THEY'D TOSS 'EM THE ROPE THEY WOULD NEED
ON A GOLDEN JET-SKI RUNNING ON MONEY
FROM YOU, YOU, YOU AND ME
AND WHEN THE SEA GOT ROUGH, THEN IT WASN'T ENOUGH

SO THE SURFERS CAME TOGETHER
AND THEY BUILT A LITTLE CLUB
CONTROLLING ALL THE BEACHES
FROM THE BOTTOM TO THE TOP
AND THEY TOOK ON EVEN BIGGER WAVES
TELLING COASTGUARDS WHAT TO DO
AND SOON THEY MADE DECISIONS FOR ME AND EVEN YOU

WE'RE THE LIGHT OF THE DAY AND WE SHOW YOU THE WAY
YOUR PRIVATE SALVATION
ARE YOU ALL ALONE – WE ARE IN YOUR PHONE
YOUR PRIVATE OBSERVATION
DICTATING RULES, PUT A HOLE IN YOU
YOUR PRIVATE REGULATION
AND THE LESS YOU KNOW, THE BETTER FOR YOU
YOUR PRIVATE EDUCATION

THEN THE COASTGUARDS NEEDED SOMEONE IN THE SKY
WATCHING ALL THE PEOPLE, SO THEY WOULDN'T DIE
AND LISTEN TO THE WORDS THEY SAY
PREVENTING EVIL DAY BY DAY
AND THE SURFERS SAID: "WE'LL DO THAT TOO!
PROTECT YOU WELL AND SELL YOU TOOLS.
AND THE MORE YOU PAY, THE BETTER IT GETS,
WE'LL WATCH THAT BEACH FROM A GOLDEN JET."

SO AGAIN THEY CAME TOGETHER
AND THEY BUILT A LITTLE CLUB
WATCHING ALL THE BEACHES
FROM THE BOTTOM TO THE TOP
AND THEY GREW ON EVEN BIGGER
KNOWING EVERYONE THE BEST
POSSESSING ALL THE SECRETS
THEY GRABBED THE POWERS REST

WE'RE THE LIGHT OF THE DAY AND WE SHOW YOU THE WAY
YOUR PRIVATE SALVATION
ARE YOU ALL ALONE – WE ARE IN YOUR PHONE
YOUR PRIVATE OBSERVATION
DICTATING RULES, PUT A HOLE IN YOU
YOUR PRIVATE REGULATION
AND THE LESS YOU KNOW, THE BETTER FOR YOU
YOUR PRIVATE EDUCATION

HEY, HEY, WE LIGHT THE WAY - WE HOIST A GOLDEN SAIL
HEY, HEY, WE KNOW TOO MUCH - WE ARE TO BIG TOO FAIL
HEY, HEY, EVERY NIGHT AND DAY - THERE'S NOTHING YOU
CAN DO
HEY, HEY, WE CAN'T BE TOUCHED - AND YOU ALL KNOW ITS
TRUE

BRAINWASH

IF YOU WANT THEM TO BEHAVE – YOU GOTTA START EARLY
FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE – YOU GOTTA START EARLY
THEY'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY, ALWAYS TAKE THE BLAME
IF YOU GO AND START EARLY
AND THEY WON'T REMEMBER THE SURGERY
IF YOU GO AND START EARLY

CHORUS
BRAINWASH – AND I FOLLOW THE LEADERS EVERY NIGHT
AND DAY
BRAINWASH – AND I STILL BELIEVE I WAS BORN THIS WAY
BRAINWASH – AND I PLAY ALONG UNTIL THE DAY I DIE
BRAINWASH – AND I STILL BELIEVE EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT

AND NOW MY WILL IS BROKEN AND I LIVE THE LIE
DOESN'T EVEN MATTER HOW HARD I TRY
THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM REALITY
BUT REALITY IS BURIED IN ME
BORN ON A STAGE OF A VICIOUS PLAY
NOT A WORD OF PROTEST FOR ME TO SAY
CHAINS AND LOCKS AROUND MY MIND
THE KEYS WELL HIDDEN AND HARD TO FIND

BRAINWASH...

THEN ONE DAY, I SAW A SHIMMERING LIGHT
SUDDENLY THE KEYS WERE IN MY SIGHT
A STRANGER TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND
THE SOLUTION TO FINALLY UNLOCK MY MIND
IN A WOODEN BOX IN DEEPEST GROUND
I FOUND WHAT NEVER SHOULD BE FOUND
AFTER HOURS THE FIRST KEY MATCHED
AND MY MIND WAS ON A BRAND NEW TRACK

BRAINWASH –
NO MORE FOLLOWING THE LEADERS NIGHT AND DAY
BRAINWASH – NOW I KNOW I WASN'T BORN THIS WAY
BRAINWASH – I WON'T PLAY ALONG, I WON'T LIVE THE LIE
BRAINWASH – AND I'M FAR AWAY FROM BELIEVING
EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT

LET MY BRAIN BREATHE

PUSH THE BUTTON, TURN IT ON, OPINIONS ON MY TELEPHONE
COMMENTS, MUSIC AND ADVICE, FOOD PORN, PARADISE
PEOPLE SINGING, PEOPLE LAUGHING, EVERYBODY'S
PHOTOGRAPHING, LAPTOP SITTING ON MY LAP, TV RUNNING IN
THE BACK, EYES ARE TIRED, EARS ARE BLEEDING,
WATCHING, POSTING, WRITING, READING
CHECK MY TUTORIALS, FAKE TESTIMONIALS
PUT IT IN, PUT IT IN, PUT IT IN, PUT IT IN
PUT IT IN, PUT IT IN, PUT IT ALL IN MY HEAD

CHORUS
IT'S A MEDIA – MEDIA OVERKILL
I'M GETTING MEDIA – MEDIA OVERKILLED
IT'S A MEDIA – MEDIA OVERKILL
AND I'M FEELING THRILLED

LETTING MY MIND GO, LETTING MY THOUGHTS FLOW
LETTING MY BRAIN BREATHE DOING ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING AT ALL

ALL SONGS WRITTEN, PERFORMED AND PRODUCED BY
REVOLTING PUPPETS ©2024

RECORDED AT TRASH-PALACE-STUDIO BERN
BY FREDERIK RECHSTEINER

MIXED AT REVOLTING-HOME STUDIO
BY TETSUO

MASTERED AT PRECISE MASTERING
BY SAM JOHN

VOCALS, LYRICS, SYNTH, ARTWORK - TETSUO
DRUMS - CHRONOMORPH
GUITAR - V-BRAME
SYNTH BASS - EPSILON MINUS

VOICES ON "SO LONG MY FRIEND" INTRO
ANDRI AND FRANCES MORRISSEY

DISTRIBUTED IN SWITZERLAND BY RATHOUSE RECORDS
DISTRIBUTED IN GERMANY AND INTERNATIONAL BY
PAULI PUNKER RECORDS

THANKS GO OUT TO:
MOIRA FOR MANY GREAT LYRIC-INPUTS AND GRAMMAR, TIM
FOR HELMET SUPPORT, OUR COMRADES THUT, PHILIPP, SAM,
DAVE, DÁVU & PENDEL FOR BEING PART OF REVOLTING
PUPPETS, MARISA, RUFF & MOIRA FOR INSPIRING THE
WORLDBUILDING OF THE RP-UNIVERSE, ALEK FOR BELIEVING
IN US AND GENERAL SUPPORT, ALL THE BARS AND CLUBS WHO
GAVE US A CHANCE, ESPECIALLY ALL THE PEOPLE FROM ROYAL
BADEN AND FESTIVAL DES ARCS, ALL THE ARTISTS THAT
INSPIRED US, AND FINALLY ALL THE PEOPLE WHO COME TO
OUR CONCERTS AND LISTEN TO OUR MUSIC.

WWW.REVOLTINGPUPPETS.COM