

THE POSTMAN

There he is, coming at the door
Waiting for the call
I'm not looking for some news at all
I have enough of that on my phone

SLOWDOWN, WAIT ON THE SIDE
SLOWDOWN, WAIT ON THE SIDE

And another go - I really don't wanna answer that piece of wood / piece of wood
I'm feeling just fine in the sofa (sinking jaws / sinking jaws)
I'm stone from the paper flood - Hold on / Hold On
I'm just gonna grab the globe I'm just gonna grab the globe ...

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PICTURES ON THE WALL

The pretty pictures on the wall
Are no extension of us all
Feel no delusion I'm incision
When comes the tide
I know when you walk
Half feet in the dark
Groping for the foam
How cold is the sand
Filling up you heart
Please do wave back home

HISTORY OF THÉ VANILLA

I am not the kind of shade - in the world
I was trying to find my way - to the Hotel
Ghostly fingers turned away - pointing out
My bodiless element - vanilla

Am I alive ?

Am i dead ?

Sandy ground

And the Haze

Am I ghost ?

Am I not

Hunting down my own reality ?

Oh life what have you done to me - what am I, in the world ?

DIPLO WEEKEND

People like to read the stories
Living in the Attic
Only my toys to play with

Daddy was a scientist
Living in the Attic
Jungles around made of spider webs attack my soul

Plastic dinosaures in bed
They are feeling all e-static
Trapped in the attic until I die

WHO'S BAD

Who's Bad ?
We gather damn fresh
Yeah you fucking don't know us
We scare the Reckless
You fucking don't know us
We rise from the Dead
Yeah you fucking don't know us
Awaking your desires
Come fucking play with us

NARCOSE (lyrics by Lorie Ballage)

I lost myself in the middle of the world
I haven't seen the lights in there

Deep down in the ocean

Everything in motion

I was too blind to see
Strange small creatures surround me

PARROTS

I saw the Parrot
Flying through the clouds
Piercing feathers in colors
Getting so high
Got Me thinking
You're long gone now
Where do you laugh ?
When do you cry ?

I know where you live
I'm no stalker but
I like following you
When you walk home
I imagine myself
Hands in hands with you
Looking at the parrots
Flying high / Getting so high

Where is my parrot ?

THE KIND OF GUY

I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd leave me behind
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd fall apart
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd love me tight
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd bring me down

Who would believe everything's real, it's time to take down the ho ho ho
Who would believe everything's real, it's time to take down the lo oh oh love

I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd be mine truly
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd walk away
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd love me tight
I am not the kind of guy who would believe you'd leave me dead

Who would believe everything's real, it's time to take down the ho ho ho
Who would believe everything's real, it's time to take down the lo oh oh love

BREAKFAST

Jumping out of bed - walking down the stairs
I try not to look at you - staring
Pouring down the sweet timber vanilla

Drowning Up / Fading Love / Sweet Sweet Vanilla

Reflections on the fridge - I feel your face
Down - we're going down
Layers / coming to mountains / I'm in the sky / I become stayer

Drowning Up / Fading Love Sweet Sweet Vanilla

KOSMOS

I'm Gracious - please talk to my face
Ignorance - preserve my chase
The swaying - obnoxious space
Indeed - fear the tumbling stars
You left without a word
Conversations were never found
I'm fighting for the seas
to constellations - fear the tumbling stars

AIR

I'm no Queen, I'm no King, I'm no Free and I'm no Link
It's time to try
I'm no Sin, I'm no fill, I'm nothing, yet I'm no drill
It's time to dry

I'm just gonna feed the love It's time to spread in the air

I'm no Twinkle, I'm no Wrinkle, I'm no Sprinkle yet I'm a Dimple
It's time to smile
I'm no Queen, I'm no King I'm no Free yet necessary
It's time to defy

I'm just gonna feed the love It's time to spread in the air

TOO COOL FOR SCHOOL

As I walk in the streets
Side by side with your dream
And you talk indiscrete
I just know

I like waiting for you
After school
Hear the bell ringing - one - two

I'm the girl from the dream team
Tanned by too much sunscreen
Oh I wish we could meet to your show

**I just want you to love me like they used to in the nineties
I just want you to love me like they used to in the nineties
(cause your Too Cool for School)**

You would climb up the window
Dragged by too much mellow
Ditching class
In the name of love

We would watch all the movies
Sweating with bad stories
Laughing at the cheesy
Couples' bond

And our hands would touch
And our eyes would glow
Yes our hands would touch
Till our lips would clutch

**I just want you to love me like they used to in the nineties
I just want you to love me like they used to in the nineties
(cause your Too Cool for School)**

I just want you to like me like they used to
I just want you to tease me like they used to
I just want you to find me like they used to
I just want you to love me like they used to (in old love stories)

WRATH

You never called me back for more
I never quit checking at my phone that night
You better look around and watch your back
For the saying is that you would never be my baby
you would never be my baby - no more

Hang on to your hope coz my Vengeance
Is the worst to endure when I'm the Villain

**I was born to wipe all the A(ss)-holes
That though that Ghosting was a custom**

What's the point in ignoring the Other
Not having the balls just to answer
Thinking that playing dead would make me run the other way
No you will never be my baby you will never be my baby no more

Hang on to your hope coz my Vengeance
Is the worst to endure when I'm the Villain

**I was born to wipe all the A(ss)-holes
That though that Ghosting was a custom**

JOHN'S SONG (lyrics by John Murdoch)

I was once a trader now I am a Rocker
I was once a trader now I am a Sinner
I was once a trader now I am a Dreamer
I was once a trader now I am a Drummer

Selling seeds, more money now I gotta Get-away
Selling seeds, more money now I gotta Perroquet

SHY (lyrics by John Murdoch)

Waking up in a maze
It's been such a long time
My mind is so dazed
Am I dead or am I alive ?

Sparkles of light
Twirling over my head
Everything feels unreal
And I don't feel any pain

Don't be Shy
Show me who you are
Don't be Shy
Tell me what you want
Don't be Shy
You won't get what you want

Waking up in a maze
It's been such a long time
Last thing I remember is
That look in your eyes