

you used your wings for shelter and found out too late that missing out on embarrassment won't pay the wait

and every year the candles burn without a cake you chose the pond over the ocean by mistake

be careful with that box, pandora! don't you dare come near! hey! you forgot your box, pandora! vou just can't leave it here!

linger in the liminal

c'mon, baby, let's fly

let's just linger

in the liminal

where everything is possible

let's gravitate and stop the talking

don't come closer closer closer

don't ao deeper deeper deeper

i promise not to be afraid

i give in and i shred the plan

i don't believe in force of fate

and others won't understand

this odd unsettling land

where we can cry and laugh

c'mon let's capture what we can

cause there's no name for what we have

you hear the word you wear that shirt vou sneak a peek you take the torch you leave the porch you kiss the freak

LIMINAL

words & music eff all sounds loupoe

there you are, standing still silent in the dark and here i am. dancin' round tryin' to catch a spark

i can't be quiet cause i am afraid to look into your eyes and if i did i might see things we're so desperately tryin' to hide

hang on just a little while and revel in ambiguity savor all the meanings of a smile transmitted to infinity

let's linger in the liminal where everything is possible let's gravitate and stop the talking let flying be our normal way of walking

HAIF

take your time get ready for me i'll drink vour excitement

your kind little heart is on the way to me i'll be in the shower when you come just wait for me and see

i'll bait you first with a gracious smile oh build up the thirst well, this might take a while then i'll mock you on the fly and let the silence take care and when you turn away to cry i'll grab your hair and then i'll rip it

it always takes some time for you to recoup if i moan about how bad i had it i get back in the loop i offer a biscuit i knit vou a skirt

i talk some bullshit

oh you get over the hurt

words eff music loupoe & eff with my rooibos tea

and again you'll stare at me with your needy eyes i can't wait to see, ha! your surprise running down your chin there's a hot little tear can't control my grin when i grab your hair and then i'll rip it

> one day you might find some dianity for you don't know whether that's ever gonna happen but even if you do

i'll just say oops i didn't mean to i didn't mean to mean

i just can't stand you getting in my hair

vou close vour eves you find those guys you ride that ramp you own the track vou break a lea you get the amp

be careful ..

if caution is a myth and vice a plain invention then ease is not a lie seems they just forgot to mention

be careful. oh! she forgot her box she just left it here!

words & music eff acoustic guitar bob koala



STEAL AWAY

words eff music loupoe & eff

words & music eff backing vocals loupoe

i'd walk along the muted corridor in the dim light to the metal door the weirdest place to live for anyone i knew completely fucked-up and outrageously cool

i'm gonna court you, you said and i said ok you came up with this insane game and we began to play you had made up your mind and i failed to comply i knew that we'd screw up but i didn't know why

and whenever they play the cure we're back in your room, so messed up and so pure and whenever i see this sickening shade of blue we're tangled up again

(na na na)

i'd put on the white shirt to fake innocence you would brush up your lines for brilliance we'd argue our way in and out of love in the creepy light from the lamp above

and though we never kissed (yeah we never kissed) i swallowed all the things i'd missed dizzy taste of million ways to thrive promise of everything

> words eff music loupoe & eff



sitting right behind me waiting for a flight home to berlin you got all worked up talking to your friend about some "greedy refugees invading our fatherland"

jet lagged at jfk on a morning in spring

"they're cheating and robbing everyone and everywhere" (miraculously you still had the money for long distance airfare) so keen on stealing everything away from you your suburban house and your fake LV speedy, too

i could've turned around, i could've velled i could've puked right into your lap, yeah i could've ranted and raved, at least i could've ruined your day but instead i stole away

i can't believe that anyone would want to take that bag of yours or your alcoholic husband slowly losing consciousness but you kept talking bullshit and you seemed so fucking serious i think i've rarely found anyone so hideous

i didn't try to tell you how to wake your brain from coma or talk you into emigrating to oklahoma i can't decide who's more pathetic, who's the prick? you and your verbal diarrhea? or me, the gutless hypocrite?

i should've turned around, i should've yelled i should've puked right into your lap, yeah i should've ranted and raved, at least i should've ruined your day but instead i stole away

to all you people out there with some love in your heart and an operational brain, yeah do better than me, laugh in their face or take them apart but i urge you, i pray: don't steal away

and whenever...

and whenever i see you today it seems the phantom pains have gone away oh i wanna get a glimpse again of our wicked joy but i can't find that girl no more and you're not that boy

but whenever they play the cure we're back in your room, so messed up and so pure and whenever i see this sickening shade of blue we're tangled up again (so young and so untrue)

you told me: this mornin' the sun had just come out and you had this peculiar dream you thought you woke up but you saw me right there as weird as it may seem

my eyes asked for somethin you couldn't quite understand we seemed so far apart but then for some reason vou knew that you had the key to a chamber in my heart

and when you tried it the door sprung open but you didn't find a room you found a palace full of colorful balloons, yeah

hundreds and thousands pouring out, flying happily hundreds and thousands of balloons (breaking free)

and when you finished i didn't know iust what to say to you i felt some tickling i felt some rumbling and all knew was: it was true

and then i giggled cause they were squeakin' and squeezin' deep down in my chest and i was laughing out loud with hundreds and thousands on their merry quest

and now every time it's just the three of us me, your guitar and you i see balloons floating out of my heart and out of yours, too



BEAR AT SEA

here in this garden i can wander with my hands loose in here the trees and dreams grow and there's no need to choose i see tenthousand colors

here's where my eyes glow the tough are healed by the gentle the past has let go

in here the seconds turn to moments no redundance i am struggling to learn how to bear its full abundance

rich are the owners lucky, too and i am blessed cause i got you

here all the words have meaning and every step counts although the paths are endless this garden has bounds

in here i trade my things for wisdom and peace and when the times turn quiet here is where i will cease



i know a guv his mind is racing speeding on the fly

> i know a girl pacing and chasing her head's in a swirl

she looks young in the dim she's got a nice rack has a crush on him

centrifugal forces attached with strings ready to miss her

two hundred horses

getting off track

in the rearview mirror but that's just a lie from some other guy i know a woman seeing through her own lies and taking none

i know a good man warv and wise stickin' to the plan

> with grace keen on thriving for life is no race so careful on the edge ready to catch

she lent him her wings never gonna kiss her

she said things will be much clearer slowly keep on driving

each other's soul in rock and in roll, ha! and at the end of their ways all those nights and all those days

they're gonna see things clearer together in the rearview mirror

> words off music loupoe & eff

LOOPHOLE

words & music eff all sounds loupoe

at the bottom of your thinking at the end of all good reasons there's a loophole to the dark you're still holding off but you can take my hand when you're ready to embark turn your head slowly

and take a first step on the ice dare to look beneath the surface bear the gaze of all those frozen faces don't think twice

beyond the icy threshold the sum of all your fears and all your longings will make you squirm and blush calmly take another step feel your pulse allow your blood to rush

move on surely towards the breach hear the black blood trickle quietly watch the wound and if it gets too hard reach for your pocket find some chocolate i promise the bleeding will stop soon

i can't get you to the other side you need to walk alone along your lane but i put chocolate in your pocket

one for the road one for the pain

all songs vocals eff guitars le bass pet

FLESH & BLOOD

words eff music loupoe & eff ha, ha, ha

we were fifteen when my mother sent me down to the docks

to bring my little brother a dry pair of socks

and when you hurt yourself and madly yelled ,fuck!

i said: hey, i'm your mermaid, a fisherman's friend

we didn't know you'd always be ... twenty-three

you could set a spinnaker and slam dunk with grace

your hands would trim pirates and send a girl into space

you were fixing a motor without any luck

set your sails and leave the mainland!

with rollo the viking we went for a ride

you carried your baritone coffin with pride

your vinyl tastes were impeccable and steady

the lamb lied down before supper was ready

i watched from the quay above

and i knew that i was in love

be my bear at sea

in your arms i'll be free

anything i say's a hidden accusation my sympathy is just a provocation intellectual babble, plain manipulation fuck off! ignore my desperation

you're grown-up and still in need of validation your guilt's killing me, endless strangulation you're a victim of your own imagination the mind's a master of self-mutilation

shut up! evil daughter shut up! flesh and blood shut up! evil daughter the more i scream the less you talk

far, far out there "there's a field. i'll meet you there" and our souls will find rest in that grass

shut up! i can't have done no wrong shut up! i can't have done

ageless girl avenging angel fake pearl ha, ha, ha

creepy puppet

shut up! i can't have done no wrong shut up! i can't have done no wrong YIELD

fireman's son and winnie the pooh

vou were my bear at sea

you were my bear at sea

in your arms i was free

words & music eff

piano e

in your arms i was free

we knew nothing and our love was true

we didn't know you'd always be ... twenty-three

with drapes closed tightly and the music turned on

we lost our virginities when your mother was gone

like harold the barrel we took a running jump

the insecure geek and the unpolished chump

the old latches popped out from their mounts

on a friday afternoon, for what it counts

we knew nothing and our love was true

oh humpty dumpty dumpty and jolly baloo

it still hurts you'll always be ... twenty-three

piano eff

words & music eff sounds loupo

we'll dwindle we'll be gone

all those bodies feel the reeling

take up their stories take up their breathing let it creep inside let it move and tear you vield and abide forget they're not you

all this mess the odd and the frizzy vield to distress yield to the dizzy yield to imperfection put on the nose suck your abjection lose your pose

all this past the pulse and the pace let it pass in intercellular space vield to abrasion lean into grime bear witness to this one needlepoint in time

we'll fade all we can do is yield and burst into song

