

## 01 - WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME

Murat Kurnaz, aimless soul;  
watching his life slip out of control,  
Decided to read the entire Q'uran,  
and went off to study it in Pakistan where  
A bounty hunter sold the man  
to the "Amis" as a member of the Taliban  
The Amis said "We know where this guy should go"  
And they whupped him off to Guantanamo  
Where they beat him and mistreated him without relief;  
Hung him from a hook like a side of beef;

He was in the wrong place, at the wrong time.  
Where just showing up was a capital crime  
Trapped like a rat, without reason or rhyme  
For being in the wrong place, at the wrong time.

Well now the CIA said "He don't know jack"  
The boys in Berlin said "Ve don't vant him back!"  
Trapped in his cage, he was a desparate man  
Whom the press called the "Bremer Taliban"  
But Murat's mother would not rest  
'Til she could hold her son back to her breast  
She hollered all the way to the chancellor's house  
Sayin' "They got my boy, now YOU get him out!"  
It took them five, long, sorrowful years  
And when he got out, they cried bitter tears

He was in the wrong place, at the wrong time;  
Where just showing up, was a capital crime  
Even Jesus of old, who changed water to wine,  
Found himself in the wrong place, at the wrong time.

Well you can step outside, show your pride  
Spread your philosophy far and wide  
Or you can stay at home and play with your pet,  
and get your kicks off the internet.  
You can work real hard and go to school,  
Try to live your life by the Golden Rule  
But if your name's Mohammed, now give it a thought;  
You best make sure that you don't get caught

In the wrong place, at the wrong time,  
Where just showin' up is a capital crime.  
Erwischt wie ein Fisch, at the end of a line  
For being in the wrong place, at the wrong time.

## 02 - BORN A REFUGEE

Mercy on that poor baby  
Won't somebody take pity on that poor baby  
Was born, born a hungry refugee.  
(Born an exile in his own country)  
(Born to die of HIV)

He passes through his mother's legs on to the barren earth  
The shriek of crows, the howl of dogs announce the bitter birth  
He finds no safety, he finds no rest  
He finds no milk in his mama's breast

His tiny footprint in the dust  
His eyes are wide with hope and trust  
His little belly empty and bare  
His thin arms reach for what's not there;  
A forgotten person in a starving land  
No one appears to lend a hand

The cows and sheep lie in a heap for flies to feed upon  
They're on the run from men with guns, and it's time to travel on  
Why is his life worth less than mine?  
How can I laugh while he is cryin?

### 03 - WASTING AWAY

Wasting away, I can't face another day; You're gone  
About as empty as a church on Mardi Gras;  
Ain't much left of my Hallelujah  
And though I just stopped in to find a place to pray;  
Down on my knees, I'm wasting away.

Wasting away; a broken man at break of day; You're gone.  
Though I know it's no productive use of time  
Losing you's a mountain I can't climb  
My heart of stone, my arms of wax, my feet of clay;  
That's me all over, wasting away.

Time! Now why are you so cruel?  
I'm so tired of playing the fool!  
Foolish for believing I could burn from above  
Foolish for returning and foolish in love.

Wasting away, like the sun on a December day  
While I feel as though the half of me is gone;  
Ain't got the heels to carry on.  
So in this city of self-pity I will stay;  
Down on my luck and wasting away

Time! Your crime is you're so cruel  
I'm so tired of playing the fool.  
Foolish for believing I could ever save the day;  
Only self-deceiving, now I'm wasting away.

## 04 - Epitaph

Remember me as you pass by  
As you are now, so once was I  
As I am now, so shall you be  
We cannot change this destiny

And once I laughed, I sang and danced  
Sometimes fell back, sometimes advanced  
And I, too nursed an aching heart  
And longed to make a brand new start

I raised my fist in opposition  
To the way that the world's arranged  
But I lost all that young ambition  
When I learned that the world don't change

This body yields pleasure and pain  
It's we who measure loss and gain  
O tiny star, bring on the night  
The dreamless sleep of deep delight

You know this longing is eternal  
It was there before our birth  
A tiny star, burning internal  
Til the day we leave this earth

Remember me as you pass by  
As you are now, so once was I  
As I am now, so shall you be  
We cannot change this destiny.

## 05 - GOTT UND ADAM

Adam, Adam, where are you? When I call your name  
Here I am Lord, but I am naked, since I discovered shame  
(Herr, hier bin ich, aber meine Nacktheit, ist mir sehr unangenehm)

Well I made your body and I made your soul  
And I created the earth and sky  
And now you say you're ashamed of your body  
Little Adam, tell me why

Well I don't want to lay it all on Eve, I don't want to cast no blame  
But since we ate that apple, Lord, our lives ain't been the same

(I ch sage nicht Eva ist Schuld allein, noch die Schlange, glatt und kühl  
Seitdem wir den Apfel aßen Herr, beherrscht uns das Scham gefühl.)

I told you not to eat them apples, man! Told you don't you touch that tree!  
A little bit o' knowledge is a dangerous thing, and a big responsibility.

All we used to do was party, Lord. Our sex-life was sublime.  
But ever since we ate that apple Lord, we feel guilty all the time.

Haben wir bisher nur Spaß gehabt, und der Sex war super-geil  
Seitdem wir den Apfel aßen, Herr; Alles ganz das Gegenteil!

I told you not to eat them apples, now you're too clever for your own good;  
From here on in, you've gotta sing the blues, and work hard for your food!

There's just one thing I don't understand, Lord. Please tell me for my sake;  
If you made the earth and sky, my Lord; Didn't you also make that snake?

(Eins begreif ich nicht, gütiger Herr; Du hast Himmel und Erd' kreiert;  
So schufst du auch die Schlange, die uns so fies verführt.)

A little bit o' knowledge is a dangerous thing; This is exactly what I'm talking about;  
You've lived in a garden long enough, and now you're both gonna have to get out!

## 06 - VU BISTU GEVEN?

In droysn iz finster, s'iz shpayt ba nakht.  
Men hert keyn zhum, kein shorkh, keyn feygele fligt oyf der gass.  
Oy lyu lyu, mayn herz.  
Un' wu bistu geven? 'kh well mit dir zvey werte reden,  
Wu bistu geven? 'kvell mit dir zusammen sayn.

Ta kum aroys zu mir, mayn tayer, zies leben!  
Ikh shtey in gass un vart un veys ikh nikht fur wos  
Un' wu bistu geven? 'kh well mit dir zvey werte reden,  
Wu bistu geven? 'kvell mit dir zusammen sayn.

It's cold and dark outside; The trees so still and stark outside.  
There's not a window in your house in which the light is on,  
Leaving no beacon I can set my lonely sight upon.  
Here I stand; the fool.  
And where, o where are you? I only want a word or two.  
Where, o where are you, o my darling come to me.

Look what a fool I am; just like a kid in school I am;  
I stand here shivering in your alley, and I'm not sure why;  
Yet I can't turn away, lest maybe I should catch your eye.  
Here am I - all alone.  
And where o where are you? What happened to our rendezvous?  
Where o where are you? o my lover, come to me.

## 07 - BUNKER VALENTIN

Zweiundvierzig war das Jahr  
Hitler heizte Deutschland an  
Der Preis für 'n Endsieg machte klar;  
Zwangsarbeiter müßten ran;  
Man holte Sie aus fernem Land  
Nach Bremen an das Meer  
Ein Bunker bauen mit blosser Hand  
U-Boote stellen sie her,

Und die Menschen in die Nachbarschaft  
Verdrängten Staub und Höllenkrach  
Die Männer Früh, vor Hunger schwach  
Gehen spät zurück in dunkler Nacht  
Kein U-Boot würde je gespien  
Aus Bunker Valentin.

Man hört von Männern voller Pein  
Am Bunker Valentin  
Vom Sprung in den Zement hinein  
Am Bunker Valentin  
Kein Weckruf mehr in schrillum Ton  
Kein Träumen mehr von Fliehen  
Den Frieden finden im Beton  
Von Bunker Valentin

Fast alles drum herum verschwand  
Nur er hielt vor den Bomben stand  
Der Mörtel ist aus Blut und Tränen  
So wird er dort noch ewig stehen;  
Das größte Grab man je gesehen;  
Bunker Valentin.

Und als die Bomben heulten laut  
In die Bunker jeder Deutscher floh,  
Während die die sie erbaut  
Fanden Schutz im Nirgendwo  
Die Bunker stehen als Testament,  
wo man den Krieg verlor  
Enorme Maßen von Zement  
Die stehen nach wie vor

Nur einzig dort am Weserstrand  
Ein ungeheurer Steingigant  
Das Monster steht so kalt und grau  
So viel verschluckt in seinem Maul  
Das Gras, es wächst so hoch und grün  
Am Bunker Valentin

## 08 - LANGUAGE OF THE HEART

Once I believed in circumstance;  
that everything that happens, happens just by chance  
Then I found out about Destiny;  
Fate brought you to me.

There was a time, not too long ago,  
when I could never let my inner feelings show  
Then I found how to start anew;  
Fate brought me to you.

And now, my life has opened like a flower,  
and how we love to spend each waking hour of the day;  
Music is the language of the heart,  
and both of us have intertwining parts we must play.

In my mind your photograph,  
at the same time can make me cry and laugh.  
You're, as they say, my better half;  
Come and make me whole.  
For long is the road to Paradise,  
and all along the way we've got to sacrifice,  
No, it's not we, who throw the dice;  
We only watch them roll. . .

This, then, is the highest Art;  
to merge our notes together, and then stand apart.  
Hear, how the language of the heart  
shines like a perfect pearl!  
And just as our hearts' own symphony;  
so should every person in this family  
Sound their tones in harmony,  
and calm this raging world.

And how our lives will open like a flower;  
how we'll love to spend each waking hour of the day;  
Music is the language of the heart,  
and each of us have intertwining parts we must play.

## 09 - TIME ON YOUR HANDS

The years, they seem to fly much faster, than way back in our early days.  
I hear you've been put out to pasture; nothing to do out there but graze.  
You've made it now, you need no pardon; to simply while away the hours  
Or turn that pasture to a garden, full of lovely, fragrant flowers.

Time on your hands; time to do the things you really love to do;  
The things you've left undone; you can finally see them through  
Time on your hands; You've been let go; You've been set free!  
The best of times are not behind you; The best of times are yet to be.

A working life is full of tension; Attention paid to regs and rules,  
A working mind receives no pension; It just requires different tools.  
The working heart takes no vacation; It beats as steady as a rhyme.  
My heart goes with this invitation; Enjoy the blessings of this time!

## 10. HARD TIME

It's a hard time in our country; They're making a mockery of democracy  
In a place that was once called the land of the free, it's a hard time for me.

Big business and government are one and the same  
And you've gotta play dirty to win at that game  
For to win an election, you've gotta be rich  
And the son of the people becomes a son of a bitch  
It's the best democracy money can buy,  
and if you can afford it, you'll get a piece of the pie  
It's a hard time for us all.

Yeah, the rich just get richer while the poor just increase  
And the product is war; there's no profit in peace.  
They protect and defend us, so that's what they say;  
Where were they when four planes got hijacked one day?  
Well there goes Osama, they lost him again;  
They'll take out their vengeance on Saddam Hussain  
Bin Laden, Zawahiri; just positions to fill;  
There'll ALWAYS be bad guys for the good guys to kill.  
A trillion dollars to spend on defense,  
And those that aint with us, they must be against.  
In this hard time; Yeah, it's a hard time for Peace.

It's all about power, it's all about oil  
And they don't care how much blood gets spilled in the soil.  
It's a war without victory, a war without end  
Where todays darkest enemy was yesterday's friend  
They'll tear up the treaties, treat allies like fools,  
So long as they're strongest, they'll make their own rules.  
Well, the cowboy said "Kick ass!", he said "Bring 'em on!"  
They'll be kickin our asses long after he's gone,  
It's a hard time, yes it's a hard time for this world.

They sold you a property at no money down,  
But it's a house of cards, and the dealer's left town.  
With his millions in profits and his severance pay;  
It's the invisible hand of the market they say  
They've outsourced the jobs to overseas slaves,  
Til the only job left will be diggin' our own graves.  
And it's a hard time; Yeah, it's a hard time to survive.

Freedom and Liberty are words that sound nice  
But if you think you're free, then you'd better think twice.  
They know whom you sleep with, they can read your emails,  
They can throw you, without charge, in their military jails  
No judge, no jury, no witness to the crime  
Of being in the wrong place at the wrong time,  
And it's a hard time! Yes it's a hard time to be free.

I'm ashamed of America for what she's become,  
for preaching of peace, while pointing a gun.  
seven hundred military bases worldwide  
is a sure way to say you've got God on your side  
Well empires have risen, and empires will fall  
The danger is this time it falls on us all!  
So forgive me my impudence, forgive me this song,  
There's just one more message I'd like to pass along, it's  
We are the People, and though it sounds strange;  
We are the people who must make a great change.  
We are the People, and though late is the hour;  
We are the People, and we've got the power.  
We are the people who must make a new way  
We are the People, and that's why we're here today  
In this hard time. Whooa, it's a hard time for this world!

## 11 - HELP US OUT, O PRINCE OF PEACE

Help us out, O Prince of Peace  
Show us what your peace can be;  
Thousands of years have come and gone  
Yet from war, we're still not free.  
Will the killing ever cease?  
You, who calmed the raging sea,  
Grant this world tranquility.

Help us out, O Prince of Peace,  
For this world makes little sense.  
Smile on us, O tiny babe;  
We, who've lost our innocence!  
Hear our prayer, O Prince of Peace!  
Help us finally get it right,  
On this silent, holy night.

Help us out, O Prince of Peace;  
Your home town is not the same  
Bethlehem, you're torn asunder  
Thundering gun and searing flame  
"Love thy neighbor as thyself"  
These, your words, we have defiled  
Teach us love, o tiny child

## **12 - TAKE ME HOME**

Take me home, but you know I don't need no special favor.  
Take me home, but you need not tuck me in.

Drink no more, Lord, I just can't think no more!  
Drink no more, show me the way out the door.

One more dance, let me just have one more number  
One more dance, and then you can take me home.

### 13 - LOVE IS A RIVER

O Love is a river,  
that flows beyond forever  
Yes it flows from now 'til never,  
without haste and without rest.

Ever gentle, ever patient,  
ever kind, and ever tender;  
Ever willing to surrender  
what is good for what is best.

True love, it is no weakling,  
for it's strength is all-enduring  
And for souls in search of mooring;  
Love's the beacon, calls them home.

Surely Love can conquer Evil,  
for it's strength can never falter,  
And just like the ocean's water,  
Love breaks down the hardest stone.

## 14 - BUNKER VALENTIN (english version)

The year was 1942, Hitler wanted submarines  
And prisoners the work could do, to win the war by any means  
They brought them there from faraway lands to Bremen by the sea  
To build a bunker with their hands, a U-boat factory

And the people living all around, ignored the dust, the deafening sound,  
The morning march of meager men, dragged every evening back again  
And they never build one submarine.

They tell of men so weak and spent, at Bunker Valentin  
They'd leap into the wet cement, at Bunker Valentin  
Now no more early morning calls, or cabbage soup so lean  
He's found his peace within the walls, of Bunker Valentin

They bombed it time and time again, but never pierced it's concrete skin  
It's mortar made of blood and tears, it'll stand right there 10,000 years  
The biggest tomb you've ever seen; Bunker Valentin

And when the screaming bombs would fall, the Germans had a place to hide  
While the slaves who built them all, had to save themselves outside  
The bunkers stand as testament to dark days gone before  
Enormous slabs of grey cement, in a land that lost a war

But nowhere else in Germany, compares in sheer futility  
The monster lies with chilling breath, where thousands worked and starved to death  
The grass, it grows so tall and green - 'round Bunker Valentin