

Patricia Wosnitzka: vocals
Uli Paulus: guitar
Robert Schreml: drums
Alexander Schmitt: bass

Keyboards on „Contagious“: Robert Schreml

Keyboards on „Train Song“ and „Roommates“:
Oliver Kullmann

All music by Uli Paulus

All lyrics by Uli Paulus, except:
„The Desert Inside“ by Alexander Schmitt
„Contagious“ by Patricia Wosnitzka and Uli Paulus

Produced and recorded by Robert Schreml
Mixed by Robert Schreml and Alexander Kleis
Mastered by René Schardt

Band Picture by Markus Mettin

Artwork by Astrid Kehry

STEALING THE BRIDE

Roommates

Streets are dark, day's at an end
I sit at home in the light of the screen
TV screams news of the week
I watch the world
through the windows of my screen

They are real but they feel like fantasy
Mailbox full but doesn't fill up my soul

I walk the desert inside, still can't get nowhere
I walk the desert inside, still don't meet anyone

Floating through virtual space
No drawback slows me down
Every desire just a click away
I cannot stop, I can't turn it off

They are real but they feel like fantasy
Mailbox full but doesn't fill up my soul

I walk the desert inside, still can't get nowhere
I walk the desert inside, still don't meet anyone

Don't be alone just be logged on
That's what they say to keep me involved
Keyboard games they are unsealed
I want to speak when I have something to say

I erase my surreal identity
Leave the places that have never been

I walk the desert inside, still can't get nowhere
I walk the desert inside, still don't meet anyone
I walk the desert inside, still can't get nowhere
Digital suicide, want to be real again

The Desert Inside

They enter our room
Proud and strong
Like creatures of doom
That come along

They seem to strike
Right out of the wall
The fox and his lady
Dark and tall

And when we're dreaming
They're always there
Your hair is streaming
Such a pretty pair

It seems like a lifetime
They know our names
When we're gone forever
They're still the same

The fox and the lady
Stay in our room
Like guardians
By the light of the moon

When we grow older
They won't change their face
They give us power, beauty,
Hope and grace

I've seen their creator
He never stops
In constant agitation
Strong as a rock

He draws a lifeline
With both of his hands
An act of creation
That never ends
In lines full of beauty

And power he swirls
He opens doors
To secret worlds

We live our lifetime
From spring to fall
These are our lifetimes
On the wall

Roommates



A long time I walked through the snow
 Looked inside the dark of my soul
 Now I'm coming out of the cold

Sick and tired to see how it grows
 I'm fucked up, I've got an overdose

Words they may be soothing
 When it hurts just keep on moving

Agravic grooves inside my head
 Beats creating pleasure
 Anytime you're down and sad music is your treasure

I'm ready to go with the flow
 To seize the day and start another show
 I'm waiting for you down below

Steal away and reach for the sun
 Heal yourself the show has just begun

Words they may be soothing
 When it hurts just keep on moving

Agravic grooves inside my head
 Beats creating pleasure
 Anytime you're down and sad
 Music is your treasure

Out there I wandered alone
 Now I'm coming out of the cold

Words they may be soothing
 When it hurts just keep on moving

Agravic Grooves



Last night you told me that you've been
To places I have never seen
You smiled and stared up at the sky
Where ships of dreams are passing by

And then you hear the sound
It's Party Time
We're losing ground
And getting wild

Within the darkness with a glance
You walk alone in fields of trance
And now we take another chance
And stand up for our special dance

But then you hear the sound
Another Party Time
Let's swim the crowd
And get wild

And I won't be afraid
Of anything you've said
It's deep in your brain
And driving me insane

You're going to extremes
That's your way to find cognition
Pictures in your veins
Trust your intuition

So if you take another try
Some call it sin but that's a lie
I lie awake and wonder why
But does it matter when we die

But then you hear the sound
It's Party Time
We're losing ground
And getting wild

And you feel that it's right
Your eyes are open wide
It's you who decides
To see the other side

USE THE
LUXURY
SERVICES

Train Song

I'm alone
In my car
Driving through the night
Can't believe
What's in my head
All the trees
Are rushing by my side
All the pics

Lost in the night
I make up my mind
I'm going this way
An agravic flight

It's highly contagious
Keep it away
It's highly contagious
You'll be its prey

All the rumours
In the office
Keep on teasing me

Contagious

Day by day
Could fade away
All the pain
Could be over now
Just turn the wheel

Lost in the night
I make up my mind
I'm going this way
An agravic flight

It's highly contagious
Keep it away

It's highly contagious
You'll be its prey

I saw you at the station
Your suitcase packed
This is your new sensation
You won't look back

That's what you've always wanted
To leave this town
You're always feeling haunted
They've dragged you down

You feel alone
Everybody's gone
When you've got something to hide
You're wrong

It makes you strong
Find another home
The train is singing you
This song

You found another city
A different life
You're still as proud and pretty
And no one's wife

One night with empty bottles
Sweet songs and fun
We always seem to struggle
Still on the run



Short Days
Dark waves
The Cold Season
Is coming up

But Outside
It's getting hot
What the heck
I'm burning up

I'm a mess
Getting stressed
Everybody's
Breaking up

The earth
Caught a fever
The doctor
Is gone to the beach

It's a strange new world
November heat turns me on

Fat cars
Gulf wars
Something
Is eating up the stars

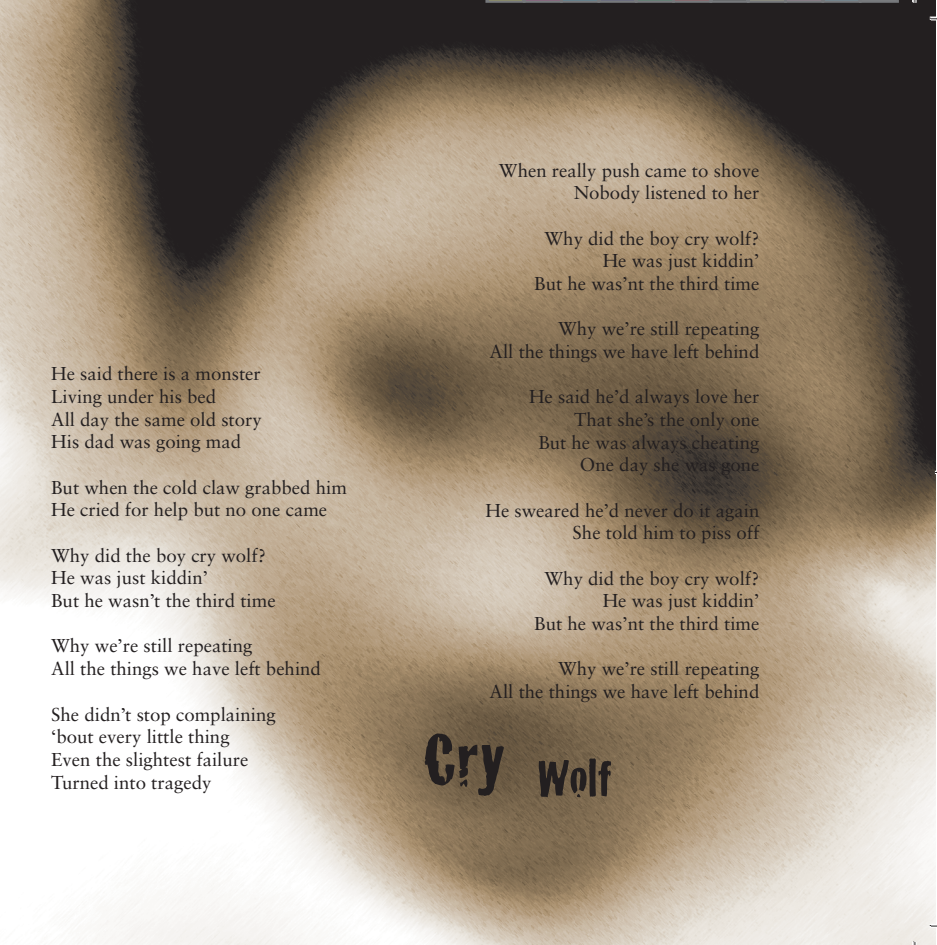
Bad ways
No delay
We're hot strays
On a winter day

It's a strange new world
November heat turns me on

We sweat
Getting wet
After all
We lose our heads

We scream
In bad dreams
Inside
Our burning beds

November Heat



When really push came to shove
Nobody listened to her

Why did the boy cry wolf?
He was just kiddin'
But he was'nt the third time

Why we're still repeating
All the things we have left behind

He said he'd always love her
That she's the only one
But he was always cheating
One day she was gone

He swore he'd never do it again
She told him to piss off

Why did the boy cry wolf?
He was just kiddin'
But he was'nt the third time

Why we're still repeating
All the things we have left behind

He said there is a monster
Living under his bed
All day the same old story
His dad was going mad

But when the cold claw grabbed him
He cried for help but no one came

Why did the boy cry wolf?
He was just kiddin'
But he wasn't the third time

Why we're still repeating
All the things we have left behind

She didn't stop complaining
'bout every little thing
Even the slightest failure
Turned into tragedy

Cry Wolf

The night was falling when I left the freeway
Looking for a place were I could stay
There was this dark hotel

And at the bar
I had a drink or two
It didn't take long
Something was going on

All the people looked at one direction
A strange woman seemed to be the attraction
A face I'd seen before
And we both hit the floor

All at once the place was crowded and we were surrounded
A drunken man began to haze, she smashed him in his face
The crowd stepped back while we were dancing
They watched each move we made
When I asked her for her name she turned to me and said

Yo soy tu mala vida
Que lo pases bien
Te llevo por las noches
Y los días también

Soy la que quieres ser
Y te voy a enseñar
El limbo de los vicios
No te me vas a escapar

Then she pushed me on the stage, the crowd was in a rage
The drummer turned into a monster, the guitar screamed in pain

The air was hot it felt like thunder, people jumped around
She was standing in a corner, I watched her sing along

La Mala Vida

So did you think you own the world
You think that you could buy the air and the water
Our bodies and minds
Your shareholder value
Devours the poor

But be aware
We are prepared
We let you know
That we're going to

Strike back the invaders of our minds
Go on and
Strike back the invaders of our minds

And when the wall finally crashed down
You thought that you could spread a new religion
The invisible hand
Free markets bring riches
All over the world

But that's a lie
That makes people die
We let you know
We're going on and

Strike back the invaders of our minds
Go on and strike
Back the invaders of our minds

LA MALA VIDA