

CARRYING A GUN

this album is a part of the Theatre-Performance CARRYING A GUN .

PART I

1. OPENING THEME
2. SHE TAKES UP THE GUN
3. CARRYING A GUN
4. TO SHOOT

PART II

5. SUNSHINE SIDEWALK THEME I
6. THE SUN IS COMING UP
7. SUNSHINE SIDEWALK THEME II

PART III

8. FICTION
9. THE OIL STAINED WATER'S PLASTIC BLACK

PART IV

10. ÈLISE (FOR CAPITANA ÈLISE)
11. COME TO THE PARTY WITH ME
12. CARRYING A GUN II

CARRYING A GUN

PART I

OPENING THEME

she does not seem to miss that much
she takes the time out of clocks
and leaves them ticking to you

she moves like a lizard
her finger's touching the glass
you may not touch her body
and from now on she won't let you trespass

SHE TAKES UP THE GUN

she takes advantage of herself
with all the windows smashed open and all the drains blocked
awaiting you in her vacancy

she separates plastic from garbage
for we all do love plastic in all shapes and colors, we love it so much.
plastic.
plastic.
she takes up the gun.

there are horses on a meadow in a warzone with a current armistice
for they are all collecting bullets,
while waiting for canned food,
and the sexists in the hallway discuss paintings
which are solely the decoration of a waiting room in Paris
the horses lie dead in a mud-zone
now war-zone.

she takes up the gun.

no one would ever dare to ask, "what is the use of this all?"
no one would dare for she's holding the gun
she's watching their steps,
and they are watching her movements,
almost as if it was an exhibition
but no one would dare to ask,
"is she doing this for fun?"
she takes up the gun.

CARRYING A GUN

now, don't you walk too fast, you finally have become scum. she is carrying a gun

overthink your position, your privileges are gone. for she is carrying a gun

she has rearranged the future, that you were counting on. but don't be afraid! for she is carrying a gun.
carrying a gun

TO SHOOT

to shoot
to shoot - bang bang

PART II

SUNSHINE SIDEWALK THEME I

THE SUN IS COMING UP

she's just sitting there and watching the sun coming up
she's just sitting there and watching the sun coming up
nothing is over, but all is empty for now.

and she's just sitting there watching the sun coming up
she's just sitting there and watching the sun coming up
and very slowly, a silence turns to noise.

and she's just sitting there watching the sun coming up
-
there is no future, till anger suffocates the pain.

and she reaches for the gun
the shooting's over, over and over again
over and over again, over again,
bang bang!

and she's just sitting there watching the sun coming up
she's just sitting there and watching the sun coming up
there're no negotiations, (so) she can't lay down the arms

and she's just sitting there watching the sun coming up
she's just sitting there and watching the sun coming up
the combat's over, but she hasn't won the war.

so she's just sitting there and she is pointing with her gun
-
and she's just sitting there watching the sun coming up
and she is watching the sun as it is coming up, the sun is coming up

SUNSHINE SIDEWALK THEME II

PART III

FICTION

You say to you this all is Fiction
I say this is not fiction, or is it true?
you insist that all is fiction
and that true or fiction, there's no difference to you

to you this all is Fiction
now it's not fiction, and it's not true
nothing is true and nothing's fiction
and does the difference matter to you

You say to you this all is Fiction
I say this is not fiction, or is it true?
you insist that all is fiction
and that true or fiction, there's no difference to you

THE OIL STAINED WATER'S PLASTIC BLACK
the oil stained water's plastic black
she puts on her dancing shoes from China
and her machine gun from Germany

the oil stained water's plastic black
her bullets are from the US,
imported by some transatlantic company

and she says, do do do do don't you
and she says, do do do do don't you

the oil stained water's plastic black
she puts on her dancing shoes from India
and her machine gun from Germany

you are not hurt you are nostalgic
forcing an image onto the past
you feel so small compared to the future that spreads out ahead

the oil stained water's plastic black

and she says do do do don't you
and she says do do do do do do don't you

she says do do do do do do

PART IV

ÈLISE

THE PARTY

she stands in front of the mirror, putting her make up on
I stand beside her, I put my make up on too, the telephone rings
Who was it, asked the chlorophorme, the ambulance, she said to me
they call me twice a Day, this is a modern art experiment
do you want to dance?
do you want to dance?

and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there
and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there
we're gonna have lots of fun, you and me
lots of fun, you and me

she stands in front of the mirror, putting her make up on
I stand beside her, I put my make up on too, the telephone rings
Who was it, asked the Ambulance, the chlorophorme, she said to me
they call me twice a Day, this is a modern Art experiment

come to the party with me
and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there
and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there

and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there
and we're going to a party 'cause there's fashion and there is famous people there
we're gonna have lots of fun, you and me
lots of fun, you and me

come to the party

CARRYING A GUN II

now don't you dare to speak
no one asked for you to come
now she is carrying a gun

no one cares for your intentions
just look what you have done
it does not matter now, for she is carrying a gun

don't try to explain yourself
just surrender or run
now she is carrying a gun

pop is defined by mass
and she defines herself from now on
she is carrying a gun

the armistice is over
if there ever has been one
however, she is carrying a gun.