



1. My truth is better than yours

Hey there, hear me say! There's life beyond the stars
Don't you think that someday we'll encounter this?
Who could have thought one hundred years ago
Every theory could be a major flaw

Hey your misery, who is there to blame?
Self-reflection's clearly what you don't apply
Put your faith in him to be your guide
In the hands of those who want to divide

Chorus:
My truth is better than yours
My truth is better than yours
Whatever you're claiming
Your truth can't stand up to mine (No way!)

Hey you, you're convinced, things you cannot see
Are there to dictate your life and what you wear
Ask forgiveness to some guy in a dress
And if I object then you will make me fear

Hey you, you support, the competing team
Your unrestricted passion doesn't make no sense
Is it you were born the other side?
Circumstances exercise their influence

Repeat chorus

Albert Einstein:
"The common language of science. The first step towards language was to link acoustical, acoustically or otherwise commutable signs to sense-impressions. What science strives for is an outmost preciseness and clarity of concepts as regards their mutual relation and their correspondence to sensory data. As an illustration let us take the language of Euclidean geometry and algebra. They manipulate with a small number of independently introduced concepts, respectively symbols, such as the integral number, the straight line, the point, as well as with signs which designate the fundamental operations, that is the connections between those fundamental concepts. This is the basis for the construction, respectively definition of all other statements and concepts."

Hey there, why you care, someone's preference?
What is it to you that he likes guys, not girls?
It's of no concern to anyone
What goes on behind their bedroom wall

Hey you, dictator, spread your hostile words
Are you jealous of the ones you love the most?
When you look into your neighbor's eyes
Could it be that somehow you just envy those?

Repeat chorus

2. Ease down

Take a look at me now
Do you remember my face?
Should I refresh your mind?
To get you out of this place

You were holding me down
Made me feel inferior
Tried to gain your respect
Don't know exactly what for

Chorus:
OoohOoohOoohOh (You)
OoohOoohOoohOh (Should)
OoohOoohOoohOh (Ease)
OoohOoohOooh (Down)
OoohOoohOoohOh (I)
OoohOoohOoohOh (Will)
OoohOoohOoohOh (Come)
OoohOoohOooh ('Round)

You gained satanic joy
Others to humiliate
Stepping on all these toes
With words on a golden plate

Every move that you make
Is one that leads you to none
Tell me, where are you now
Now that your judgement has come

Repeat chorus

For the first time in years
I reconsidered my fate
Took some time to prepare
To get in wolverine shape

Tell me, how does it feel
When you got kicked in the butt
Are these crocodile tears
With your face down in the mud?

Repeat chorus

3. Friendship

The days that we grew up together
We were convinced they'd last forever
We've been to gigs so far away
Had lots of fun at school each day
We were so close, shared all our thoughts
We did all things our minds had caught

We grieved and cried when grannies died
We came home far too late at night
We loved it all: the street football
The holidays and the concert halls

The times we shared were like floating down a stream
Now it seemed we were living in a dream

Eventually we shared our place
Tried to join in with the rat race
For once we thought our dreams came true
The interact between me and you
There was no sex or love in case
But somehow we just kept in pace

But then you got involved with someone
I knew that we could not go on
You took our place and my heart away
I cried. I left, I lost a friend
It's such a shame it had to end

Friendship is fragile, it's mortal, it's fake
We hope that it lasts but we know it may break
You may feel in heaven, you think you know it well
But the next time you notice they'll put you through hell

4. Newconomy

As a newby
Don't know shit of our business
On his first week
Shook the work floor
Within two months
He tagged you as redundant
All your work skills
Would be cheaper off by a guy from Pakistan

Management wants someone to justify
Whatever comes up in their minds
Then if they do not subscribe the board's view
Another one can try anew

Chorus:
PWC, private equity, Wall street yuppy
Shape our newconomy
For a top fee, the advise will be whatever is best
For our newconomy

Similar show
They will look at the figures
When they see red

It is bad for your business
Cut out deadwood
Half your life's work for sale
Your employees
Subject to modern version of human trafficking
You're overwhelmed and when dust settles down
They will make sure to be gone
Leave you behind with remains of what once
Used to be your pride and joy

Repeat chorus

Your accountant
Had a great proposition
Invest in time share
Prospectus nice and shiny
What could go wrong?
Borrowed money to put in
20 years later
Leaves you with debts you'll never be able to pay back

Mum always said: "Don't spend what you don't have
Save until you can afford"
With all these vultures that search for their prey
Can't believe how right she was

Repeat chorus

5. Stratacoustic interlude

6. From Tsjech, with love

Thursday, early April
At this Zdoňov farm
Winter at its zenith
Tryin' to keep me warm

Snow prevents me going
To pretty Adršpach
What else is there to do now?
Life out here is rough

Here in the country
Far from the city
Villagers can't see
Where I long to be
Up in the mountains
Frozen down fountains
What is the sense of
Sliding down the path

Slippery roads and
Panicking goats
That gather in sheds to
Shelter for the storm

What else can I do here
Locked up in this house?
All that I can talk to
Are spiders and a mouse

Here in the country
Far from the city
Villagers can't see
Where I long to be

Now that I am up in the mountains
Frozen down fountains
What is the sense of
Sliding down the path
Slippery roads and
Panicking goats
That gather in sheds to
Shelter for the storm

See me, hear me now
Try to overthink my fate
Locked in solitude
Try to do my thing
Retreat, reconcile
Hoping that it's not too late
Mercy, contemplate
Waiting for the spring

Now I write this song to
Overcome my constant fear of every
Thought I ever wrote down and is
Actually coming near

Let me be my guide
Make my hardship overcome
In this state of mind
Nothing can go wrong

With each note I will
Try to win you back for me
It's a masterpiece
I'm sure you will agree
Now I write this song to
Overcome my constant fear of every
Thoughts I ever wrote down and are
Actually coming nearer

Wednesday, late in April
At this Zdoňov farm
Winter at its decay
Sun will keep me warm

Here in the country
Far from the city
Villagers can't see
What's become of me
Up in the mountains
Shimmering fountains
I found the way to
Walk straight down the stairs

There are no more slippery roads and
Panicking goats that
Gather in sheds to
Shelter for the storm
Work in the garden
So much I can do
Spring here in Zdoňov
Makes me long back to ...

7. Gekko said

Once in a world long time ago
Many men were fighting
Fighting for food to make their own
People were frightening

Throughout the years our worries are changing
We have other things in mind

Live in a house that you can't afford
Gadgets with no use but getting sold
Chicken are fattened to give more meat
Each year a new cell phone

Craving determined by what you see
TV's get bigger and in 3D
Wanting that fancy pair Louboutins
Squeezing out your credit

What were you thinking when Gekko said: "Greed is good"
Endless seduction is right in your neighborhood
Should you be worried when everyone hates your guts
Simply ignore them as long as you make your bucks

Stocks keep on growing but not enough
Profit is sacred against all costs
If your boss don't give you raise this year
Loyalty is fading

What were you thinking when Gekko said: "Greed is good"
Evil seduction is right in your neighborhood
We get what we want or do we want what we get
Sateless consumption, it's just like Paul Weller said

Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, more seems not sufficient
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, on an endless mission
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, keep growing fatter
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, bigger is better
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, is it you're needy
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, or could it be that you're just plain greedy?
Wo..hohohoho...hohoho, try some reflection
If what you have is enough to be happy
Better wonder why you're not...

the Second was written and performed by Haigreen
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