

## **Flying Circus: Die Texte zu „Out Of The Waste Land“**

### **THE EDGE OF THE WORLD**

Take me - to the edge of the world!  
I want to see it for real, that it's not just a word.  
Come down - from eternity's skies,  
Take me away to a place I can tell truth from lies!

See me - take a look at my face  
Joining the forces of light at this boundary place.  
Meet with - all the frontiers of life,  
Throw a new light on this world and it's shadows of strife

"Yet, still it keeps on spinning round  
Without a thought of slowing down for you, for you.

And father time is moving on  
While you just sit with nothing left to do, left to do."

Searching - for a movement inside,  
Taking this world to the wake of a new state of mind.

Knowing - it is time to redeem  
Sitting and thinking is not the inaction it seems

"But still the world is spinning round without a thought of slowing down for you, for you.  
And father time keeps moving on while you just sit with nothing left to do, left to do."

Yet it's rising - it's true, so true. Now it's coming - to get you, yes, to get you.  
Now it's coming to you. Feel it coming to you.

### **LIVING A LIE**

Run, run, run - here we go again!  
We are all fools rushing by.  
Lost without time to turn round and then  
Find we are living a lie.

All the years taken by the tide and getting wasted!  
All the time given to the wind we never tasted! Yeah!

"Let's get it done!" - will we ever learn?  
Just see that look in your eye!  
Come, take your time to turn round and then  
Find we are living a lie.

All the lines written in the sand, they're always changing.  
All the lives lost in empty words we're rearranging. Yeah!

Look at me, I'm going round in circles:  
"Steady now, you never can be certain!"  
Hypnotised, we're pushing on,  
Never ever feeling wrong  
Right until our time is running out! Ah!

Come, come, come - even though they're faint, lady nature's songs still can be heard.  
Soon we will feel our real soul unbent, called to the front by a word.

All the liars we used to believe will soon be strangers.  
All the thoughts of our hollow years will seem deranged! Oh, yeah-yes!

### **INTO THE WATER**

(Phlebas, the Phoenician)

Sea - a world that lies in peace now.  
From the corner of your eye all you see is the reduction  
Of the things left here to die - To die.

And you fell into the water  
And you fell out of the fears of the night.  
And you fell into the water,  
And you fell out of the fears of the night.  
Out of the fears of the night,  
Out of the fears of the night.

Ain't it strange how you feel free now - In the middle of despair?  
Don't you know? Sometimes destruction  
Opens doors and then we dare - We dare.

And you fell into the water  
And you fell out of the fears of the night.  
And you fell into the water,  
And you fell out of the fears of the night.  
Out of the fears of the night,  
Out of the fears of the night.

### **WHAT WILL YOU SAY?**

What will you say when your time has arrived and it's done?  
What will you do when the fever is dead and it's gone?  
Will you believe all the things that you said long ago  
Or will you turn round and then never get back to the flow?

What will you say to all the love you had to give when it was real and meant to stay?  
Can you still believe in what was true and no one thought could go away?  
What is there left to say

When all the things you held dear all just seem to depart?  
Will there be hope or just blankness where you had your heart?

Will you remember the time that now seems so unreal  
Or will you think of the promising sense that you feel?

What - will - you - say?

Will you attack or just cry in retreat? Will you be bold and admit your defeat?  
What will you say when the time has arrived?  
And when it's time - will you know and realise?

Are you indifferent or are you afraid? Will it be in time or will it be too late  
When you'll decide whether you'll turn away? And when you decide - what is left for you to  
say?

Hey there, what will you say? Hey there, what will you say? Hey there! What will you say?  
What will you say? What will you say?  
What is there left to say? What is there left to say? What is there left to say?

### **I AM, THEREFORE I THINK**

I don't know where I'm living - There's nowhere to begin:  
Everywhere I'm looking - I find a trace of sin, a trace of sin. A trace of sin.

Well, you might say I'm crazy: I'm finding fault with everything I see,  
A Jonah to the springs of joy you feel!  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think. What can I say? I am, therefore I think.

True believers in their hearts and deceivers played their parts.  
Saw them walking to their graves. Yet, still I think of their own days.  
So, tell me where I'm living - Describing all the things that you now see.  
Then tell me there's a sin that you don't feed.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think. What can I say? I am, therefore I think.

True believers in their hearts and deceivers played their parts.  
Saw them walking to their graves. Still I think of their own days, yes.  
In my own way, yes. I said "yes"!

Excuse me, but I'm living with open eyes, you see:  
The son of owls has told me what I should try to be, and I'll be. Yes I'll be!  
So if you walk away now - Laughing in your hollow, empty way, what he despised is what  
you're going to stay.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think. What can I say? I am, therefore I think.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think. What can I say? I am, therefore I think.  
What can I say? I am, therefore I think.

## **TURN AROUND**

I know you feel it. We all know there's something wrong.

Will you believe them -

The thoughts that keep on flashing through your mind?

Or are you going to play the blind?

So will you face it - all alone? Refuse our hand and - turn to stone?

Turn around, turn around, turn around, look around!

Turn around, turn around, turn around, look around!

Come, take your time now: You simply should not run away.

Open your eyes now! Reflections of your self will guide the way

And soon you'll see the light of day.

So, don't you face it - all alone!

Come, take our hand and - start to talk!

Turn around, turn around, turn around, look around! Turn around, turn around, turn around,  
look around!

## **SEE MY TRYING**

Sunbeams spreading all around. Come - see the light of day!

Ticking clock is calling out: Don't let this chance drift away!

Lovers arms within my reach - Can feel the beat of her heart.

And yet it's closing in on me at times when we are apart.

Come, see me trying, dragging around - I can't find the right words to say.

It's you that I need to get it all out, to keep me from slipping away.

So, do you still remember the time that our faces seemed changed?

Well, lines may seem to get out of place but the smile stays the same.

Now, should I say these words to you - Or is it me who needs them more?

Today, with you gone, it's clear: It's myself I write this for.

So, come, see me trying, dragging around - I can't find the right words to say.

It's you that I need to get it all out, To keep me from dying!

Come see me trying, dragging around - I can't find the right words to say.

It's you that I need to get it all out, to keep me from slipping away.

So, come and see me trying, dragging around - I can't find the right words to say.

It's you that I need to get it all out, to keep me from slipping away.

## **THE LIGHT**

So, you're being pushed around, and all you seem to feel is down.

Don't you know that when you're bound

You've got no chance to come back round?

Lest you fail you have to stay the author of your life.  
If they take the pen from you, you have to steal a knife.

Carve the way you feel in stone without a word that could be wrong.  
Look at what you really want and find the light within your soul.

Compromise you should despise, you're best at what you love!  
Energy is ten times higher when you follow your own goals.

Playing safe will never ever put it right.  
The choice is up to you, so come and face the light:  
The light, the light - The light, the light - The light!

Ah, ah, ah. Ah, ah, ah.

Playing safe will never ever put it right.  
The choice is up to you, so come and face the light:  
The light, the light - The light, the light - The light!

Ah, ah, ah. Ah, ah, ah. Ah, ah - aha-ah-aha. Ah, ah - aha-ah-aha, Ah, ah, ah!

### **HOLDING ON**

Long lost sister, I sure have missed you. I've found you on the inside now,  
Holding on, holding on.

Constant brother, there is no other Roaming in my life like you,  
Holding on, holding on.

So let us seal what is real. Yeah, let us seal - what's real! Yes it's real, yeah!

Though you get older it's always your blood running through my veins and soul,  
Holding on, holding on.

And you, my lover, I'll always cover. Protection lies inside my heart,  
Holding on, holding on.

So let us seal what is real. Yeah, let us seal - what's real! Yes it's real, yeah!

Feel the yearning rise, leading our life through the darkest night, painting it white.

Though the days turn cold our rewards will be manifold, just keep your guard.

Though their anger burns, all of their lies will be overturned by our ties.

Long lost sister, could this be your blood roaming through my life and soul, holding on,  
holding on?

While you, my lover, my constant "other", have found your place inside me now, holding  
on, holding on.

So let us seal what is real. Yeah, let us seal - what's real!

### **NO REASON TO WORRY**

There is no sin - that lies within. There is no sin - no, no - that lies within!

There are roads that lead into madness, there are people bringing you down.  
All around you there is worry and sadness.  
Yet there's hope inside you calling out:  
There's a silver lining on the horizon, there is love in every part of you.  
You just ignore the fact that demons are rising  
And laugh into the face you look into.

There's no reason to worry -hey! Finally it will all be alright.  
There's no reason to worry -hey! Finally it will all be alright, alright.

Still the devil's fires out in the distance light the road leading down to hell.  
People take this path of least resistance  
Lined by neon lights with nothing to tell.  
And you so different even in your denial, shining from within in darker flames,  
Keep a beacon that will stand every trial.  
Unconvention wrought into your name.

There's no reason to worry - hey! Finally it will all be alright.  
There's no reason to worry - hey! Finally it will all be alright, alright.

See, come and feel, look within: What is there for us to bring?  
Look within, come and feel, it is there for us to see!  
See, come and feel, look within: What is there for us to bring?  
Look within, come and feel, it is there for us to see!  
It's for us to see -yeah. It's for us to see - yeah. It's for us to see - yeah, to see.

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