

Flying Circus: Die Texte zu „Ones And Zeros“

HERO IN DISGUISE

There's a hero in disguise
Once you've looked into his eyes
There is nothing left to get to know
Feel his senses all awake
Undiluted, set to take
Anything sensation will provide.

She is Rebel Everyday
Conquering with wayward ways
See the current stop
When she says no
Never swimming with the tide
It's the inborn flow inside
That will be the lodestar to the prize.

CHORUS:

Now there's a hero
Who'll say: forgo!
Just ones and zeros
Will leave you on your own
Now there's a hero
Who'll say: forgo!
Just ones and zeros
Will leave you on your own

As the nightwind softly blows
And the breeze is rising
There is nothing left
To chase tonight
As the nightwind softly blows
And the breeze is rising
There is nothing left
To chase tonight
Soon the moment will arise
Heed the time to set things right
See, taste, smell and listen now
Sense the touch abiding
Feel how nothing's left
To chase tonight

Be the hero in disguise
Listen to the far-off cries
Of this frenzied, crazy puppet show
Take them just for what they are
Distant voices from afar
Overshadowed by a lover's sigh.

CHORUS

FOLLOW THE EMPRESS

Weaving circles of light
From her eyes burning bright.
With the grace
Of an ancient Egyptian goddess
She walks modestly tall.
The empress.

Well, her name bears her way.
I hope that long she will reign.
True style,
But at the same time
So careless!
She's a reason to fall.
And here she comes now...

CHORUS:

You've got to follow, you've got to follow, you've got to follow –
The empress.
Cause she knows, yes she knows, yes she knows –
The answers.
My empress. My empress. The empress.

With a wave of her hand
All are at her command,
Just one wink of her eye
Could cause people to die
To die!

But she knows it,
And she shows it,
But refuses
To misuse this, oh yes.
And here she comes now...

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS REPEAT

THE RED DOOR / PAINT IT BLACK

Leider können wir den Text zu „Paint It Black“ hier aus Copyright-Gründen nicht veröffentlichen, aber wahrscheinlich kennt Ihr ihn eh auswendig. Und zu „The Red Door“: Dieses kleine Intro hat keinen Text!

FIRE (I WANNA GO)

Dying –
Fingertips on plastic in the night
A flicker of the screen

My only light
Life black and white...

Still I'm bound to carry on
As I'm set upon these rails
And the only way is down
What I long for I don't know

I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go see fire...

Lying –
Lying halfway conscious
In the shade
Your gaze won't meet my eyes
It's on display

Still you're bound to carry on
As you're set upon these rails
It's the only life you know
While we should be free to roam

I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go see fire...

SOLO

I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go – I wanna go see fire
I wanna go see fire...

BACK TO THE CITY

Back to the city
back to the world
Back from the clearing
With notes yet unheard

Back to the city
Back to the world
Back from the green world
With all that we've learned

Welcome
To our own world of wonder
Where nothing that meets the eye
Is quite what it seems
While all the millionfold words
That drip from my mouth
Will conjure up a world of sweet, sweet promise.

Now I am back in the city
Now I am back in the city again
Tides have turned
Tides have turned

Back to the city – back to the world
Back for a reason – rights to be earned

Burning the fears when darkness returns
Burning the fears in the night
Burning the fears when darkness returns
Burning the fears, yours and mine

Still we're left
In this world of wonder
As the city heaves and goes by
But now it bows down to me
And to my will

Back to the city
Yeah – back to the city
Back to the city, the city again
Back to the city, back to the city
Back to the city again
To the world – to the world
Back to the city world, Back to the city world
Back to the city again
To the world – back again
HERE I AM!

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