

Flying Circus - Die Texte zu "1968"

PARIS

We are golden - We are gold!

Yeah, we're gold and we're marching
Yeah, we're gold and we're marching on
Yeah, we're gold and we're marching on

No time for the old guard now
We're the new generation
And with all we've got to prove
We have new expectations
Of what it is to be alive
So be alive - Yeah, be alive
Yeah, be alive

Still we're golden - Yes we're truth
Uncorrupted - Yes we're youth

"Soyez réalistes; demandez l'impossible!
Dire non c'est penser."

And we're marchin' on

No time for the old guard now
We're the new generation
And we have new expectations
So, be alive - So, be alive

Still we're - still we're
Golden - golden
Yes, we're - yes, we're
Truth - truth
Still we're- Still we're
Golden - Golden
Yes, we're truth
"Dire non c'est penser! -
Lizenz moins, vivez plus!
Demandez l'impossible
Vivez plus! Vivez! Vive! Vive!"

NEW YORK

Got a brown paper bag
And no one knows
What is inside
And up we go
Complete disregard
I know it all
So I pull it out
And fire the gun
Feel so strong

Mmmmh - I'm feeling glad all over
I feel my fire calling everyone
Come on, come on, you girls cry freedom
Come get rid of all the other scum

And when I see them run, yeah
Yeah, I've been pushed around for far too long
Come on, come on, you girls cry freedom
I wanna see that fellow falling down
"No, no, no - Valerie don't do it"

And there you have it, Drella
Now listen to this...

Now you've fallen, hiding, crawling
Joy runs through my veins
Yeah, my veins - Joy runs through my veins
Satisfaction - Joy runs through my veins
Yeah, I feel joy - Pure Joy
"No, no - don't do it"

Mmmmh - I'm feeling glad all over
I feel my fire calling everyone
Come on, come on, you girls cry freedom
Come get rid of all the other scum
I'm feeling glad all over
I feel my fire calling everyone
Come on, come on, you girls cry freedom
I wanna see that fellow falling down

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on - pure joy!

PRAGUE

Time moves on while hope goes
Nothing left to keep
Shadows in the dark night
They lead us on
They lead us on to sleep
Sleep

Lead us on
Lead us on to lose all heart
Sleep - sleep

Curtains close and doubt grows
Time just crawls and creeps
Shadows in the dark night
Lead us on to sleep
Lead is on to sleep

Lead us on to lose all heart
Sleep - sleep

But are we really to leave
What we believe in behind?
I believe there will always be now

DERRY

(instrumental)

THE HOPES WE HAD (IN 1968)

In this sea of red I find
Nothing of the dream we had in our time
And in these times of reckless life
There is nothing left I'd recognize as mine

But I've been thinking
About the hopes we had
And what remains
Will some time see it right
So, let us be faithful
We shouldn't hide at all now
Let us be faithful
We shouldn't hide at all now
In 1968 - in 1968 - in 1968

Tlatelolco, Tokyo -
By and by the joy
We felt all turns to woe
Every time chance seems to show
There's another one
That has to take a blow
1968 - 1968
In 1968 - in 1968 - in 1968

Some time
Some distant time
Some time
Stay true and see it right

Just remember all the hopes we had
Bold and new and sometimes mad
Point your gun at the sun
Nothing that true can go wrong
No, no, no, no. no, no - in 1968

Well, I'm still thinking
About the hopes we had
And what remains
Will some time see it right
So, let us be faithful
We shouldn't hide at all now
Let us be faithful
We shouldn't hide at all now

In 1968, in 1968, in 1968, in 1968
In 1968, in 1968, in 1968 - 1968!

And chance will tell us how
And our chance is now
And chance will tell us how
And our chance is now

MY LAI

Down, down, down
Look around
And I see... atrocity

Burning houses
Children falling down
Old men crawling
Writhing on the ground

Women weeping without sound
Raped and silent,
Tongues cut out - cut out

Running livestock,
Blood is everywhere
No survivors, destroyed wells
"Oh, you've done it so well"
So well

Yes, you've done it - so well
"You're such a brave boy,
You should get a medal"
"Wait, I haven't even had
My lunch break yet"
"LUNCH!"
"Oh, come on, let me kill a few more!"
"I don't care - FIRE!"

Down - down - down - down
Down - down - down - down
Oh, so low - low

MEMPHIS

Aha, aha, ahahaha

He slid on down in my arms
When the bullet hit his head
A single shot, and then I found
The dismal wound and how he bled

Aha, aha, ahahaha
Aha, aha, ahahaha

He touched the ground
And I reached out
Still remembering what he'd said
"Play 'Take my hand,
My precious lord',
Ben, as pretty as you can."

Aha, aha, ahahaha
Aha, aha, ahahaha - Ah

"But it doesn't matter with me now
I don't mind, I've seen the light

I've looked across
To the promised land
I don't mind, I'm happy tonight
I'm not afraid
Or worried 'bout anything."

Aha, aha, ahahaha

So with him gone
We're left alone
With just his words
Now that he's dead
A single shot is all it took
And still it's ringing in my head

"It doesn't matter with me now
Doesn't matter with me now
Don't worry 'bout anything"

"It doesn't matter with me now
Doesn't matter with me now
I don't mind - I've seen the light
I'm not afraid
I've seen the light - I'm not afraid"

VIENNA (instrumental)

BERLIN

Seemed so right,
Thought I had seen what I had to do
Now all faith has disappeared,
And I feel deceived - yeah, I feel deceived

Hungry for meaning, a pointless life,
And you the nemesis I had to fight
I'd be a hero, could not resist
Escaping the abyss of listlessness

"Though all hope seems gone
Still the fight for life goes on"

Not for me, now that I've seen
That you're not my foe

Cain, not David's who I am
And Cain has to go

They're too complacent, believe the lies
I cannot share the hope you feel inside
And still I'm guilty, I can't resist
And there is nothing left that keeps me here

"Though all hope seems gone
Still the fight for life goes on"

"Though all hope seems gone
Still the fight for life goes on - goes on"
Ah-ah, ah-ah-ah

I know it all seems quite impossible
But don't be deceived
I just see you as a prodigal son
Still I believe

We're just human, we're all fallible
Still there is truth
I just hope I'll find some words to soothe you

Still there's truth - still there's TRUTH!

THE HOPES WE HAD (REPRISE)

Just remember all the hopes we had
Bold and new and sometimes mad
Point your gun at the sun
Nothing that true can go wrong
No, no, no, no. no, no - in 1968 - in 1968