

## 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