

Introduction

It's in the news...
And it's in the paper...
It's on every radio station.
And it's in the air,
'cause we sound the alarm!
And all we need is to
tell everyone what's going on.

The Start

Yeah we're on a roll
to control it all.
We've built factories
and we've made chemicals.
Now we gather 'round
along the square.
And we march into
someone else's affairs!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! It's just the start
And every single person will play their part!
When there's no, no, no, no, no, no stopping us
we've all become too serious.

Now we've built our rigs
so we can dig for gold.
While we search for life
with a telescope.
While we steal from the rich
we rob the poor.
But we remain greedy so we
long for more!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! It's just the start
And every single person will play their part!
When there's no, no, no, no, no, no stopping us
we've all become too serious.

In Our Heads

Parents are serving pressure on the table - do we
really need to swallow everything you push through
our teeth? 'Cause we vomit, everytime we take
another bite and all we want to do is our own thing!

Now you're late, coming from the office. We can
smell the stench of the fast-food restaurant. Do you
think it's really worth it all? 'Cause it seems to me
you care about the wrong things.

Is it me or is it you? Is it the right or the left one?
Does it sound like me, you or anyone? I only settle
for the best of the best and in our heads we know
we want it all!

Night and day, it's always in the back of my head
and it's about as annoying as it gets, 'cause it keeps
me from everything I like and all I care about is
doing my own thing!

So what do we do? How am I to lose it? Do we risk it
all or take the opportunity? Or play it safe, live our
little lives in our hometown: we'll never say a word!

Is it me or is it you? Is it the right or the left one?
Does it sound like me, you or anyone? I only settle
for the best of the best and in our heads we know
we want it all!

Rocket Launch

So we've all got this plan yeah?
And I'm so motivated!
It's like living the dream but
it seems not that easy.
'Cause we're easily distracted.
We get lost on a side-track
and there's no X on the map
to see where we're getting at.

But we don't have the guts,
so we need a good example.
To show us what's what!
Maybe then we'll take our chances
This rocket launch is 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, go!

I need to lose all restrictions
and cut all connections.
Not even friends or family
will be able to keep me here.
I really should be on my way now
on a boat or a plane.
And I'll walk if I have to
but I'm leaving today.

But we don't have the guts,
so we need a good example.
To show us what's what!
Maybe then we'll take our chances
This rocket launch is 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, go!

God's Son

So what's this all about? Can you give a guy a break!
Are you here to take all my money till there's
nothing to take? So this is the scheme. And I'm part
of the plot. You're here to take everything till
there's nothing, nothing I've got!

Maybe I'm a God's son! Maybe I'm alone!

So how come you're busy? What's takin' your time?
Are you so busy building your serious life? But I
won't be bothered - just do as you like. And I'll
pinch through the plan like I'm a fork and a knife

Maybe I'm a God's son! Maybe I'm alone!

But I won't tell my secret... No I won't tell a soul...
It's holy as a book and I want no-one to know. So
here is our effort! And do we smell like success?
Or we get lost in the mass just like everyone else!

Black & White

It's the feeling that I get when I really haven't slept
at all. I feel best when I'm tired, I've been up for
way too long.

Give me strength give me energy, give me every-
thing I need. I want to go out every night!

We see the world in black & white and most of it is
grey, which means it's nothing special!
(Ha-a-a-a-ah!)

And it's good or bad or something, something in
between! Which means it's nothing special.
(Ha-a-a-a-ah!)

Everyone settles down: that's not rock'n'roll now is
it? Get a girl get a job: Is that as far as we'll go?

I'm not hanging on a couch, take me to the top!
Give me everything I want and I'll give it up for one
big shot.

We see the world in black & white and most of it is
grey, which means it's nothing special!
(Ha-a-a-a-ah!)

And it's good or bad or something, something in
between! Which means it's nothing special.
(Ha-a-a-a-ah!)

Mission Control

While the boss' getting richer and richer, he doesn't
need it. And the buildings getting bigger and
bigger, in the scenery. Do you remember what
we've all been looking for? Keep your social net-
works connected, and updated! 'Cause everybody
seems to want to get to know you. It's all just what
you'll want to do to run along.

Oh no! It's all gone wrong!

Keep your mobile phone to the network, cause
they'll call you. But you're not that glad when it's
ringing, and they need you. It's all just what you'll
want to do to run along. Are you there, mission
control? And do you read me? It's all gone terribly
wrong! Do you believe me? Do you remember what
we've all been looking for?

Oh no! It's all gone wrong!

Watch the news, read the paper. Listen closely to
the radio station. You gotta keep up, with the latest,
headlines, world traders. Breaking news, coming
through. All eyes are set on you. Ask your friends
and your neighbour; you've got to keep up, with the
latest!

Warning Signs

Have you noticed lately? It's busy in the streets. I
think it has gone too far. There are people in a line,
traffic jams alike and everything breaks down.

You can point out every single flaw in the blink of
an eye; it's not that hard. Can you see what we do?
See what we don't? Keep an eye on us, control.

How's your job working out? Was it worth it all just
to get this far? Are you gonna make it big? Make
money till you're rich: afraid to lose it all?

But there's someone breathing down your neck in a
race to the top - every man for himself! Can I march
up front? Or go with the flow? Keep an eye on us,
control.

We've seen it in the news today, it's in the air, oh
yeah! The warning signs will tell us where to stare.

It's a warning sign...

Sleep Less/Wake Up

How are you doing? It's been a rough week. My
iPod's broken and nothing is easy. During workdays
it's hard to relax, so I go out even more and I sleep
less.

Today I woke up, not really sober. Empty my
pockets from the change that's leftover. My wallet's
empty, my money all spent; now I work even more
and I sleep less, I sleep less, I sleep less...

We can hear the alarm: Oh! Oh! Oh!
We need a little little more.
We can hear the alarm: Oh! Oh! Oh!
We need a little little more.

So how are you doing? You've met your deadline.
Let's shake hands if you want but in the meantime
while this one's over, it's time for the next.
So I work even more and I sleep less.

Let's take it easy - I need some quiet nights. But it's
just not like me to stay in the house. So what are
you doing? I've got no other plans. So I go out even
more and I sleep less, I sleep less, I sleep less...

We can hear the alarm: Oh! Oh! Oh!
We need a little little more.
We can hear the alarm: Oh! Oh! Oh!
We need a little little more.

And we work hard, break our backs as we were told
to by our parents! We will learn! We'll go far! We
will meet their expectations. We get career's we get
our money, we get our office and our Audi's and
we'll go down: we will fall as the most stressed out
men of all.

HQ

We always try to make things bigger than before so
we've built and built until we couldn't build no
more. Now it's really busy and it's all cramped
together so we can call our names or give the finger
to eachother.

And we all have forgotten what is really important -
traded carelessness for doctor's appointments.
And now we worry, we worry some more for every
time you think you've caught a cold.

And we all try to climb the - the social ladder,
because in your eyes it's all that really matters.
But they're one step ahead of every step you take:
Give your money to the millionaire every day.

And now we travel by a single system and it records
every single move in our history. So what's next?
Are there no locks on our door? We'll travel back -
to 1984.

Now it's quiet and we're - we're all whispering
'cause we - might be wired and they - might be
listening... HQ, I've got a code red... HQ? Privacy is
dead...

And we all try to climb the - the social ladder,
because in your eyes it's all that really matters.
But they're one step ahead of every step you take:
Give your money to the millionaire every day.

(It's a disgusting squabble of who gets the largest
share of the pie and that's why it needs to end.)

They Must've Gone Mad

Oh no! It's too late! They've flown a monkey into
space! Now have they gone mad?! And what good
will it bring to me? Back here, a rocket full of
kerosine will soon provide the images on your TV
screen.

They must've gone mad, they must've gone mad!
Emergency procedure, we're coming in hard!
They must've gone mad, they must've gone mad!
We're losing altitude, prepare yourself for impact...
Oh here we go, oh, here, we, go!

What's this tactic? We fight like dogs but in the air!
Now who's mad enough to fly this thing? And what
good will it bring to me? Back here, we'll take you
anywhere you need. With supersonic speeds across
the seven seas.

They must've gone mad, they must've gone mad!

The End.

Our heads are tied to schedules: the plan is all that
counts. Forget our social lives 'cause we'll be
working overhours.

Doesn't matter if it kills you, it's for the greater
good. The task at hand is everything your life is
coming to.

We keep it to ourselves but we're just like any
other: we rinse and repeat. And it's hard enough to
find something interesting enough - is enough for
me.

How do we handle pressure? The stress became
routine. Declining health support results in loss of
memory. But you don't care now do you? Your job
is all there is. Career comes first, did your mom and
daddy tell you this?

We keep it to ourselves but we're just like any
other: we rinse and repeat. And it's hard enough to
find something interesting enough - is enough for
me.

What if we can't keep up with the latest technology?
The knowledge we once had became too hard to
understand. Our walls will start to crumble,
machines will need repair. How do we fix the
system, when all the scientists are dead?

We keep it to ourselves but we're just like any
other: we rinse and repeat. And it's hard enough to
find something interesting enough - is enough for
me.

(It's just the start!
We know we want it all!
But we don't have the guts...
Maybe I'm alone...
And it's good or bad or something!
Are you there? Mission Control?
You can point out every single flaw!
We work hard... Break our backs...
HQ I've got a code red...
They must've gone mad!)