

MAIN THEME #1

"I find conditions - as they are - unacceptable. And I find no threat.. in social change."

- Jacque Fresco



MAD II

What's this?! Device?! Was meant to make nuclear bombs! Who's smart enough to control this thing? And what good will it bring to me? You'll see! Any information you could need pops up before your eyes on this computer screen... They must've gone mad!

And now I wonder, I wonder, I wonder!

What's this?! We talk, but we don't see each other at all. Who's smart enough to invent this thing? And what good will it bring to me? You'll see! No-one's ever out of reach. Crossing every border, to who you want to speak... They must've gone mad!

And now I wonder, I wonder, I wonder:

How far can we take this? How far can we take this?

Until we're mad! We're mad! We're mad mad mad mad mad!

"They're crazy! It's like everything everywhere is going crazy so we don't go out anymore! We sit in the house and slowly the world we're living in is getting smaller and all we say is; please, at least leave us alone in our living room! Well I'm not going to leave you alone - I want you to get mad!"

- Howard Beale, the Network (1976)

"I'm as mad as hell, and I'm not gonna take this anymore!"

- Howard Beale, the Network (1976)

DOWNFALL

It's the mood that changes every single season and I only just realized I'm just barely breathing in this cramped room... that kills ideas when they bloom. And leaves me hanging, howlin' to the moon.

Now I know I'm not stress resistant and I'm not able to relax until I have deserved it. And I'm scared - but more of failure than death, that leaves me choking on every single breath.

Is it worth the effort to get our reward? (Hey hey!) It's the urge for me to finish what we started. (Hey hey!) That keeps me going - going strong! (Hey hey!) But it's my own downfall I'm working on!

Now the task at hand means doing what I'm told. I find myself doing things I can't enjoy. Such a waste, such a shame. It's keeping me from the dream I want to chase.

Is it worth the effort to get our reward? (Hey hey!) It's the urge for me to finish what we started. (Hey hey!) That keeps me going - going strong! (Hey hey!) But it's my own downfall I'm working on!

Should I tell a little secret? While there are planes in the air! Dropping bombs on your loved ones while they're pointing fingers in the air. Should I tell a little secret? While there's planes up above! Showing you who's boss of this mess in rude violence!

THE PRESSURE

I throw myself in the deep 'till I just can't breathe. Faint lights from the surface; they're getting weak.

I feel the pressure... from my ears to the teeth!

There's weight on my shoulder down to my knee. Coming down like a boulder: it's not enough for me.

I feel the pressure... from my ears to the teeth! And I've been carrying for so long! I take it everywhere I go. But I'm not getting any closer, awhoo awhoo awhoo!

I throw myself in the deep 'till I just can't breathe. Faint lights from the surface; they're getting weak...

I feel the pressure... from my ears to the teeth! And I've been carrying for so long! I take it everywhere I go. But I'm not getting any closer, awhoo awhoo awhoo!

SILVER SPOONS

While the cold wind bites my teeth, I let it enlighten me: wake me up or let me dream a wilder scene. Oh we're so filthy oh no, so filthy rich. It's a cold comfort chills the room, in which we sit.

But there's no danger oh no, no there's no threat. We've got cars to move around in, roofs above our heads. There's no storm, there's no wave, earthquakes or hurricanes; we're protected from the sun, thunder, lightning and the rain.

And as I'm marching down the street - concrete beneath my feet - every step I take it hurts my fantasy. Oh I remember oh how, I used to dream: I had my own world before it got smashed to smithereens.

So take this comfort and go, take my spoils. You can have it all, I don't need it anymore. I think I've lost it: there's no thrill in life when you're fed with a silver spoon in your mouth.

And we'll swallow 'till we drown.

PROPHECY IN E

It's too late to call off the warning - now where's your prophet? Who seems to have known it for ages - we wouldn't believe it! He'll say 'I told you so!'.

Don't act like you're so surprised, it's not rocket science. You're being taught as a child: you fight to to survive. Tell me to sink or swim, but I never wanted this.

Write it in the books, remember my name! Or throw it all away and shake! Shake! Shake! Your hands free, before they tie you down with expectations to meet.

I work my fingers till they sweat, I'm one step closer. Digging my own grave to death and pushing forward. Until I'm near the edge, is what I'm getting at!

Let us go wild in the wilderness and let me feel it! The cold wind in my face - we'll jump into the ocean. I'm going to leave behind all of my promises!

Write it in the books, remember my name! Or throw it all away and shake! Shake! Shake! Your hands free, before they tie you down with expectations to meet.

MAIN THEME #2

(Instrumental)



THIS MACHINE

Now our eyes feel like they've never ever felt sleep. Just a never-ending cycle of business in between. Paperwork... and machines... boring documents glowing on computer screens.

I figured it all out; it's clear. This machine goes on and on.

What's the point? Or the goal? Or the vision or the cause? Beat the competition in any way to measure up? And on great heights... we're alone! Not a single friendly word from your mobile phone.

I figured it all out. It's clear. This machine goes on and on.

Get connected get involved with every person in the world. Oh! Close the distance to our homes and spread the word through telephones. What's not ours we will control it. Put your flags up, mark our borders. Anything to keep economies going: we'll keep that money flowing! Ha-a-a-ah!

Now our eyes are wide but we don't look ahead. Soon enough we'll hit the roadblock of our progress. Grab hold... of green gold. A sick game that needs to go on hold.

Have you seen how they operate? How very little do they change! Talk talk and talk and talk but never solve anything at all! So pick your favorite, cast your vote. Pick the one that you like most. They only think of barriers that keep us all from progress! It's a fraud! It's a fraud! You've been lied to from the start! Their only goal is to remain and keep everything the same!

TO THE COAST

While we wave from the shore we see the boat. Carry the unknown, so long!
We're jealous of the man who is on board: seen half of the world and we don't.

While we wave from the shore we get the urge to be as wild as a bone.

And the months and the years - oh the months and the years - our group of
friends slowly disappears. One by one they're stuck in one place; they never
ever show their face.

While we wave from the shore we get the urge to be as wild as a bone.

Oh! I wanna go to the coast to see where the waves are going! Oh! I wanna go to
the coast, so I can follow anywhere the snow is going!

ROCKS & FEATHERS

"The established order of power is beginning to change. The new look of the world - the new powers that exist in the world - are beginning to take form. Well ladies and gentlemen, we live at one of those times."

- Paddy Ashdown, TEDx Brussels (2011)

"The power of the 'money-changers'; financial speculators that have brought us all to our knees... these live in a global space which is largely unregulated, not subject to the rule of law, and in which people may act free of constraint."

- Paddy Ashdown, TEDx Brussels (2011)

Turn off your mind; can we get any more boring? Turn off your brain; we'll let machines do all the thinking. Your holy grail... is a box of light. And it's guaranteed to keep you occupied.

Nine times out of ten, we will sit down but just once every now and then... I will stand out. Hey! Where's the challenge? Give me the hardest time we can imagine. Give me rocks instead of feathers. I'll carry up the ladder!

Everything we see around us: it's all man-made. We've got the tools to invent and to create. But once again a selfish man abuses every single hand to lend.

Nine times out of ten, we will stand down but just once every now and then... I will stand out! Hey! Where's the challenge? Give me the hardest time we can imagine. Give me rocks instead of feathers. I'll carry up the ladder!

MAIN THEME #3

But we won't realize... Till it's too late.
Mankind has taken everything it can take.
So here's a little secret: we'll destroy ourselves.
We might go out... End it with a bang...

Pilot #1: "What are you fighting for?"

Pilot #2: "Clashing greed is the cause of all conflict..."

Pilot #1: "What do you mean?!"

Pilot #2: "Neither nations or nationalities have meaning. We will erase these unnecessary borders."

Pilot #3: "People live and people die - that's all there is to it."

Pilot #3: "... 'you fired up?'"

Pilot #2: "We're going to start over from scratch. Territories, peoples, authorities: all will be liberated."

Pilot #2: "... The world will change."

Pilot #3: "It's time."

- Ace Combat Zero - The Belkan War (2006)