

PICKLELEGAZ
BEDROOM CIRCUS



BEDROOM CIRCUS

The races on the tv screen
The pictures full of
beauty queens and headlines
Raise your head!
I'm drowning instead

The race's still on the
tv screen
More pictures full of
beauty Queens and headlines
Turn away now, turn to stone
The way I feel is so alone

I've tried to reach you,
you're never there
I'm drowning somewhere

Who's side are you on?
tried to call you,
you're never there
tried reach you
I feel like air sometimes

Fancy wardrobe,
playing dead
I start screaming
In my head
sometimes

Too late for tears
I'm circling around your isle
I know this face
It seems familiar to me

Come and take me
away from here
From the other side of dear
Come I'll make you feel
so blue
Cause you don't know
what to do
Do you?

It's getting late
A long forgotten tale
Of time slipping away
Like sand through fingers

Come go with me, for miles
under the sea
We're diving in a bright and
caring cave
I want to be the monkey in
the tree
I'm diving from your
shoulders in the waves

Through the laughter,
through the rain
Into the bedroom circus
Come with me and play the
game
I'm living for the bedroom
circus

You'll lift me up into the air,
with dazzling speed
Faster than the wind blows
through my hair
I'm on my way,
I'm going down
Two summersaults, before I'll
start the title to the crown

Through the laughter
through the rain
Into the bedroom circus
Come with me and play the
game
I'm living for this bedroom
circus

Circus
Bedroom circus

Believe

You are standing in line
Just waiting.....
The upgoing tension drives insane
There's no one to blame

You have waited so long
To be here
Denied yourself everything for fame
Averting the flame

So do you believe in anguish?
I do believe!

Cause you know
In the end of time
The curtain falls
The end is nearer
You've been told
In the end of time
You'll be judged
For misbehaviour
So tell me 'bout your misbehaviour!

You're working so hard
It's aching
This 24/7 global game
They're scanning your name

You've scattered some crumbs
So generous
To you it's like teardrops
In the rain

But it's bringing the fame
So do you believe in status?
I do believe!

Cause you know.....

Hey just close your eyes
Enjoying
Repeating the mantra
Don't restrain!
Again and again

The moment the earth comes closer
You're launching another
Into your brain
The end of all pain

So do you believe in joyride?
I do believe!

Cause you know.....



Last child

Once I rocked the nation
You came, begging for
salvation

Wow, tons and thousands on
the rise
The snake's running through
paradise

Ice, summer turned to winter
Lies, loving turned to linger
You know, when Derek
William left the band
Like now, I'm trying hard to
understand

Oh you are pushing me over
the edge!

Shock into the system
I talked and talked but you
won't listen
A dream, here comes a giant
truck from right
I wish it drives into your car
tonight!



Cold, I'm dying of starvation
You have told, it's all
imagination
Rage is not the answer kid
But hey, now it's too late to
temper it!

Oh you are pushing me over
the edge

When the night falls
My lonely heart calls out
I'll show my paces
different faces
To the crowd

What do I know
It's tearing me apart
Crawling nearer
Growing fear
around my heart

When will the last child die?

When the night calls
Our lives will fall apart
I sense flowers
Losing power
In the dark

What do you know?
You want to play it smart?
You'll give screaming
A whole new meaning
For a start!

When will the last child die?
When the night calls
Our lives will fall apart
I sense flowers
Losing power
In the dark

Inside the last child dies!

Shivers curling down my
spine
In rivers running deep
She whispers she's just feeling
fine
I'm counting all the promises
to keep

Welcome to the world he says
Perceive another wonder,
make a bow
He mumbles as he is fastening
his pace
He will take you to the
slaughter like a cow

She's crying
And none of us can speak a
word

Looking at you being
Fingers on the glass
I try to send some thoughts
of warmth and care
We stand so close and still so
far away
Our bodies are in touch but
our minds don't share

She's crying
And none of us can speak a
word

Make a strong turn down,
into the sea
A sea of inspiration of what
the hell are we
Anna if you go, where will
I be?
Tell me there is one thing
Now what the hell are we?

I could see a movement
I think I saw a movement with
the naked eye
Let me start by saying
that I don't believe in praying
Now I wonder why
Heaven knows you rock
Oh please do come they say
Take this situation please into
consideration
Stay another day

I'll burn thousand candles
I'll smash both my knees and
blaze
I just want to be amazed

I just want to hold you
Doing all the things I've told
you
Since I knew you were in
Hold you in the strong sea
Do the old Maori hongī
Being skin on skin
Heaven knows you rock

Oh please do come they say
Take this situation please into
consideration
Stay another day
I'll burn thousand candles
I will love you even when....
I just want to be amazed
again!

Amaze



Perfect lie

Daddy says I'm a big boy
I won't cry.....

I'm living in a dream world
Holding on to self made
dignity
The safety of the clouds
around
So called dusk security

I've got a perfect eye
But I wonder why my sight's
confused
Life is the perfect lie
No matter who will win
I'll loose

The bloodstream on the
threshold
Will keep my relapse a mo-
ment away
I wonder if it will take him
back
No fear, no pain, just for one
day

The silhouette, the fear
The pain from head to toe
Daddy please.....
"Oh boy, I love you so!"

Sssh.....
His eyes
My eyes
Filled with sorrow and pain
Mother, she'll never under-
stand
Solid ground we stand on
Sudden washed away

"Lie down, relax a little
Cause I know what it takes
To rectify your disabilities
Your Daddies dollars are
pleasing me
Let's work, do not pretend
Swallow the pill to forget your
childhood
Grow up, be a man!"

Do I have news for you
I'm stepping out!

No more loneliness
Slightly less despair
No more questioning
About truth and what is fair

Have you ever thought
That you are going to be
naked
One day, on your own
And do you realize
That this cardboard box
Then will be your home

No more storytellers
No more Disneyland
No more struggling for at-
tention and love
Because I am in command

Have you ever thought
That I'm going to be naked
One day on my own
And do you realize
This cardboard box
Then will be my home
I'm coming home

Daddy says I'm a big boy
I won't cry.....

Sure, I am mad
I am Jesus faithful pet
Do you know
What he said
He claimed to be my dad

Now look at me
And tell exactly what you see
Say, truthfully
This must be fucking devilry

Please get me out!

Corniche Road

Here we are in times of blood
The clashing of the opposite
of states
Look around and see what
we have got
The beauty fades away
through mortal rates

Help me now remembering
Don't you know it's not so
long ago
Corniche Roadlong
wandering
the only time of fighting, was
battling in the snow

Get your hands off from
Lebanon
The future's here or the
future's gone
Get your hands off

It's time to leave
It's time to run
So get your hands off from
Lebanon
Time need some change
cause you can't trust another
do you want to find out?
Well you can't trust another
So get your hands off

Here we are in times of blood
And the things that surround
you
Keep breathing out, keep
breathing in
Overcome the thunderstorms
the future is coming
Just try to keep the dreams
alive

From the east side to the
sea side
There are 56 miles now
Of breathing out and
breathing in
Take my hand and walk this
land
This time the future is
coming
Just try to bring the dream
alive

Keep your eyes up to the flag
On the cedar of ages
Keep breathing out and
breathing in
Take my hand and walk this
land
Cause the future's beginning
Today the dream will come
alive

When you close your eyes
You still can see the water
Tumbling down her dark
brown eyes
When you close your eyes
You still can see the fire
Burning down her paradise

Monster by surprise

The clearing of the throat
For calling through the night
I'm staring away
Into the light

I wish that you could see me
My struggle to move on
You were always
my favorite son

now tears are burning in my
eyes
because ordinary people
would like to live their
ordinary lives

Musing by your picture
Where did I go wrong?
Obvious
The others were too strong

You gave no hint of it
Or did you? I missed out?
I should have looked
Beyond the clouds

Now tears are burning in
my eyes
Because ordinary people
Would like to live their
ordinary lives
Hold myself together, keep it
in control

Finding all the answers
Is the goal

So sure there'll come a
moment
I will tell you in the face
Hey son, your act was out of
place!

And tears are burning in my
eyes
Because ordinary people
Would like to live their
ordinary lives
Tears are burning in my eyes
The product of our love
Turned out to be a rotten
monster
By surprise!

Give me 37 virgins at the
welcome ball
And we'll forget it all
And you'll still be my favorite
son of all!
Give me 37 virgins at the
welcome ball...

Anger & Fear

Close your eyes
watch the silhouette inside
Feel the bottom of the anger
through the pain

Open eyes
And then you realize
inside versus outside
the problem stays the same

Cause you can't stop the
river
No you can't tame the sea
Watching the rain
The rain keeps on falling
Into the river
The water runs free

Staring eyes
With American expressions
Says the lady to the tree

Head to the ground
Wondering what to do here
I'm not sure that it's about
me

cause you can't stop the
river.....

Time to check out
Never have to bother
About bitches wannabe

I should have left
Many years before now
I saw the same things on tv

But you can't stop the
river.....

I close my eyes
Wondering what to do here
I saw the same things on tv

Staring eyes
Inside versus outside
Only bitches wannabe

Once, that is certain I tell you
There was no one like me
Never lost, never second
Never down on my knees

but so sudden it changed now
And I can't tell you why
It's the truth, I've to tell you
that I can't say goodbye

"The morning I've got the news, the shock was incredible. Paralyzed I sunk into the chair staring at the lips, moving away from each other. That evening alone in my room I grasped a bottle of gin, trying to escape the dark clouded thoughts that constantly filled my brain. At the end of the week I was a mere wreck. Anger & fear hollowed out my spirit, gliding jolting into a state of resignation. At night, the nightmare's awake now, I wondered and I feared and I cursed and I cried and I cried."

For God's sake, have mercy
Tell me what was to blame
I was lost for a second
When he called out my name
Is it the price for my virtue?
Or the curse for the lie?
It's the truth, I've to tell you
That I can't say goodbye

No, I can't say goodbye!

I was shocked, disconcerted
Crying about what was to blame
I was lost for a second
When he called out my name
Is it the price for my virtue?
Or the curse for the lie?
It's the truth, I've to tell you
That I can't say goodbye!

No, I can't say goodbye.



| | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| <p>M. BROBBEL: SYNTHESIZER</p>  | <p>M. STEEN: GUITAR</p>  | <p>P. VAN DER MARK: SYNTHESIZER AND PIANO</p>  | <p>Thank you from us to those of you who think he/she deserves it. Don't take it easy, think it over and by any doubt please contact one of us. And don't forget to feed the jester in time and keep your demons outside, even when they've got a valid ticket to the show. Take a look in the mirror and study the person carefully who's staring back to you, find out what's behind that face. But watch out, you can't switch the channel, so it can be very confronting. Don't sue us, we're just the messengers. This time by od but don't</p> |
| <p>J-W MEIJER: DRUMS</p>  | <p>W. DUYVERMAN: BASS</p>  | <p>E. BROBBEL: VOCALS</p>  | <p>be shy to meet us in real life. Bring some eggs over if you disagree with us and send some flowers if it pleases you. We also like groupies, but we've got to warn you for our wives... Yes, we all have our own bedroom circus, you're not alone, we're together. It connect us, bind us, all over the world, even if you don't like it. Shit happens. And when you take this crap for real, it's time to switch the tv off and make some real friends, like us. And remember: the circus is coming to town!</p> |
| <p>PICK LELE GAZ</p> | | | <p>WEBSITE: WWW.PICKLELEGAZ.NL</p> |

Recorded at Geluidstudio Het Pand, Vlaardingen, Holland by Frits van Mourik
Mastered at Knight Area Productions by Gerben Klazinga
Booklet and artwork S-tone | DTP and design by Jeroen Steen, info@s-tone.nl
Samples by VandePass 4 RuffiCuts Productions
Jens Meyer the "big boy".
Max Steen the circus artist on the bed.

Thanks for checking by Graham Hardy and Ray Thomas

