

Lyrics to the music:

1. speaker

THE WATER OF A PUB IN THE LIFE
From the sky pink water's always coming in your head
Listening 'bout your thinking's wave belonging to belief of
freedom and wisdom
Sinking ship on the sea coming touching children's kinds
connected by threads
Silver lamps are the light in the sky from true sounds of
whistles in the meadows
Abundance revels in the desert in order to water the society
Talking 'bout so many different things having a glass of beer
Chattering 'bout the two of us while phone fingers crying the
wires of the world
Kettled eyes stared on the onion glasses with dirty companions
Open with the TV-key the stupid brains of empty cupboards
Gardenfaces kiss the dew skirts with eager hand
sit down, get up, go along,
move the mind in the wet,
improve the kind o" your head,
if you know the world is strong,
if you know, the word is wrong,
sit down, get up, go along.

2. Speaker

The black is down - go around
The church is down - go around
The Czech is down - go around
The blues is down - go around
The model is down - go around
The culture is down - go around
The protest is down - go around
Stockhausen is down - go around
The Bamberg horseman is down - go around

Die Hand lahmt aus dem Schlamm flehend mit fangtoten Fingern

1. and 2. Speaker

Die die Hand Hand lahmt lahmt aus aus dem dem Schlamm Schlamm

Die mit Fingern	(i)
Hand lahmt aus Schlamm	(a)
Fangtoten	(a)(o)(e)
Dem flehend	(e)

d	1	mt	s	dm	schl		
fl	nd	mit	ng	tot	ten	ern	(lautmalend sprechen)
die				ding			
	ha			ern			
	dm			mittt			
	tt			handdd			
	ten				schl		
		fl			tt – ern		
		ng				au	
		s				mm	

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