



ace

burgers by  
**satellite**



## SPELLBOUND

(Koob / Music inspired by Stefan Wolf)

### CLEAN WINDOWS

(Recknagel – Koob / Wagner)

Got no questions to my answers

Got no windows clean

Got no glasses for my blindness

That's why I can see

Movin', everything is movin'

Constantly a movin' I'm not sure where I am

Partially hid behind a fig tree

Pullin' down a switch, free of everything I am

Fat birds sitting on a thin branch

Living on a bird ranch, smells like barbecue

Flying, wings are slowly dying

Other birds are crying, birds like me & you

Got no answers to my answers

Got no windows clean

Got no glasses for this blindness

That's why I can see

Hey, I guess we've gotta realize, babe  
We've gotta get the madness out of our dreams  
Hmmm, it's a real drag, yeah, yeah  
But there's no other way, what-so-ever and  
whatever it may have been ...

It's been a tough type, sorta paralyzed romance  
Still not enough for the time being  
Both of us trapped in an enigmatic last dance  
Holding tight to whatever it may have been ...

Great pretender, no surrender ...

We've been spellbound

I can't feel, I can't touch, I don't wanna love you no  
more

Gotta let go, though you're still around ...

## WAVES IN THE DAWN

(Koob)

Trippin' thru the winds you may be missing  
at the edges  
And quite surprisingly be surrounded  
by tranquility  
Visions of hope passing by due to that warmth up  
your thighs  
Darkening the moonrise into eternity ...

... and suddenly you realize there's no witness just  
the wetness  
Reminding you of the days we were no gods  
Vanishing thoughts in the air, well who would care  
about disappearing fates  
Faith changed to faces leaving nothingness  
anyway

Catching all the salty drops from me  
No sodium just blessed fat-free calories  
A scientist can't see what's on your mind  
Lick your lips, but baby please in time

Neglecting the stuff in your brain, solutions are to  
sustain  
Sundown's exploding in your mind

Widening the cute tiny thing, this holy pink hole  
kinda thing  
Well scrutinizing time after time

## FOOLS IN DISGUISE

(Wagner – Koob)

What kind of fools are we ... who live on papers  
White papers which you say apply to me  
Rhymes of rules constructed for protection  
Protection for yourself, but not for me

Today you went out to inspect your servants  
I saw you wave and rave on tv  
You promised soon, we'd all have a paper  
And you gave us the right to kill legally

You're behind a wall of bureaucracy  
Hide away, hide away ... got nothing to do  
with me  
I opened my eyes ... not a surprise  
Fools in disguise, fools in disguise ..

The decisions you made were just too much  
for me  
Hide away, hide away ... got nothing to do  
with me  
I opened my eyes ... not a surprise

Fools in disguise, fools in disguise ...

# MUST'VE BEEN GOOD

(Recknagel - Koob)

Must've been sometime after midnight  
Cold winds blowin' thru the car  
Must've been d'smell of burgers by satelite  
That helped her drag me out of that bar

Her eyes glowin' like a snake in the fateful  
garden of eden  
My senses were in need of a break & my hunger in  
need of feedin'

Must've been good – must've been a good thing  
Must've been real – must've been a real good  
thing

The way she wrapped me up warm in the  
comfort of her bed  
Must've been the sound of that storm ... changed  
the thoughts in my head

She must've been something special  
To understand my twisted tongue  
My words were way too traditional  
I must've been too young

I was a really good lover  
I was the man of the hour  
I damn near knew everything  
I bought her dozens of flowers

## HIM & HER

(Koob)

I guess you know  
The fascination of your body used to blow  
my mind  
But now I know  
Your real beauty is inside how could I've  
been so blind

You talked to me  
I talked to you and then we stared in disbelief  
Cause for a while  
Communication seemed to take away our grief

As time passed by  
Our real needs had been neglected and rejected  
So where's the time  
When we won't harm each other or another –  
where's that time?

Must've been good – must've been a good thing  
Must've been real – must've been a real good  
thing

Must've been good – it must've been a doobie  
doobie good thing

Must've been real – must've been a real good  
thing – for her

It's the heat that ... makes'em cry  
It's the heat that ... never dies  
Yes, it's the heat ... that leaves them all face down  
in the rain  
Face down in the rain

## THE HEAT

(Recknagel / Nazarenus)

Oh I tried ... to believe ... in memories and  
faculties ... teaching me  
What they really need me to be

It didn't take ... very long  
To find out ... what went wrong ... justify  
Why angels fly in the cool of the night  
Why do they fly in the cool of the night

I always listen to a ... troubled man  
But that don't change ... the way I am  
Cannot explain ... why they're all fighting  
like fools

It may be that they ... don't understand  
What it means to ... be a man ... and why  
angels fly  
In the cold, cold nights



## musicians

Jens Heuser – drums, vocals

Harald Koob – guitars, vocals

Michael Nazarenus – guitars, vocals

Randall E. Recknagel – lead vocals

Michael Schuppler – bass

## guest musicians

Ulli Herr – keyboards on “You & I”

Irina Koob – keyboards on “Queen of the Beyond”

Sonja Nazarenus – all recorders on “All This”

Conny Recknagel – vocals on “Queen of the Beyond” and “Clean Windows”

“T-Low” – Moog Taurus Pedal on “Waves in the Dawn”



Schlangen-Harry's Takamine played on “All This”, Fools in Disguise”, “The Heat”, “Must've Been Good” and “Queen of the Beyond”

Recorded, mixed and mastered by “T-Low” Krieger at Desert Inn Studios, Edingen in 2003.

CD-Cover artwork by Bruce Coderre

Booklet artwork and layout: Anke Eißmann

Bandphotos: Doreen Rudolph

Produced by Thilo Krieger and Ace Nine

[www.acenine.de](http://www.acenine.de)

# YOU & I

(Koob / Words inspired by a poem by Daniela Reuter)

We've been pals ever since we began to crawl  
But even goin' out with you never got into my thoughts  
'Though one day, when walkin' through the park,  
I recognized the woman in you  
And I was paralyzed  
When I realized  
I'd been lovin' you for such a long time ...

Lookin' at you, babe, ooh, what a sweet sight,  
You smilin' at me, babe, we saw the change in our eyes  
We lay down in the grass, mmh, sweet lovin'  
And you tenderly kissed me,  
Yes, you pleased me  
And when you touched me,  
I felt that you loved me, too!  
You meant the world to me,  
It was the happiest time of my life ...

Yesterday evening I was waitin' in vain  
Been fearin' all night long that you might never come back again  
The voice on the telephone, confirmin' my fears!  
Oh dear, you meant the world to me,  
I can't live without you, wait for me!  
Sleeping pills in front of me ...  
Wait for me, baby, I'll be with you in a while ...  
Wait for me, baby, I'll be with you in a while...

# THE SHOW

(Recknagel - Koob / Wagner)

Tell everyone to come join the ball  
We'll dance from daylight to dawn  
And the soldiers will come ...  
And the soldiers will come ...  
Wearing their golden dress to add flair to it all

The president invited his very best friend  
He came all the way from Baghdad  
And they laughed ...  
And they reminissed ...  
About all the fun that they had and all the money to spend

The show is about to begin  
The fire's been set to the fuse  
Our side is hell, bent to win  
But someone's children ... are bound to lose

*Hey, after all those years, don't you  
realize who I am  
Right on time, I've been yellin' my cries in your  
dreams 'til I thought I would die  
More or less, a dream come true, love, I've been  
waiting for you ...*

I still can't believe what's happening to me, never  
dared to hope this could be real  
All I ever dreamed about it's here, so I'm dying to  
stay alive in the land of the queen

## QUEEN OF THE BEYOND (Koob)

It seems to me that I've blown thru the ages  
Baby, won't you please take away these cages  
263 4164 open the door  
Paradise on 895 or just a drive around  
the corner

Hey, dearest queen, cutest illusion I've ever seen  
Whatever you do, I'll be waitin' for you to get me  
out of this cage,  
Get me out of this cage ...

Damn sick'n tired of restraints – egoism,  
criticism every day  
After all, the world's a terrible place and I'd love to  
get away  
Heated dreams, sort of realistic illusions  
All far ... beyond confusion ...

*Hey, after all those years reality's no longer fate  
Regrets of the past, we're yearning at last for our  
love so vast  
Make up your mind, all I feel is for you, love, I'm  
waiting for you...*

Don't be afraid, be aware of the day  
There's no need to rush me, I've been blown away

# BACK IN MY SOUL

(Recknagel - Koob \*)

I need a two or three month's vacation  
Everyone here's driving me wild  
No time for lovin', just masturbation  
Need some place to blackout for awhile

Maybe some cool skin layin' on mine  
Or blue waters over my head  
Not sure if I'm still livin'  
Can't remember anything I've said

If I was gonna go  
I couldn't find my way back  
If there's something I should know  
Don't tell me until I'm back  
'Til I'm back in my soul ...

Sometimes my voice ain't nothing but loud  
Lisin' track of my priorities  
Sometimes my words are just one in a crowd  
Runnin' way under my abilities

Maybe I need a little time alone  
To clear these clouds right over my head  
Try to decide if life's worth living  
And then remember everything I said

If I was gonna go  
I couldn't find my way back  
If there's something I should know  
Don't tell me until I'm back

## DIRTY WOMAN

(Koob)

See the full moon rise, in the cloudy sky  
Feel the sweet desire, it'll make you sigh  
It'll make you wanna climb up to the roof  
And howl to that big shining eye, like a  
zombie wolf  
Love your wild desires ...

Yes, I love your little affection  
And I'll be around for your satisfaction  
Just wait, wait a while,  
Why don't you stay in bed  
And play play around  
Keep it  
wet wet wet ...  
Love your wild desires, gonna take us higher &  
higher ...

Dirty woman, dirty woman ...  
You've gotta be dirty, for a dirty man

'Til I'm back in my soul ...

We're all so consuming  
Vocabulary's running low  
No one's quite sure what they're doing  
When touching other people's souls

Seen so many revolutions  
Crying children's beggin' eyes  
Discussions are so confusing  
Smiling while telling lies  
Take me back ...

\* Ends with the chorus of "Montana" by Frank Zappa (© by Munchkin Music/Zappa Family Trust)

What's he gonna be after this

He was the financial pillow  
Without one thought given to what he had  
He was a fifty dollar angel  
A real nice time that turned out bad

All this, all this, all this ...

He wasted concerns on nothing  
Wanted to support each and everyone  
He thought it would be much better  
To lose his morals on by one

All this ... nothing to hold on to  
All this ... nowhere to belong to  
Hangin' on a tree ... after this

## ALL THIS

(Recknagel – Koob)

He was always used for something  
No one ever felt the way he feels  
Everyone thought everything was alright  
Muffled cried over done deals

The darkness was his only saviour  
Looking for corners where he could hide  
No one noticed his behavior  
Dwelled on fantasies deep inside  
All this ... nothing to hold on to  
All this ... nowhere to belong to





thanks to ...

... Mimi's wife and son, Bruce Coderre, Harry Zell, Harry's toilet as well as the red bench in front of the elevators on 7th floor outside TOS-AV.

Special thanks to Reiner "Kelly" Küster for live gig mix, bus, alcohol and silly balderdash while rehearsing.

"The Heat" is a special dedication to Mimi's father Dieter Nazarenus.