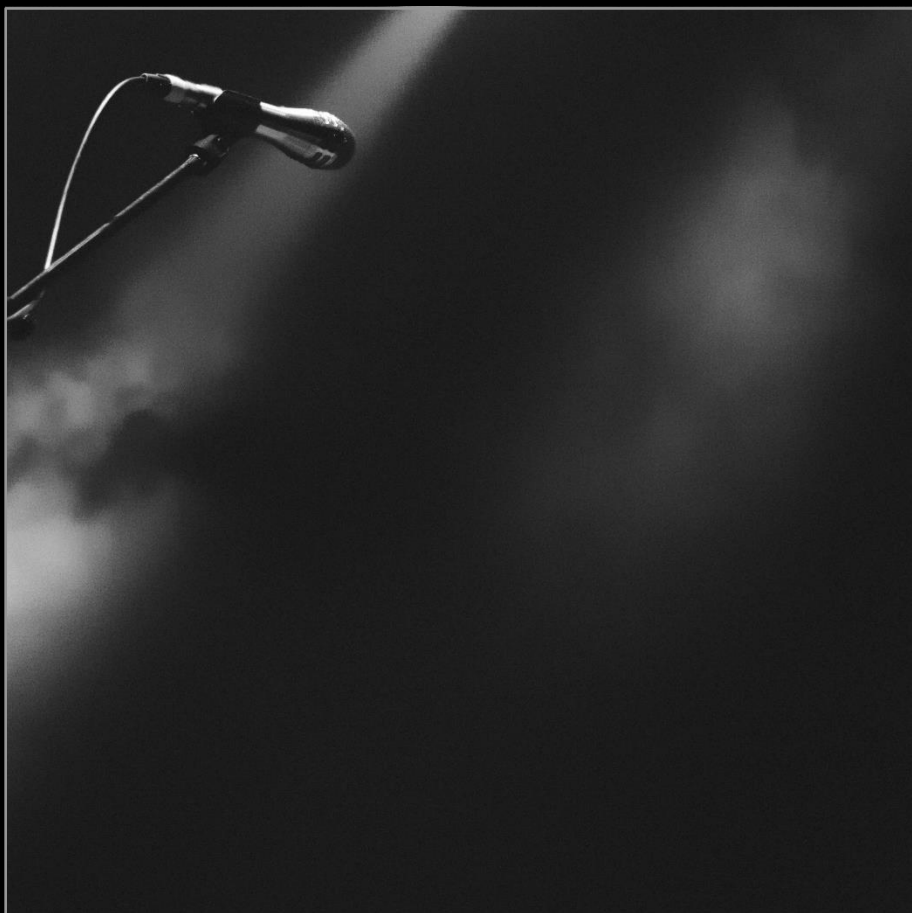


>AVID> FALL



fake Blues and Counterfeit Ballads

The lyrics

fake Blues and Counterfeit Ballads

Kalashnikov Ego

Revenge of the Voodoo Doll

Close but No Cigar

Glory and Decay

Ophelia

Heart

Bet You Hate Yourself for Dumping Me

Satanic Drug Song

Wishing Well

Superphobia

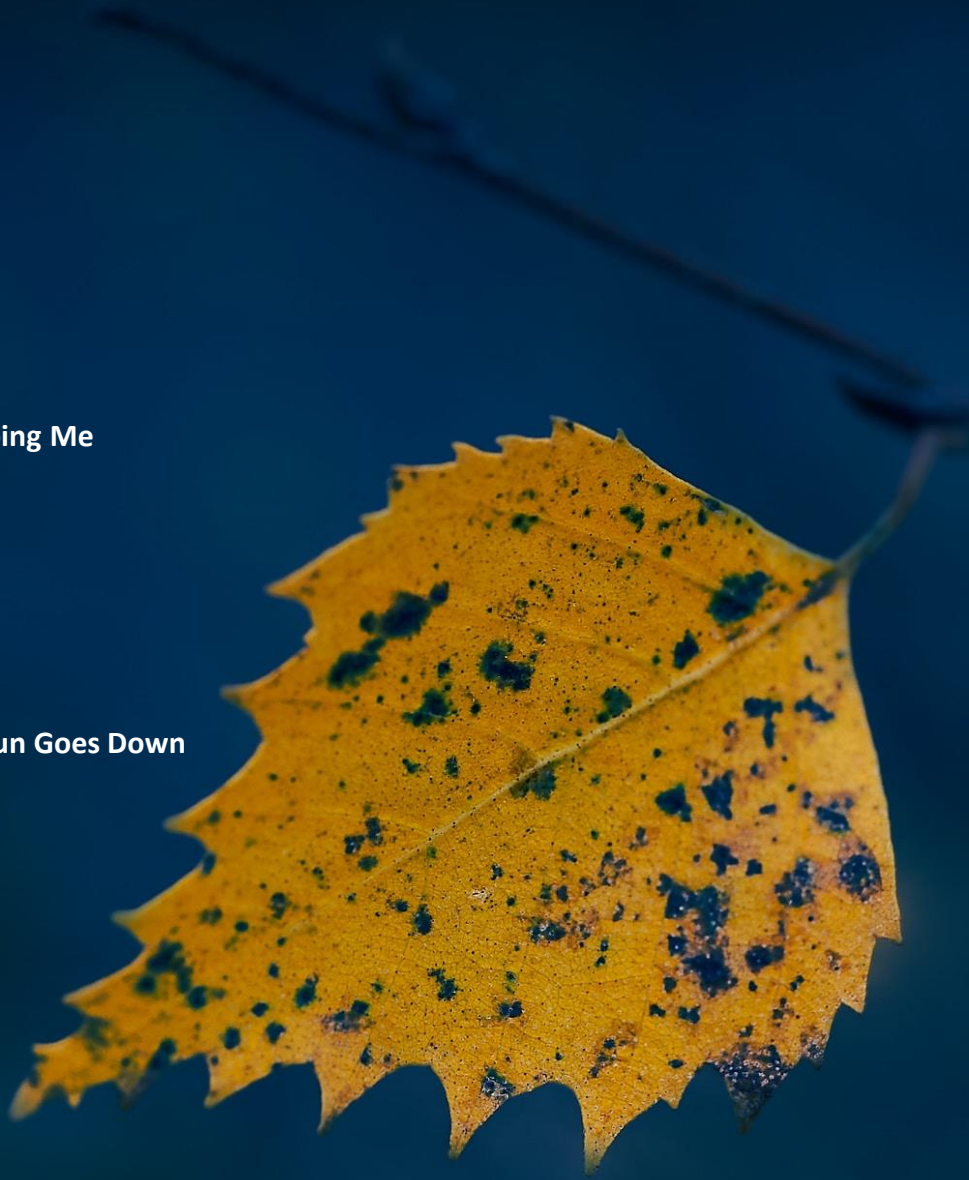
We All Look Better When the Sun Goes Down

Ultraviolet

Sea Dog Blues

Never Say Never Again

The Edge of Hope




Many thanks to Lisa for review and advice.

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Lyric book designed by David F. Laubach.



My ego is a weapon
My ego is a weapon
My will is gonna happen
My ego is a weapon

Get out of my way, get off my back
You chose the wrong side of the track
Diplomacy is not my job
I'm an avalanche you cannot stop

My ego is a weapon – an automatic one
My ego is a weapon – you better hide your gun

Kalashnikov Ego

I see danger signs where I show up
And barricades to make me stop
The National Guard is put on alert
Ready to move upon a word

My ego is a weapon – I hear the sirens wail
My ego is a weapon – your defence will fail

The earth is such a peaceful place
Compared to the wars behind my face
I'm spraying sparks in the darkest room
Shoot! Fire! Fire! Boom! Bang! Boom!

My second name is trouble, that's who I really am
Sometimes I make it double, just because I can

My ego is a weapon – an automatic one
My ego is a weapon – you better hide your gun
My ego is a weapon – I hear the sirens wail
My ego is a weapon – your defence will fail
My ego is a palace – a hidden paradise
I know you all are jealous – really no surprise


Revenge of the Voodoo Doll

You spent a lot of lonely nights
Learning to use black magic rites
Imaginary enemies
Led you to burn their effigies
But you don't really understand
The forces freed by your hand

You stick your nasty little pin
Into the flesh under my skin
You try to pick me where it hurts
And hope I'll suffer by your curse
But you don't really understand
The forces freed by your hand

Well, Honey, you're not Marinette
You can be sure I won't forget
Not now nor till the end of time
Revenge is sweet and will be mine
One day you're gonna have to pay
The price for the role you play





The time has come to finish my work
I feel my mind is gonna go berserk
I do not expect a commercial success
But that wouldn't stop me from doing my best

The line might be thin, but I dare to go further
No risk means no art and I'm not a preserver
Some guys are so poor, money's all they have got
I keep diggin' for any adrenaline shot

I give everything for my dream to hit a star
I'm not on speed, I look like this, a little bit bizarre
I walk mile by mile, maybe just one step too far
So far, I've been just close to it, close but no cigar

A lot has happened, but little has changed
My mind still is a bit disarranged
The docs at the rehab, they say I am cured
A nice compensation for all I endured

We all have to pay for what we have ordered
But grass will grow greener where it is watered
I've never been keen on a return on investment
It's just that ambition became my best friend

I give everything for my dream to hit a star
I'm not on speed, I look like this, a little bit bizarre
I walk mile by mile, maybe just one step too far
So far, I've been just close to it, close but no cigar

Close but No Cigar

Glory and Decay

So young and so wild, and free to roam for thrill
Music and girls, and the things that hurt on the bill
I had one million plans, and a golden future was mine
The next step to success was only a matter of time

In the meantime, I sold my soul 'cause I needed the cash
Guitars ain't cheap and my light blue car had a crash
Shut up and work hard 'cause the show must go on and on
Suddenly forty-four with no idea where the years all have gone

**I felt called to tell a great story
But something went wrong on the way
I've spent my life looking for glory
But all I found was decay**

No, I didn't get my fifteen minutes of fame
It seems like I lost though I've never been in the game
Now I'm back on stage hurling words like mallets again
Singing fake blues and counterfeit ballads of pain

**I felt called to tell a great story
But something went wrong on the way
I've spent my life looking for glory
But all I found was decay**

It would have truly been Eden to kiss Julianne Regan
Or play candy games with Wendy James
Too late, too shy,
I even failed to try

**I wish I could buy some moonlight
And know how to make it shine
Relive what keeps me alive inside
I wish I could turn back time**

**I felt called to tell a great story
But something went wrong on the way
I've spent my life looking for glory
But all I found was decay**

Her eyes are blank like she's unaware
Of the baby rats hiding in the curls of her hair
A long white eel slips along her breast
Riverweed adorns her wedding dress

Accident or suicide – the water won't tell
She might have stepped into the brook or maybe she fell

Ophelia – an innocent mind at the court of kings
Ophelia – she hoped for love but became a jinx
Ophelia – a victim of power and vanity
Ophelia – she crossed the border to insanity


A gust of wind pulls her out of the reed
Softly caressing her naked feet
The shores pass by like a fleeting dream
The current leads to the heart of the stream

Ophelia

Ophelia – an innocent mind at the court of kings
Ophelia – she hoped for love but became a jinx
Ophelia – a victim of power and vanity
Ophelia – she crossed the border to insanity

Black swans escort her for a little while
They bid her farewell after half a mile
Her body drifts towards the open sea
She leaves like a fading memory

Ophelia – an innocent mind at the court of kings
Ophelia – she hoped for love but became a jinx
Ophelia – a victim of power and vanity
Ophelia – she crossed the border to insanity



The crossroads are a sacred place
A lot of young men come to meet me here
Easy to read what's behind their face
Sometimes it's hope, sometimes it's fear

Would you like to hear the girls scream your name?
Do you look for stardom? Do you long for fame?

From Dockery to everywhere
They heard I'm offering a trade
I'm a man of honour, the deal is fair
Anyone can choose to seal their fate

Pay for inspiration to become your bride
Take the chance or leave it – just decide

Heart

Would you die for me?

Would you die for me?

Would you sacrifice your soul to the heart of rock'n'roll?

Give away your ideals for musical skills?

Do you know what it means when I poison your dreams?

Then get down on your knee and tell me: Would you die for me?

Bet You Hate Yourself for Dumping Me

Took strength to get over you
And to drop the plans I made
You ran away out of the blue
Like a hunted renegade
Good things didn't count no more
You trampled down the driving seed
I gave you what you begged me for
Couldn't give you what you need
You saw no chance for us
'cause I'm not your Mr. Right
It felt bad as it always does
That's a matter of pride

Mid May to September's end
I wasn't keen on company
'til last night your dearest friend
Suddenly bumped into me
She said you tried other guys
And now you've changed your mind
I might've been a bit too nice
But better ones are hard to find
You consider calling me
Ain't it time for a makeup date?
Rest assured I disagree
It's far too late

**Now you're the one to feel the misery
I bet you hate yourself for dumping me
Long story short: I'm out and gone
You hesitated – you waited way too long**

My love was a promise you didn't keep
I've always been honest; you decided to leave
In case you're annoyed now, Baby, don't blame me
If I may remind you: It was you who set me free

**Now you're the one to feel the misery
I bet you hate yourself for dumping me
Long story short: I'm out and gone
You hesitated – you waited way too long**
So long, Dear

**Now you're the one to feel the misery
I bet you hate yourself for dumping me
Long story short: I'm out and gone
You hesitated – you waited way too long**



Satanic Drug Song

Hello, hello
Glad you found the way
Welcome to the show
You'll have a perfect day
I admit I don't know
What the doctors would say
You're free to go
If you're too scared to stay
The things out of my pocket can offer you a world
Dinosaurs and rockets and all the naked girls

Go on, go on
Take another ride
It won't take long
To reach the other side
Flies in the kitchen sink may blow your mind
The way you used to think could be redefined

Well done, well done
You've come out on top
You're number one
Gone too far to stop
Enjoy the giant lie to have control
Small gods like you could die in a deep black hole

Wishing Well

© by David F. Laubach September 2022

She's one of my demons and her name's J. J.
I never know whether she appears by night or by day
She told me her sad story; we became kind of friends
She said her greatest wish was not a Mercedes Benz

She longed for love in life like a twin to my soul
We both found a home in the blues and in rock'n'roll

She fell into addiction; I became a small cog
She expired in a motel room; my future's hidden in fog
Too late for her to survive, too late for me for fame
But at least I hold aces in this inscrutable game

J. J. now sells pizza at the gates of hell
And I throw my entire wealth into a wishing well



Superphobia

On the everlasting journey
To reach the circle's end
I try to keep the wheels turnin'
Without care for the stakes I spend
One hand is grasping for freedom
The other hand oils a machine
For a couple of bucks 'cause I need 'em
To pay the dues for my dreams

When I hold on for a second or two
Sometimes I fall into doubt
Not sure anymore if I ever knew
What my story is all about
Infinity is delusion
Smoke and mirrors to distract the eye
There has to be a final conclusion
'cause it's over when I die

**I'm wasting my time
Waiting in line
Expecting a sign
Of a love reaction**

All placebos I use
And the drugs I abuse
Feign to give me a rest
From my invincible pest
All the rocks that I roll
By exposing my soul
In the songs that I sing
Do they mean anything?
All the brainwaves I mash
To metaphorical trash
Stunning pictures I draw
They don't stir anymore
All the lines that I write
'bout the demons I fight
And the thoughts full of dirt
Are they worth any word?

**I'm wasting my time
Waiting in line
Expecting a sign
Of a love reaction
I'm losing my mind
In need to unwind
From hoping to find
Deep satisfaction**

We All look Better When the Sun Goes Down


Dressed as cheaply as a hunting muse
Strutting around on stiletto shoes
She spoke to me; she was all but shy
The way she smiled she caught my eye

She took me to a motel room
Full of plastic flowers in vivid bloom
The lights were low, the bed was cold
Details will remain untold

**She's queen of the night in the bars downtown
But we all look better when the sun goes down
She got a tattooed ass and a painted face
I felt like prey in her legs' embrace
Some may have education
She got silicone hills
She got a graduation
In how to gimme thrills
She's a focused woman**

She said: "Talk is cheap, baby, I don't care
Philistines may stand and stare
Rumours and lies they are livin' for
I don't give a shit to be called a whore
My talent counts, I ain't gonna stop
I'm tryin' to make it up to the top
Reach for the stars or die on the way
The future's just another day"





Memories are torture, I never wanted this
The way your fingers touched me felt exactly like dead fish
You wore your scars as trophies, you victimised yourself
I couldn't let you gaslight me, a dozen still is twelve

Funeral or trial or mental therapy
Any of these options spread the taste of being free
Emotions are a nuisance, conscience is a pest
As long as I remember I will never get a rest

Ultraviolet

Sea Dog Blues

Underneath the fading light
Tired at last
I welcome the night
To reflect my past

**While the waves sing my all-time favourite song
Reminding me where I belong**

I remember promises
Hours we spent
I never wanted this
Story to end

Since the day I listened to
Your tempting words
I've always been missing you
So hard it hurts

**While the waves sing my all-time favourite song
Reminding me where I belong**

Melancholia falls
Cold as rain
And a siren calls
My name again

**While the waves sing my all-time favourite song
Reminding me where I belong**

Never Say Never Again

Mary Sue caught me with a smile
I was paralysed for a while
Stiff as a piece of wood
Then she led me home and made me feel good
High pulse between the sheets
But a night is not for keeps
Fleeting as a gaze
In the early dawn we took our separate ways

**Into my life, out of my life
The wheel spins on forevermore
Into my life, out of my life
We pay for what we're longing for
Into my life, out of my life
The Siamese twins called love and pain
Into my life, out of my life
I've learned to never say never again**

One day I met Emily
Not looking too married to me
We didn't dither for long
When she left, she revealed that I had been wrong
We all know life is tough
From time to time we need love
The cure to keep us sane
We know it's gonna hurt but we do it again

**Into my life, out of my life
The wheel spins on forevermore
Into my life, out of my life
We pay for what we're longing for
Into my life, out of my life
The Siamese twins called love and pain
Into my life, out of my life
I've learned to never say never again**



The Edge of Hope

Night hurts in the entrails, feel dark figures movin' in
Watch the signs on the wall tellin' it's time to lose or win
Walk away from the past, go on, see future worth a try
Get away from the pain, find out, hey, hey, what's truth, what's lie

Can recall each word you've said on our never-ending run
Still can feel the power of two hearts beating as one
Faces into the wind we swore the calling of the wild
Never we'd surrender breaking cracks into the night

Well, it's hard to hold that picture with your back against the wall
Hard to keep the fire burning, ride the dragon, kick them all
Will you stay in times of struggle, force your way through rage and storm
Oh oh oh oh oh, when the world seems to explode
On the edge of hope

DAVID FALL



www.davidfall.de