

Words and Music (2006)

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Words and music by Grey except: "Chanson" lyrics by Victor Hugo

Once in a While

Words and Music by Grey

3 April 2003

V1: Once in a while, I see a face, reminds me of yours and another time.
And once upon a time, it was you and I, and all those days were fine;
what
did we have in mind ?
But back then I come to reality, the usual, and I sigh, why oh why ?

Cho: It's a moment of zen and then I see.
It's a moment that couldn't be repeated.
It's a moment of when and then we see.
It's a moment of endless frustration.

V2: And then sometimes, I hear a voice, reminds me of yours and when
we were
young.
Once we were inclined, to hold onto, each other through the wine,
what did we really love ?
But back then I come, to reality, the usual and I sigh, why oh why ?

September

Words and Music by Grey

4 September 2003 // July 2004

V1: You want to bring your religion. I say come on down, we'll play.
You say you've got a mission. Well I have got one too, it's you.
You see yourself as a hero. We see you as you, a zealot fool.

Cho: And now we find we must turn your land into glass.
You took our innocence and now we're taking it back.
Say goodbye to all that you know, the flash will warm you.
We're taking your people, you think they're innocent, we're so sure.

V2: You want to trade ideologies. Well I've got a trade for you,
a slap with a shoe.
You hope confusion will reign, but you see we carry through,
in looking for you.
You see yours as the only way. We see more than one and we see you
with a gun.

V3: You want to conquer our fears. But we're not afraid so soon, of you.
You see yourself as a fighter. We see a coward in a cave, a religious
slave.
You see the people embrace us. And you can't stand this truth, so you
lose.

"Once Upon A Time", Believed.

Words and Music by Grey

7/8/9/10/16 February 2004

V1: Warm feelings. Eyes squinting against the sun.

Words weeping. All the stories about one.

And it seeming. Today is the longest day of all our lives.

V2: (Full band begins.)

A warm breeze. And through the trees the voices hum.

Winter ceases. Yet without our friend we're numb.

And it will be. Today's a new life yet it's lacking one.

Cho: Happier days were once certain.

No worries. No fears. No sadness.

"Once upon a time", believed.

And everyone as mad as the hatter.

V3: Granite gleaming. Letters much too cold to touch.

Friends beside. All around lifting you off.

And yet we see. You've left us memories for the evening dusk.

V4: So hard leaving. One by one, we walk away.

Give me healing. Not sure I can take this much.

And we see. Your short life was not enough for all of us.

Round Girl

Words and Music by Grey

16/18 February /// 02 March 2004///July 2004

V1: Once I was proud of... having been around the world.
And I knew once a girl who...
A girl who was round. Pretty and sound.
Loved to go down (Loved downtown) and was my friend.

V2: Once my friends knew of...us being two, together.
And they at once were saying...
That girl is round. Pretty but unsound.
Loves to go down (Loved downtown) but isn't your friend.

Cho: Who are these friends of mine ?
Do they really know me or really want what's mine ?
Who are these friends of mine ?
Would they really show me or really leave me blind ?
Who are these friends of mine ?
Will they leave us be or be just so unkind ?

V3: Once she saw how I was...unsure to stay with her as...
All of my friends were sure that...
She was too round. Pretty and unsound.
Loved to go down (Loved downtown) yet I wasn't her friend.

Fell Into

Words and Music by Grey
26 August 2003 // July 2004

V1: And there were you and I.
Traveling through the wilderness of life.
And though we tried and tried.
We just couldn't make it work, and...

Cho: Fell into... the abyss of alcohol and drugs.
Fell into... the way that was blind and so unkind.
Fell into... moments where the only exit was in tombs.
Fell into... the search for a way out, search for a way out.

V2: And there seemed to be no end.
Walking forward but not toward anything.
And though we loved and lived.
We just couldn't get it right, and...

M8: I'm falling down but it seems to be so real.
I'm looking around and all of you seem to feel.
Like you want to see what happens when I fall.
Like you need to know what happens when you step into the
unknown.

V3: And the rain, it flew in streams.
Drowning all our hope and happiness.
And though we longed to see.
We just couldn't find our way, and...

The Moth

Words and Music by Grey
31 July 2003/July 2004

V1: It's looking for you cause you're happy.
It has searched you out as you are so content.
Your world is coming down.
Your feeling very scared.
Because you knew that this way may very well be your end !

Cho: Yeah that's it. (Lights out.) it's all over.
It's never what they told you.
A) If you live through it (2), you'll be stronger.
B) If you live through it (2), you're sure to be stronger.

V2: You're looking at it because you must.
You are running to it cause you must know the truth.
It's a reality coming down.
It has you more than scared.
Because you must know you are so very unsure.

M8: To us they're electrical impulses, punching through our reality.
To feel our souls or just to see how it is to be, because they can and
because
we can't stop them, no !

V3: They're looking at us because they can.
They're telling us more but not making a change.
Our world is all around.
Our world is bigger still.
Because you can't see it all does not mean that you can feel.

America

Words and Music by Grey
January/July 2004

V1: It's not about a first one.
It's not about a last one.
It's not about just one.
It's about America.

Cho: Everyone has come with a vision.
Searching for a place to live and hoping to just live and breathe it
free.
Everyone who wants to see it.
Risks it all to try and be it. Hope at last to end their days in peace.

V2: It's about being spirited.
It's about self-driven.
It's about endurance.
It's about America.

V3: It's somewhat a steeple chase.
It's somewhat a crap shoot.
It's somewhat a point-moot.
It's about America.

V4: There's always a big risk.
Always a sure twist.
Always a tight fist.
It's about America. (4)

Super Ego

Words and Music by Grey
04 July 2004

V1: It's all up it's all down. It's all about what's going around.
It drives all the money. It's ratings.
It's a win. It's a loss. It's the throw of the toss.
It fuels all the money. It's ratings.

Cho: And blindly so many follow the lead.
Spoon fed and told just what they need.
Bow down and sell your soul to me.
I'll take it all and more cause I'm greed.

V2: You're once lost. You're once found. You're being tracked on the net.
You're still buying it all. You're yourself.
You're a figure. You're a get. You're seen only as the rest.
You're eating it all. You're yourself.

V3: Life is soft. Life is hard. Life's so long on the screen.
Life is in bed with the future. Life is sex.
Life is hot. Life is cold. Life's so very hard to hold.
Life is one big thrill. Life is sex.

Spiritual Cemetery

Words and Music by Grey
April 1994

V1: In a spiritual cemetery again. I called my friend, said, what's going on ?

Can you save me from going wrong ?
This world's gone down hill so fast, how long can it last ?
Can we go on ? I wonder all day long.
People killing each other for a crumb. Just ask how come.
And what do they say ? Hasn't it always been that way ?

Cho: And no, there ain't no good reason why we should spend another season in hell.

V2: In a spiritual cemetery again. Got a call from a friend asking.
What's going on ? Can you save me from going on ?
Please don't ask me to help you die. It makes me cry.
To think we're so lost. You know dying won't help our cause.

V3: In a spiritual cemetery again. I called my friend.
And ask her, "Are you gonna be fine ?" "Are you gonna be mine ?"
She said, "It's always only been a matter of time. I knew we'd find.
That I've always loved you and you've always loved me.

Love Song

Words and Music by Grey
November 1994

V1: Sing me a love song. Words which bring a warm feeling home to me.
I feel alone.
Tell me of your heart. Bare all your secrets so I can see.
Just where to touch.

Cho: It's lovers dancing, without music, all alone.
It's lovers walking but with no real place to go.
Why can't this be you and I ?

V2: Are you alone girl ? Do you like what you see in the mirror ?
Your eyes seem so worn.
You run and you hide. Yet always a smile. I sense a tragedy.
Tell me if I'm wrong.

V3: Open your heart girl. Leave a space for yes they'll be others.
Who'll treat you nice.
Look to this bright day. For you might say then, looking back.
I acted the fool.

Altar

Words and Music by Grey
September 1994

V1: I saw Ghandi. He was in Delhi. Waving a flag that said peace to man
and all the nations.
We were in Warsaw. She was exploding. People were running.
The skies rained of bombs and the streets of occupation.

Cho: This is but another altar in the church of hate.
But another, altar in the church of hate.
Let us altar this church of hate.

V2: I saw Lennon. He was in Amsterdam. Wagging his tongue, he said
All we need is love to have peace and patience.
We were in London. She was weeping. Smoke everywhere.
The IRA had bombed Victoria Station.

V3: I saw Kennedy. He was in Dallas. A smile. A wave.
Bullets took a man from a needy nation.
We were in Berlin. She was undivided. People were shouting.
This is our spirit. A joyous occasion.

M8: I don't listen anymore when my neighbors say.
"There just isn't love around like we had in the yesterdays."
No, I ain't gonna listen to their bullshit traditions !
They're only politicians selling their hypocrisies to the weak !

The Promises Obscene

Words and Music by Grey

25 March 1992

V1: He was a boy just 17. He wanted love. He was so damn hungry.
And if she touches him I know he'll scream.
And if she does the promises obscene.

Cho: Yeah, that little girl makes me wonder.
Yeah, that little girl goes to extremes.
She can take me through the night and in the morning still wind you
tight.
Yeah, she does the promises obscene.

V2: She was a girl of 23. She wanted love. She was so damn hungry.
I showed her things she'd never seen.
I touched her right, yeah, I made her scream.

V3: I was scared of being free. I told her words I'd never heard.
I promised things for which I wasn't sure.
I just wanted that girl next to me.

Chanson

Words by Victor Hugo

Music by Gregory S. Perkins

July 2004

V1: Si vous n'avez rien a me dire, pourquoi venir aupres de moi ?
Pourquoi me faire ce sourire, qui tournerait la tete au roi ?
Si vous n'avez rien a me dire, pourquoi venir aupres de moi ?

V2: Si vous n'avez rien a m'apprendre, pourquoi me pressez-vous la
main ?
Sur la reve angelique et tendre, auquel vous songez en chemin.
Si vous n'avez rien a m'apprendre, pourquoi me pressez-vous la main ?

V3: Si vous voulez que je m'en aille, pourquoi passez-vous par ici ?
Lorsque je vous vois, je tressaille, c'est ma joie et c'est mon souci.
Si vous voulez que je m'en aille, pourquoi passez-vous par ici ?