

Sidewalk Preacher

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

I saw a man in the street, he had words, he had to preach
But we just walked on by
Maybe we should stop and listen
Maybe he has words of wisdom
Maybe he has something different to say
Than the same shit that we hear everyday

Sidewalk Preacherman
Won't you please come in
And share your thoughts here with me?
Sidewalk Preacherman
Don't let them make you stop living
Your vision, your dreams
Sidewalk Preacherman

Try to make ends meet with tired feed
We pretend to agree with the suit-wearing freaks
Maybe all he needs is a suit and a briefcase to make you stop
And not walk on by

Maybe we should stop and listen
Maybe he has words of wisdom
Maybe he has something different to say
Than the same shit that we hear everyday

Sidewalk Preacherman
Won't you please come in
And share your thoughts here with me?
Sidewalk Preacherman
Don't let them make you stop living
Your vision, your dreams
Sidewalk Preacherman

Just Don't

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Please don't make this easy for me – that hurts more than you'll know
I never understood the feelings, the feelings that I had
Thoughts inside my head screaming, voices familiar
They laugh and shout while I ignore them – the feelings that I had
There was a time when you wanted me, I just did not believe
It did not make sense to me, why you would want to be with me
To hold your hand, to feel your breath, to make you laugh – a feeling that I'll never have

Please don't make this easy for me – that hurts more than you'll know
I'd rather cut myself to pieces than have you try and fix this
Maybe there was a time when we both felt the same
I was too scared to recognize it – the feelings that we had
To hold your hand, to feel your breath, to make you laugh – a feeling that I'll never have
I'll never know...

Cockroach

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Goldfish in my room, I want your brain
Would you be willing to trade with me
I want to forget everything
What is it like to be in your shoes, or to not have any
No obligations, no responsibilities
I don't want to be empty
I don't want you either, so just leave me

If I can't be alone, how can I be with you
I wanna hold your hand, but I don't know how to
I don't want to hurt you. I don't want to break you
I will not tear in two to be with you

Cockroach on the kitchen-floor, I don't know where you came from
But when you leave will you adopt me as one of your family
I want to be one of many
What is the point of feeling when most of the time you feel like shit
I don't want to be friendly, I don't know how to commit
No, I don't want to be lonely
I don't want you either, so just leave me

If I can't be alone, how can I be with you
I wanna hold your hand, but I don't know how to
I don't want to hurt you. I don't want to break you
I will not tear in two to be with you

I wanna forget everything
I wanna forget everything
I wanna forget you

Darkness

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Open or close the door, the void is choking numb on this nothingness
Out of body, out of mind – this is the place I crave inside
The one rushing in to press is the one confusing facts
Contradicting present/past, hiding secrets and skeletons

Desires are burning now, desires are burning now
In my head, in my head, in my head

Feed the beast that is your ego... Sever, slice, remove that label
From the forehead of disguise – this is the place I crave inside
Narrow, crooked maze in mind, spinning away, lost in time
Stomach refuses and turns, all the lies and trampled truth collide

Desires are burning now, desires are burning now
In my head, in my head, in my head

Don't come back

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

See you walk up the hill
Leave behind all you dreams, your fears
I can't stand by to watch you throw away
All you had
And still could get
I won't be here when you come back

See you walk up the hill
I won't cry, I know you will
'Cause I won't stay
You used to be so much fun
But I can't love who you've become
So, I let go
I won't be here when you come back
Don't you come back to me!

See you walk up the hill
Won't be long till I forget your face – your name
I won't be here when you come back
I won't be here when you come back

The Dream

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

You don't belong here
Maybe you should go before they see you
Different faces in the mirror
I don't recognize my decisions
Maybe I should gauge my eyes out
Because when you see – you are blind
Thunder wakes me as I'm sleeping
Or it's the dream I'm ignoring
Wish I could just go away
But the lessons make me stay
You don't belong here
Maybe you should go before they see you
This is not the end

Favourite Fantasy

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Woke up yester-morning feeling so low
Had a nightmare that you will never know
I wanna give you flowers
I could stare at you for hours

Woke up this morning feeling so fine
Had a dream that you were by my side
I can give you roses
But they'll just get jealous
You're so beautiful

You are my favourite fantasy
My personal ideal reality
I can give you candy
But they will never be as sweet
You're so beautiful

I can give you flowers, I can give you roses
I can give you candy
But they don't deserve your company
You're so beautiful

Always

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Under the impression you cross-dress in the dark
Under the impression you smile despite the scars
One more time and you know you'll stop
One more time but who's counting, you say to yourself
You lie to yourself

I might stand corrected, but you've been here before
This art you have perfected – you lock all the doors
One more time and you know you'll stop
One more time you fool yourself
You're lost in the game, you don't feel the same
As you break me, I will always be yours

Underneath the laughter you swallow down the fear
You can't even see that you have crossed a line
One more time and you know you'll stop
One more time you fool yourself
You're lost in the game, you don't feel the same
As you break me, I will always be yours
Oh why?

Still here

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Rain falls on my head
Reminding me again
Daggers burn my back
Arrows sting my heart
Should I give them back, so you can kill me with them?

Cold hands on my neck
If no one else will, I will take
Do you want to see me like this on the floor, bleeding
I said some things I didn't mean
And most of it was pretty mean
But so did you...
And I'm still here on the floor

Raindrops on my head
Next time kill, but kill me instead
I feel cheated
It was cruel to show me life I'll never have with you
I'm still here bleeding

Time Cares

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

Tired of the fantasy
Nothing left for youth to see
Liquid eyes bleed secretly
Precious lives lost silently
You don't live, you just exist
You know time cares about that

Take a break from reality
Switch off the TV
Creativity? - A word in the dictionary
Happiness at the bottom of a glass
You know time cares about that
Cut open but I don't feel
Tell me what the hell is real

Angels cry, angels fight
People die and you dim the lights
Hearts of gold turned to coal
Kindle the flames and burn your soul
The world so ugly it must be beautiful
This is how we made it and time cares about that
Cut open but I don't feel
Tell me what the hell is real

Tired of the fantasy
Nothing left for youth to see
Liquid eyes bleed secretly
Precious lives lost silently
You don't live, you just exist
You know time cares about that
Cut open but I don't feel
Tell me what the hell is real

With Age

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

And so, and so I wait
While my memories fade
How quickly they dissipate
When I let go of it
The pictures kept
Illusions met
How easy things can change
When you're not looking

Today might be the same
Than your old yesterdays
Tomorrow might change your life
Or take it away
The pictures kept
Illusions met
How easily we fall prey to
Things that can make us blue

Flashlight, flashlight in dreams
Promise and chase away peace
Flashlight, flashlight in dreams
Promise to keep me awake
A picture kept
Illusion met
How easily things can change
When you're not looking

And so, and so I wait
For angels my spirit take
And so, and so I wait
For Angels my Spirit take

Home

(Music & Lyrics: Andra Cilliers)

See the stars – They call you home, 'cause without you they don't shine
See the colours – They call you home, 'cause without you it's all dark
Believe and you will see, believe and you will see what I see
See the ocean – It calls you home, 'cause without you it's all dry
See the rainbow – It calls you home, 'cause without you it's just rain
Believe and you will see, believe and you will see what I see
Oh, please call me "Home". Am I home...

