



This one is dedicated to my wife, my children and my friends.

1. Solomon's First

Where do you want to go
 Where do you want to go
 Where do you want to go
 Sit at the table with the wicked
 The sinners or in the mockers' thicket
 Where do you want to go
 Where do you want to go

Let me be
 A man like a tree
 Planted by the streams of water
 That for righteousness I stand
 That I lend a helping hand
 That I will not fail nor falter

That I will not fail nor falter

Bless the me
 That's like a tree
 Standing right beside the river
 That I prosper and in time
 Yield my fruit for ends benign
 And I will not quip nor quiver
 And I will not quip nor quiver

My friend you see
 Like a tree
 Hailed by psalter hailed by cither
 You give shelter you give shade
 You become for what you've prayed
 And the wicked ones will wither
 And the wicked ones will wither

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2. News From the Driveway

"I'm home alright"
 "How did you spend the night"
 "See you quite soon"
 "Tonight there's a full moon"
 "My love how is our little child today"
 "Stay safe stay sane"
 "I am right on my way"

"I'm gone" "I'm back"
 "I'm just out for a snack"
 "So tired" "Me too"
 "I am always with you"
 "I got the things
 You wanted me to buy
 And you know what
 I got some malt and rye"

"How's Fred" "Not bad"
 "I've never been so glad"
 "It pours you see
 I've got some beer with me"
 "How are the cats"
 "They're very much alive
 You know right now
 There's a stray on our drive"

Thumbs up thumbs down
 Sometimes a little frown
 A laugh a smile
 Even without words style
 A photo reminder
 Forgotten shopping list
 A misspelled mumbo jumbo
 But you will get the gist

I love it I love it
 Ain't life just beautiful
 Ain't life just ain't life just
 Ain't life just beautiful

3. Nolite Timere

No matter if it is God
 Or the guy who pronounced him dead
 The message is basically the same
 As the angels to the shepherds said
 When all dumbfounded they stood
 In the light they found themselves in
 You wretched you poor and you lost
 There's good news for you and your kin

Don't be afraid
 There is nothing to fear
 Don't be afraid
 The past and the future ain't here

No matter who is your king
 The one above or the one you create
 From yourself let confidence tell you
 The future is then the past is late
 No matter where you're now standing
 There lies nothing ahead

And there is nothing behind you
So recall what the angels once said

Don't be afraid
There is nothing to fear
Don't be afraid
The past and the future ain't here

4. The Taste of Breaking Bones

Now my Lord let I daresay we are even
My sweet Jesus let me state that we are square
I had a drink for every cross I passed by
And I admit hereabouts they're standing everywhere

This is the benediction of the black card
My Lord between the sticks and stones
This is the blessing of the black card
And it's the taste of breaking bones

And I'm not blind
And I'm not dumb
I just can't see or feel
When I'm all numb

This is the benediction of the black card
My Lord between the sticks and stones
This is the blessing of the black card
And it's the taste of breaking bones

5. Vampire Anarchs of London

Just a little trip with two good friends
A short section of a prolonged journey that never ends
To celebrate our unives and to revel in style
For merriment and to feel the pulse of the canaille
So our agenda was clear to see
No rules no laws subservience gone that's anarchy
You might not quite believe me without a frown
But such was our night-out in London town

I do not quite recall when things went all wrong
We had a good time feasting and we hid in the throng
When blood spoke to blood the tables were turned
And suddenly the first were killed and safe havens burned

The streets ran red and crimson liquor flowed
And everyone was instantly at each other's throat
London was burning remember The Clash
And century-old masters were transformed into ash

Thanks for being there with me
The bloodsuckers of London in anarchy
Anarchy in the UK as Rotten once said
Well back then it was the punks and now it's the undead

I was there when the Shard fell
When the Unconquered Sun gave them hell
When the angel of death thought itself heaven-sent
When old kings and queens to the scaffold went
And when the army patrolled the night
And tanks burst through the morning light
When madness and bloodlust raged near and far
And when our betrayal ended this war

Thanks for being there with me
The bloodsuckers of London in anarchy
Anarchy in the UK as Rotten once said
Well back then it was the punks and now it's the undead

6. Nobody Richer

Gold is coal and silver is lead
There's nobody richer than me as I take you to bed
Diamonds are sand and sapphire brine
There's nobody richer than me since you are mine

As I have mentioned before these are crazy days
People sighing people dying oh so many heartaches
Everyone withers frustrated they're all lacking and more-
Over they do not know what they are looking for

But here you are you little fellow so that I will not fall
In line with all the wanting the greedy and the poor
You little rat you little scoundrel well you make me see
There are no riches in this world which could count for me

Gold is coal and silver is lead
There's nobody richer than me as I take you to bed
Diamonds are sand and sapphire brine
There's nobody richer than me since you are mine

You're the collector of words you are the giver of warmth
You're the provider of colors fighting off every harm
The truest fighter if ever there was one
A gentle soul a charming heart a little leprechaun
And I will guard you for the treasure you are
And I will carry you no matter how far
I will advise you if my help is sought
There is no fight that without me must be fought

Gold is coal and silver is lead
There's nobody richer than me as I take you to bed
Diamonds are sand and sapphire brine
There's nobody richer than me since you are mine
Gold is coal and silver is lead
There's nobody richer than me as you take your first steps
Diamonds are sand and sapphire brine
There's nobody richer than me since you are mine

7. Break Break Break

Break, break, break,
On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

O, well for the fisherman's boy,
That he shouts with his sister at play!
O, well for the sailor lad,
That he sings in his boat on the bay!

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

8. Coup de Grace

Now that I've been here for half a century
And had my fair share of madness around me
Now that I've seen your sanity so frail
You can stand raging as you want and scream I have turned tail
You're just another red-handed Queen of Hearts
No dead man's hand is dealt I still hold better cards
I'm still the captain the captain of my soul
And I will navigate away from your despairing shoal

Without ado without adieu without farewell
I will be gone by the first ringing of the bell
A coup de grace is benevolence as well
A coup de grace is benevolence as well

Excuse me I start rambling with madness all around
Sometimes it's harder than I like if gold's not to be found
But I won't dig no longer now in long deserted mines
And I won't hunt for treasures in long deranged minds
The doors to your saloon are shut but even without booze
I know now where I'm going I've got nothing to lose
The saddlebags are packed and I will just design a
Trail which will lead me far away from South Carolina

Without ado without adieu without farewell
I will be gone by the first ringing of the bell
A coup de grace is benevolence as well
A coup de grace is benevolence as well

9. Splendidly Replaceable

How good it is to see that I'm not needed
How wonderful that I can be replaced
How good it feels that you can do without me
It gives me so much space

When I was young I thought I was essential
You all would die without my expertise
But when you see the world it turns without you
You'll start to feel at ease

And ease you know it is sweet freedom's sister
You never again want to see her gone
There is a point in pointlessness my brother
Just smile and then await the setting sun

How good it is to see that I'm not needed
How wonderful that I can be replaced
How good it feels that you can do without me
It gives me so much space

10. Till the Fat Lady Sings

I don't care how many bombs will fall
And a pandemic is no curtain call
I don't care what the future brings
It ain't over till the fat lady sings

I don't care if we must do without electricity
And I don't care about the rising levels of the sea
I don't care what the future brings
'Cause it ain't over till the fat lady sings

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All songs (music and lyrics) written and performed by Johannes Hegel; except for "Break Break Break": lyrics by Alfred Lord Tennyson.

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