



- 2025 -

1. When In Rome

My friend leave on your shoes
When you enter my home
No special footwear is needed I swear
Remember: "when in Rome..."

Drink when I drink and fall when I fall
Tumble when I tumble crawl when I crawl
What I offer you is what you're gonna take
You do as I do my hospitality's at stake

Cling when I cling let go if I do
I will set any example for you
Smoke what I give my kisses return
Home sweet Rome in my mirror burn

I am all smiles as I welcome you
Into my humble home
I am your senate, I am your Caesar
Seize the seasons when in Rome

If I undress you will do the same
If I sigh out yours moan out my name (*or that of any animal*)
I crack the glass you shatter the shards
Listen to your host being a guest ain't that hard

What I offer you is what you're gonna take
You do as I do my hospitality's at stake
Smoke what I give my kisses return
Home sweet Rome in my mirror burn

I am all smiles as I welcome you
Into my humble home
I am your senate, I am your Caesar
Seize the seasons when in Rome

2. Burner Maid

Something against depression
Something against the plight
Someone without concession
Someone against the chills of night
Be my rotten pixie
Be my cure-all
Burner Burner Burner Burner Doll

Someone for my possession
Someone against the law
Someone for any transgression
Someone behind the bar

Be my filthy mermaid
Be my dull pearl
Burner Burner Burner Burner Girl

Someone here for the vise
Someone here for the rack
Someone for under the floorboards
In a queensize body bag
Be my spectral fairy
Be my "it's too late"
Burner Burner Burner Burner Maid

3. A Sound in Ramah

The thundering flames split the sky
A boy is watching with a weary eye
He turns to run somewhere nearby
His sister is waiting for his return
Knowing the fire from above will burn
Away his skin and choke his cry

And in El Fasher shots are heard
By another frightened little girl
She picks up a stone ready to hurl
And holds her baby-brother tight
She tries to sing against the fright
Down the street dust begins to whirl

(473 000 000)

A sound is heard in Ramah
A bitter wailing a cry
The mourning from a thousand throats
Is heard wherever children die

The little feet the bleeding toes
The bloodshot eyes the running nose
Their hearts and minds full of woes
With bodies that will never age
That have asked no one wars to wage
Whose hearts went cold whose spirits froze

(More than 1 in 6)

A sound is heard in Ramah
A bitter wailing a cry
The mourning from a thousand throats
Is heard wherever children die

4. Call Me Ishmael

I am a loner
And that is not the worst thing
That has ever happened to me
It is just a form of being
I am at odds with you
I do not do as you do
I am at odds with you
And I don't care believe me I'll pull through

I am an outcast
And I have wandered many wastes
Don't pity me because
I know very well how freedom tastes
I am at odds with you
I do not do as you do
I am at odds with you
And I don't care believe me I'll pull through

*And you might frown upon me and you might raise
your voice
But being an outcast can well be a choice
And you follow the dumb and you follow the blind
and you follow your leaders to war
And you follow whoever offers you guidance be he a
saint or be he a whore
You will be damned and I will be not because
banished already I am
So you will go down with the gutter around you while
I weep no tears for you but stand*

I am a leper
But you know I like to be on my own
The rules that I once set up
Are my realm my house my throne my home
I am at odds with you
I do not do as you do
I am at odds with you
And I don't care believe me I'll pull through

And I don't care believe me I'll pull through
And I don't care believe me I'll pull through

5. Xerocole

Welcome to the desert where nothing ever grows
Welcome to the heat don't tell me that I chose
To live a life in loneliness and in frugality
But if you haven't known I'm quite adaptable you see
The scarcity of water the wasteland all around
You won't find me complaining I will not make a
sound
The harshness that you offer for the nothingness I
stole
Is quite a decent deal my dear I take it – xerocole

You will not find me wanting 'cause wanting is just
vain
You'll neither find me suffering there is no prize in
pain
I'm used to this climate, I'm used to all the sand
And so I can survive and outlast the very end
I get by with a little there is nothing much I need
The morning brings humidity on petty prey I feed
I do not need affection here in my little hole
I'm quite content my friend – xerocole

*But be aware when the stars shine bright
And when the day has turned to darkest night
I am a predator – Du weißt es wohl
Und mein Stachel glänzt vor Gift – xerocole*

6. Führerbunker

You sit so comfortably smiling all amicably
Giving out orders with a nod
And then you're leaning back and never fear the rack
Underground but not under the sod.

*Because the frontline-sods are us
Commanded not to make a fuss
Because the frontline-sods are us
Just thrown under the bus*

You self-congratulate on the decisions you have
made
The sound of war down here is quiet
You never change the way there is no reason to stay
Or to join the ranks here at our side

*It is just us who fight and die
You do not hear a single cry
It is just us who fight and die
And all your creeds are one big lie*

You repugnant bastard bunch as your eyes shine I
have a hunch
The corridors of power lonely are
Red is the blood green is the grass the air is blue
purple the gas
What do you know down there about the war?

*It is just us who fight and die
The yellow sun high in the sky
It is just us who fight and die
In orange fields our bodies lie*

*You know the frontline-sods are we
But you are wrong and you can't see
That though the frontline-sods are we
We will not bow nor bend the knee*

7. Hungry Like The Wolf



8. Northbound (You Can all Go South)

Revving up the engine
leaving all of this behind
Looking forward only forward
You never know what you might find

I'm outta here to the jaded river's mouth
I'm on my way northbound and you can all go south

I will not say goodbye
I've no adieus to spare
It is simple: you will be here
And I will be there

I'm outta here to the jaded river's mouth
I'm on my way northbound and you can all go south

This might not be what you expected
I'm a prisoner on self-release
And I will rest where I am going – in the sun
And I don't care if you rest in peace

I'm outta here to the jaded river's mouth
I'm on my way northbound and you can all go south

9. Good Like Macaroni

Here up in the mountains I solemnly declare
Thou shalt not steal the dog its bone nor steal the cat
its fur
Thou shalt excuse any white lie thou shalt not make a
maiden cry
The gospel of us swindlers you cannot misapply
You can call us shady you can call us phony
We're just a few but we are good like macaroni

Here down in the valley I solemnly declare
Thou shalt not wed a wild boar nor marry a mare
If you are caught red-handed like Pilate wash your
hands
Because I preach you have the right to utmost
innocence
You can call us shady you can call us phony
We're just a few but we are good like macaroni

10. Metamorphosis Complete

I step into the light of day all anew and bright
The cascades of blood inside me follow a new way
Sorrows left behind a new religion shines
Into an old world with new life entwined
Metamorphosis complete my friend
This is a beginning not an end
All the ghosts are slain new clay in my hands
And the species of the past have vanished with the
pain
There in the broken desert lies my exoskeleton
It's out of use now a banquet for the flies
(Go into hiding refuse food then shed your skin
Emerge wonderfully vulnerable be reborn from
within)
Metamorphosis complete my friend
This is a beginning not an end
There in the broken desert lies my exoskeleton
It's out of use now a banquet for the flies
My friend leave on your shoes when you enter my
home
No special footwear is needed I swear remember:
“when in Rome...”
Metamorphosis complete...

**All songs written by J.Hegel, except “Hungry Like The Wolf”
written by John Taylor, Simon Le Bon, Nick Rhodes, Andy
Taylor, Roger Taylor**