



Proudly presents:

The Thoughtprovoking Theatre

Introduction

As I'm walking down a windswept alley
the autumn has a certain impact on my mind
Instead of enjoying the beautiful colours around me
I get depressed by the colourless way that I'm living my life

I'd love to be someone special
I'd love to create my own personality and style
but I've never really dared to do anything exceptional
I'm downright afraid that my friends will turn their back on me in case I try

I'm on my way to visit an old friend
who's dared to live his life exceptionally through almost his entire life
I've told him about my situation
and now I'm counting on his advice

Come on, man – isn't it rather obvious what I am going to say?

1. Courage

*Face the unknown, taste the unknown, live your life without any limitation
Leave the well-known, seek the greyzones, dare.....to be a little different
People come and people go, most people want you to go with the flow
If you want to prove your worth, then go ahead - be brave on your own
Man, that's a wonderful speech
Too bad it sounds like you preach!!!*

*To live extreme is to improve your personality
and those who dare receive a great reward if they survive.
An extremist won't fall apart if daily crisis strike
He only cares about the most important things in life*

*Face the unknown, taste the unknown, live your life without any limitation
Leave the well-known, seek the greyzones, dare.....to be a little different
Darlings may feel warm and cosy - just like those who have pissed in their pants
Fighters may feel on their own, but in the end they will pull the long straw
Well, maybe you're right
Maybe I should risk my neck in the gallows – at least for a while*

*To live extreme is to improve your personality
and those who dare receive a great reward if they survive.
An extremist won't fall apart if daily crisis strike
He only cares about the most important things in life*

*The best way to convince yourself is to prepare for the following test:
A dreambabe smiles quite daring at you, while you hang out with a couple of friends
Now, would you go for her, if your friends will laugh in case you fail?
Or should she leave the place, with your best friends arm around her neck*

*I've said it once, I've said it twice but still you need to understand this advice
To live extreme is to improve your personality
and those who dare receive a great reward if they survive.
An extremist won't fall apart if daily crisis strike
He only cares about the most important things in life*

2. Identity

I've thought about the words you said
and I don't like your message anyway.
I'll cut through all your crap.
How dare you patronize me???

Now, what the hell is wrong

I'll tell you what is wrong...

You talk about extremes
As if it's what I need.
But still I fail to see.
What's in that shit for me.

*I will not force you to change personality
I simply try to sum up your priorities
In case you want to improve your identity
you need to live in the red*

Enough

I want a personality
Not suicide mentality

Let's start from scratch again

*What do you want – a cool identity
What do you need – more personality
What did I say – that I must live extreme
So what is wrong – I simply disagree*

There must be better ways
than living on the edge....all day

*Some say your job will define your identity
Some say a wardrobe creates personality
But still you're naked in your mediocrity
If you don't take my advice*

All right, Then tell me where to start

*It takes.... Courage
It takes.... Visions
It takes.... Honour
it takes.... Power*

You sound like all those bands who dream of ancient times
But in this modern world, new rules have been implied

*Now listen to me, punk – I know the times can change
But even nowadays, you'll need integrity*

*What do you want – a cool identity
What do you need – more personality
What did I say – I need integrity
What do you do – I better work on it*

*That's right
Don't question my advice!!!*



3. Selfishness:

*Yourself, my friend, I tell you that's the keyword
to all the things you seek.
You haven't learned the value
of feeding your own needs*

*I know your life is boring
I know you've lost belief
Endless annoying duties
Have torn away your dreams*

*Devoted to your employer
your friends, your family
You concentrate on how to please them
ignoring your own dreams*

*I give a fuck about the way you judge me
Don't treat me like a fool
In case my life is boring,
just tell me what to do*

*I know I've got a problem
that's why I came to you
So skip the "Mr. Know-it-all"
and tell me what to do*

*Yourself, my friend, I tell you that's the keyword
Embrace your selfishness.
You need to change the daily routines
and focus on yourself*

*When you wake up each morning
you better ask yourself:
How can I please my own needs?
What do I want today?*

*---
And by the way it's no rebellion
to think about oneself
We all do, we just won't admit it.
So cut away the shame*

*Those who have won't share it
reap what they've sown – alone
Near is the shirt, my friend
but nearer the skin*

How can I turn my back on all my duties?

How can I feed my needs?
As I depend on others
they, too, depend on me

I'm living in a network
with friends and family
I even like to please them,
so don't you lecture me

*Your friends won't mind if you're behaving selfish or satisfy your needs
They benefit their own way, by facing your relief
There's nothing wrong in pleasing your friends and family
Just do it when you want to, not as a strict routine*



4. Justice:

My self, myself – you've got a strange ideal of how to be oneself
wake up.....and face reality
With courage and visions and initiative, I might get strong
but lonesome in a shell

Be bold, be brave, be selfish – don't care about the rest
you sound like you're at war with mankind – please keep it to yourself
What do you fear could happen???
Why don't you just let loose???

*Imagine you've been assaulted – without reason you've been mocked
Above you there's a bastard laughing – his fist soiled in your blood*

What do I do? What should I do....huh?
I guess you want me to say "I'll hit back hard"
But this macho-shit is no solution
I'll turn my cheek, control my rage, and then I'll just get on with my life

*And what if the guy's not violent – we'll quickly change the scene
Instead the bastard humiliates you – your bruises turn to shame
What do you do? What should you do....tell me?
- still in the mood to turn your cheek?*

If you suggest I "reimburse him"
- my answer's NO and thus it remains

Where's justice in returning injustice, why consider revenge such a big deal?
Don't you see that the pain will sooner be over if you swallow the anger and then turn your cheek?

*It's people like you who fuck up our lives by not having balls to fight for their rights
What do you think you're achieving by closing your eyes – a divine intervention or a cosy denial?
Whenever you throw the towel in the ring – you encourage the bastards to torment again
So, unless we fight back or declare a revenge, we'll be trapped in a spiral of injustice and pain!!!*

Imagine I've been assaulted – I'm paralysed and scared to death
Above me there's a bastard laughing – how can I possibly pay back or take revenge?

*Together we stand, divided we fall – there's a connection between revenge and support
If you fight for your friends and pay back when you're strong, they will come to your rescue when
you're weak and alone
And if passive spectators unite in a mob – then most of the bastards will not dare to assault
So, with a change of mentality and a grab by our balls, we might not even have to imagine that you
have been mocked!!!!!!*

5. Dignity

Well, my friend, is there more you'd like to share about the way to behave?
I turn my cheek, but you complain and say that I should always stand up and fight.

*Well - time has come to change your perspective
And see the thin red line
As I said you need to be selfish
But still, you miss the point*

*Dignity
Dignity – is all it takes
The only way to live among others
is by accepting the rules:
You'll never get respect from your "brother"
Without respecting him, too.*

You talk of unity, but all I ever wanted was to step out of line
So, let me ask if you would stop me from pretending I'm one hell of a guy
I need to feel important
I'm jealous everyday
I'm sick and tired of watching young guys with cash and fame
Why can't I live in glory, why can't I have the same?

*Dignity
Dignity...is what it takes
If a man's got more than you.....turn your head away
If you want the same as him.....earn it by yourself*

*I know it may sound confusing
this lesson in dignity:
"Do as you would be done by"
the best way to help yourself*

*I've always acted selfish
but still I knew the rules:
"If you mess with others
You'll end up getting screwed"*

6. Beauty

Now.....are you ready to face the unknown, leave the well-known and burn the bridges behind?

What should I do?
Risk my innocence,
take your advice
and burn the bridges behind?

Tempted, I'm tempted
to throw away the key
and change personality.
But I need security
and beauty surrounding me.
How can I get it all?

*Well, my friend.
Your life's what you make it
No one said
you cannot live in beauty...just because you're cool.....oh no ha ha ha!!!*

You talk the talk, but are you right?
How can I shape my life?
How can I overcome it all?

I've lived with beauty all my life
keeping trouble out of sight
dwelling in my world of innocence

*And what will change my friend,
in case you just give in
and leave your inner self in charge?*

*To live your life extreme
is not as it may seem.
There's room for beauty by your side*

*We who live by the sword
take what we need.
If you cherish beauty then please, go ahead
Why despair, why regret?*

The guys I know who live extreme
will never ever feel
how beauty makes you warm inside

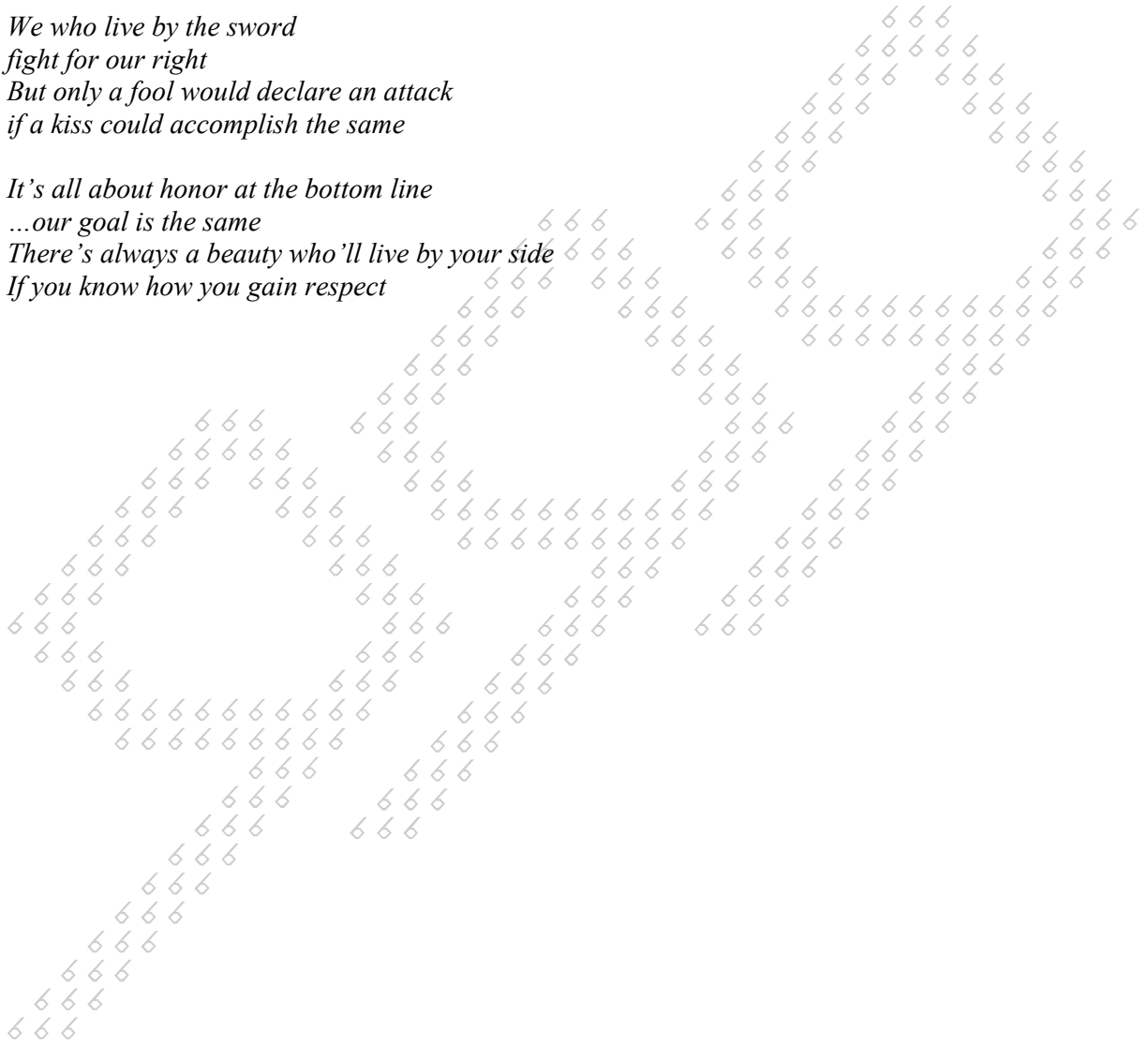
Instead they spend their energy
on beating up the weak,
or laugh as they escape in fright

*Tough guys who use a fist
instead of mental skill
just prove their lack of self esteem*

*There is no dignity
or masculinity
in beating up a helpless guy*

*We who live by the sword
fight for our right
But only a fool would declare an attack
if a kiss could accomplish the same*

*It's all about honor at the bottom line
...our goal is the same
There's always a beauty who'll live by your side
If you know how you gain respect*



7. Joy:

There's just one thing I'd like to talk about (*well, keep it coming*)

- How come you're always satisfied?

From time to time we all feel apathy or even worthless,

- But I have never seen you down

What is your little secret? How do you keep the spirit?

- How come you never lose the faith?

Consider life a party, consider birth an entrance fee

I choose to live in harmony – not like a worker bee

YEEEEEEAAAAHH

Just loosen up, have some fun, and take the time to breathe

Then, there's another thing I'd like to know (*I saw it coming*)

- where do you find the extra time?

You claim you have the time to loosen up, relax and party

- but still you're working nine to five

I find it quite unlikely, that you are living carefree

So drop the attitude, I'm sick and tired of listening to your lies

Consider life a party, consider work an entrance fee

My job ain't cool, but it's all right as long as I'm in charge

Noooo, it's not like I'm the boss

They just leave me space to do my stuff the way that I decide

You can spend half your day in slavery

or be good to yourself by being good to your boss

Just prove to him that you're actually useful

and then he'll stop breathing down your neck

Consider life a party, consider birth an entrance fee

Like children we should live our life the way that we feel pleased

Just listen to your inner child and live in joy like me

Oh yeah – I'll show you what I talk about

YEAH, that's how I like my Heavy Metal, dude!!!

8. Vulnerability:

You know, I used to look up to your lifestyle

Noone could drink or get laid as you used to

I'm trying hard, but can't follow your footsteps

I guess I need to do drugs, just to fit in.....if not I can't keep the pace

*So now you want to compete with my lifestyle
Well, there's more to a man than his surface
Maybe I drank and got laid at some parties
but you're a fool if you seek a connection.....then you should not drink at all*

What happened to my macho friend?
Is he pretending he's a holy man?
Now, you've retired no-one else has the right to have fun, or what are you trying to SAAAYYYY
I can't believe you don't want me to follow your path...are you afraid I will exceed your reputation

*Now, That's enough
You've played with fire for a while
Inject the drugs
And then we'll see how long you last*

What happened to my macho friend?
Now, he's pretending he's a decent man
Forsaking drugs though he always enjoyed them himself, or what is he trying to SAAAYYYY
I can't believe that you're turning the back on your past.....instead of hailing it

*You talk the talk...instead of hearing what I say
I did do drugs...that's why my dreams have been delayed
Some days I'm calm and charming, some days I'm practically insane
No drugs could fancy the ladies, they only help me impress all my friends*

*There's one thing you never knew about me and the way I was living my life
Of course I could drink and get stoned, but I certainly didn't stay high all the time
When on my own I recovered and built up my body to stay on the top
That's why you're a fool if you follow my footsteps – not knowing when to withdraw*

*Live strong, die young...only the morons believe it is cool to burn out!!!
Live strong, live long....the goal is the same, just added some brain!!!*

I hear what you say, but I don't get the point
If you could handle the balance, then why shouldn't I?

9. Liberation:

*Carpe diem quam credula minime postero
Seize the day before it's gone bla bla bla
Famous words from a famous author used in a famous movie
But nevertheless I think you've got the message wrong
You want advice from me about personality
But when I give it a shot, you just complain and whine
So how can I respect your pathetic attempts
of playing cool when everyone can see you're not???*

You motherfuck my mind, and then you bring me down
What kind of friend are you, anyway?
I asked for an advice
But all I get is crap about my lack of balls

*Wake up – it's time to wipe your eyes
Wake up – and swallow all your pride
You are a coward, just a spineless little prick
How can I help when you don't understand no shit?
You keep pretending you're a Heavy Metal Freak
But all I see is just this whining little geek*

Now what about yourself, don't you pretend as well?
You switch from cool to calm in a suspicious way.
Once "tough" then "nice"
How can I trust in any bloody word you say?

*Relax – you are naïve and blind
Relax – it's time to use your eyes
Although I'm looking mean and drink a lot of booze
That ain't quite enough to make me tough or cool
I've had to prove my courage once a week or more
So, don't complain when I relax or have some fun*

I hate your arrogance and I hate your pride
But most of all I hate the fact, that.....you're right!!!

*In case you really want to be a Metal freak
There's only one advice you need to hear from me
"Don't ever care about the trends on what is cool"
Just improvise – enjoy your life and make your own rules...*

10. Conclusion:

Now it is time for confessions,
These are our final remarks

We've entertained you
and overwhelmed you.
Now we will tell you
the reason why

We've tried to twist you
but also please you.
Faking discussions,
giving advice

We're nothing but musicians

and this is just a show
but still we want to tease your mind

We wrote a metal album
adding this dialogue
on how to be a metalfreak.....BUT WHY?

To live extreme is to improve your personality
and those who dare will find a great reward if they survive.
An extremist won't fall apart if daily crisis strike
He only cares about the most important things in life

So, when we speak of confessions
all this relate to ourselves

We've jumped in fire
and danced on roofs
We're taking chances
We're metal freaks

We've partied crazy
and risked our lives
we're fucking lucky
we didn't die

We're nothing but musicians
pretending to be cool
but after all we're just like you

These songs describe our lifestyle
from different points of view.
Sometimes we're strong and fearless
Sometimes we're soooo uncool

To live extreme is to improve your personality
but one of us was so extreme he nearly passed away
There is a line between the brave and those who go to far
and after all – you are your own responsibility

Well, after all we're just a bunch of Heavy Metal freaks
who simply wanted to create a show and play extreme
Then one of us got crazy, thought he could save the world
by writing fancy lyrics – rebellion was his goal

Thank god, we stopped him, before we hit the air,
but still he wanted to provoke some thought and break barriers.
The songs contain advices, but still the best is left:
“Don't spend your time on preachers – just listen to yourself!!!”

...

That's all

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