

WHAT I WANT TO HEAR

Tell me a story I never heard before
Tell me some Ancient Lore
Tell me all your secrets.
Everything you know

Please don't go, don't leave me alone

There are many seasons and a time

To all movements

A time to feel like hang' in back

And a time of persistence
Time for feeling loneliness

In a world of resistance
Along with the flow of things

To a better existence

The words are full of riddles

I don't understand

Tell me something I can

Your songs are full of rhythms

Unknown to man

You can help me understand

Envisions of environments and

Commercial exchanges

Rape my thoughts of countenance

Stories told once long ago have

No more place now

With the nightmares of a present day

Don't be independent till that

Final day

Don't be caught led astray

See mankind and his playings

Hide really what's inside

Inside the mind and slanted

Views on time

Music and Words by B.Hill

Guitars: Hilltrotter

Drums: R.J. Aziml

Vocals: B.Hill

Back-ups: N. Stuart

JOURNEY ENDLESS

Friends have left me now
I can't cope with a change
Change a few ideas
And they think your all strange

I left on a quest, a journey

Through space life, in

Some other place

Continue on your way

For a man of your tastes

Pursuing a lifetime that

Doesn't exist

You'll never get there no matter

How you persist

Closed from all sides, it

Looks pretty grim

No hope for the future

That tells where I've been

Journal pages written,

Torn up or lost

Never thought of losing,

Never thought of the cost

Continue on your way

There's only one way of

Getting there

And that's by the pain

Pursuing a lifetime that

Really exists

They couldn't see my destiny

Through the fog and the mist

Music and Words by B.Hill

Guitars: Hilltrotter

Drums: R.J. Aziml

Vocals: B.Hill

Back-ups: N. Stuart, D. Trotter

REVOLUTION

Oh yes it's time, the revolutions
Starting
And since the cities were broke

Tears of shame fill my eyes and

Make me a blind man

Out of me, and put me in a strange land

Many, many understand, I can't

See the motion

Money, money understands, there's

No cause for commotion

Be thou not afraid, for strengths

Lie in you sleeping

The world is spinning down

And no more promise keeping

Protests are in vain, for uncrowned

Kings are ruling

And judges change the law for gold

And keep the people suing

Many, many understand, I can't

See the motion

Money, money understands, there's

No cause for commotion

People, people, hear me out!

There's something to be learned here

Break your mirror, break on out

Reflections are our only fear

Words and Music by B.Hill

Guitars: Hilltrotter

Drums: R.J. Aziml

Vocals: B.Hill

ON THE SPOT (and that's what this is)

Yesterday there was a commotion
No one knew what was happenin
There seems to have been

A misunderstanding in

How'd I get caught, caught

In pass' in

I'm on the spot again

I've been caught again

Don't be look' in my direction

I'm not involved, so don't

Be ask' in me

I don't like say' in anything

To you boy

I know it all comes back,

In the end... in the end

Im not getting caught again

Don't put me on the spot my friend

Words and Music by B.Hill

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Drums: R.J. Aziml

Vocals: B.Hill

Mission Blues

Lyrics by: Peter Savage

done in the Schwarzkoppe (voice)

Summer of '86.