

# Selected Lyrics



Tor Dybdahl

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## Selected Lyrics



First Edition  
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The Temptation Department



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I Got the Starlight  
A Place to Hide  
Sensation Boys

## Withered Flowers

she knows  
she knows she's leavin'  
she sighs  
'cos she can't make it fit

her dreams  
her dreams lays shattered  
her dreams  
drowned in a pool of thoughts

her memories  
random gaps no time-line  
her sense of now  
in flux in time & space

her only son  
she even doubts it's really him  
her memories  
dripps as she walks down the hall

she cries  
she cries for mercy  
she insists  
insists it's way too soon  
madness  
madness knows no limits  
she longs  
she longs for the moon

she crawls  
yeah she crawls backwards  
her yesterdays  
withers like autumn leaves

her yesterdays  
slipps into oblivion  
as she crawls backwards  
back into her mothers womb

she cries  
she cries for mercy  
she insists  
insists it's way too soon  
madness  
madness knows no limits  
she longs  
she longs for the moon

## Hyena's Absinthe

a generation lost  
junk acid & ketamine  
the bin's  
just a straitjacket away

jumps out of windows  
jumps out of speedin' cars  
death's  
just a wheelchair away

you stumble  
you fall  
deeper & deeper  
down you go

a generation lost  
leave them alone  
those motherfuckers are bad

so much hate  
amphetamine fueled riots  
my smashed-in hooded face

you stumble  
you fall  
deeper & deeper  
down you go

I'm high as a motherfuckin' kite  
my teeth are green  
merry fuckin' christmas

you stumble  
you fall  
deeper & deeper  
down you go

## Business as Usual

some say the world's rapidly collapsin'  
so I drive my car  
to the edge of the scenic cliff

stop at the drive-in for burgers and coke  
my habits burns rain forests like no other  
fucking joke

there's business as usual  
at the crack-house & the stock-exchange  
the marked's up  
exploitin' the blue-eyed green change

yo kids better sharpen up  
and digest this fact  
the cake's been eaten  
the crumbs our charity act

there's business as usual  
at the crack-house & the stock-exchange  
the marked's up  
exploitin' the blue-eyed green change

I see nothin' wrong  
in suckin' the mans dick  
if it gives me somethin' quick

there's business as usual  
at the crack-house & the stock-exchange  
the marked's up  
exploitin' the blue-eyed green change

I see nothin' wrong  
in suckin' the mans dick  
if it gives me somethin' quick

## Betty Sings the Blues

Betty sings the blues  
tired eyes against the settin' sun  
in-between days so cruel  
Betty sings the blues

and from where I sit I can see the shore  
but there's no life down there anymore

anyway I'm blue she says  
gaze at the stars  
and slowly drift away

Betty sings the blues  
Betty sings the blues

she can't take it no more  
a solid fix on a dyin' shore  
like an ice cream meltin' in the sun  
like the high tide  
she's gone when the mornin' comes

and from where I sit I can see the shore  
but there's no life down there anymore

anyway she's blue tonight  
the battle's lost  
no will to keep up the fight

Betty sings the blues  
Betty sings the blues

and from where I sit I can see the shore  
but there's no life down there anymore

and as the low tide  
reveals the tarred sand  
she's far off  
in a different land

# The Summer Rolling On

you came sudden & unexpected  
into the passenger seat of my car  
smilin' laughin'  
with a jukebox in your head

you sang tunes from your  
vast archive of songs  
stashed somewhere in your  
beautiful mid-summer mind

and the summer was rollin' on  
with her heat waves  
her coastlines of sand  
her sun-burned faces  
and her fire alarms  
yeah the summer was rollin' on

the autobahn  
a straight line through  
teutonic structured landscapes  
made driving easy

the feel  
the summer rollin' on

and then in Amsterdam  
you where perfect fun  
we gave ourselves to the euphoric night

the jewel moons sharp beams  
flickerin' across naked skin  
like some worn silent movie

and you were the star baby  
yeah you were the star

there was no piano player  
but the computer played mp3's  
all through the night  
and you were the star baby

the feel  
the summer rollin' on  
the high  
the summer rollin' on

amazed by the joyful play of neon lights  
through the hotel room window  
you sittin' in the window-sill  
smokin' a cigarette  
neon-red stripes in your  
black dyed hair

red wine  
blue teeth  
smile

the feel  
the summer rollin' on  
the high  
the summer rollin' on  
the love  
the summer rollin' on

christmas is here  
and I'm ready  
to deal with the consequence  
ready to dig deep  
into the heart of the matter

kiss the night goodbye  
kiss the morning hello  
and then  
summer comes along

the feel  
the summer rollin' on  
the high  
the summer rollin' on  
the love  
the summer rollin' on

## Gaza Town

born in old Gaza town  
between ruins and the sound  
of bombs crashin' down

that was three wars ago  
I'm only ten still I know  
we don't reap what we sow

the night mother disappeared  
just like father feared  
the soldiers had reappeared

she's been gone for a while  
I'm a motherless child  
will my heart ever reconcile

I'm just a child  
I really shouldn't be here  
just a scared little child  
with no promise of a future

I'm just a child  
I've seen things  
no child should need see

the children on the other side  
I know they too have to hide  
from the bloodshed outside

I long for us to be friends  
when truth once descends  
and the hatred ends

I'm just a child  
I really shouldn't be here  
just a scared little child  
with no promise of a future

I'm just a child  
I've seen things  
no child should need see

## Mr. Sunrise

hi how are things goin'  
not to good you can tell  
with your red eyes  
and your face so skinny

you tore my pin-up down  
it's a shame seein' a girl like you  
with that wild-card up your sleeve

but wait for mr. sunrise  
he'll take you up so pleasantly  
yeah wait for mr. sunrise  
you know in heaven  
things come free

take off your clothes  
and dance the fade-away  
you know you can make it  
remember the wise mans quote

forget the demons  
forget the monkey on your back  
mr. sunrise's here to  
chase 'em off

forget your looks  
forget your fatal acts  
don't worry 'bout tomorrow girl  
'cause that's just another day

the journey starts  
there's no known return  
just follow your guts  
and off you go

and look for mr. sunrise  
he'll take you up so pleasantly  
yeah wait for mr. sunrise  
you know in heaven  
things come free

## The Hippie Highway

you travel light  
down that hippie highway  
lookin' for love

you might agree to disagree  
down that hippie highway  
wagin' heavy peace

what goes around  
comes around  
like an interestin' conversation

show me where the rainbow ends  
and I'll follow  
we'll go hunt that pot of gold

tell me there's a place for us  
and I'll go with you  
down that fabulous furry road

the hippie highway

you roll up with friends  
down that hippie highway  
wagin' heavy peace

seek and you'll find  
down that hippie highway  
lookin' for love

you throw some subjects up in the air  
what lands at your feet  
good intentions

show me where the rainbow ends  
and I'll follow  
we'll go hunt that pot of gold

tell me there's a place for us  
and I'll go with you  
down that fabulous furry road

the hippie highway

if you gave it all away  
it just might fill your heart  
with forgiveness

## In Line

there's nothin' you can say now  
there's not much to do  
we're all locked up in chambers  
dark tiny rooms

bar t another cigarette  
t another shot  
a crash course in amnesia  
oblivious to the rot

ah ah  
we all walk in line  
behind the con man  
with the money & power

I don't know if I can stay here  
one more day  
I just want to run & run away  
or fade to gray

I don't want to be in senses  
I don't want to remember this day  
I don't want to be a part of  
this cold affair

ah ah  
we all walk in line  
behind the con man  
with the money & power

# The Powers That Be

battered & bruised  
sodomized & bleedin'  
you lay naked on the bed  
implorin' pleadin'

sick-mens perversions  
brandish your skin  
their relentless force of anger  
penetrates deep within

robbed of all dignity robbed of faith  
hope's diminished & gone  
left's only hate

you're down on your knees  
beggin' please and they  
they spit in your face  
they spit in your face

you crawl across the floor  
tryin' to reach the door  
smack in your face  
you're a slave

so you call for the angels  
you call for the cavalry  
with no self-preservation  
you call for anyone  
anyone out there who can save me

you suppress and disguise  
obedient to every command  
yeah you wear so many masks  
not the one to demand

you're down on your knees  
beggin' please and they  
they spit in your face  
they spit in your face

you crawl across the floor  
tryin' to reach the door  
smack in your face  
you're a slave  
tied down again

you'll never experience freedom  
one certain thing  
you'll forever be their slave  
their little sweat-shop-darlin'

offered to their demons  
to do as they please  
every latest fashion  
in contempt & disease

you're down on your knees  
beggin' please and they  
they spit in your face  
they spit in your face

you crawl across the floor  
tryin' to reach the door  
smack in your face  
you're a slave  
tied down again

## And I Wish

and I wish I could see you  
and I wish that you were mine  
and I wish I could hold your hand  
simple things love understands

and I wish that I was someone else  
and I wish that I was old  
and I wish I could look into your eyes  
say what I want

and I'm gonna break down again  
lose control of my head  
and I'm gonna get locked-up again  
deep inside myself  
deep inside

and I wish that I could talk to you  
and I wish I could hold your hand  
and I wish you could touch my heart  
when I feel down  
and I wish there was no self-pity  
left in my mind  
left in my mind

## The Fear to Remember

I've been hidin' so far  
away from it all  
but now I'm comin' for you  
gonna blast that wall

I'm pickin' up the pieces  
from yesterdays party  
some reds an orange & blues  
to make you feel alright

so restless so shaky  
so painful you lay on the floor  
so restless so shaky  
so painful you scream for more

it's the fear to remember  
the pain of it all  
it's the fear to remember  
the face from before  
it's a crack in the mirror  
at the break of dawn  
it's the fear to remember  
anything at all  
anything at all  
anything at all

it's a cold day  
we stay inside  
it's a god awful mornin'  
we hide from the snow

dreams of flyin'  
to a far away place  
dreams of disappearin'  
without a trace

start a new time a new look  
a new drug every day  
start a new time a new look  
a new smile every way

it's the fear to remember  
the pain of it all  
it's the fear to remember  
the face from before  
it's a crack in the mirror  
at the break of dawn  
it's the fear to remember  
anything at all  
anything at all  
anything at all  
we'll go shot it up

## UpTown

emotions in high speed  
hits the wall  
goin' up-town  
can't wait when venus calls

the bitches are howlin' at the moon  
and the hounds cry with joy  
very soon  
we are goin' up-town  
we are goin' up-town tonight

sideways fast forward in a straight line  
up-town  
goin' down such an excitin' time

the bitches are howlin' at the moon  
and the hounds cry with joy  
very soon  
we are goin' up-town  
we are goin' up-town tonight

## Catching Butterflies in the Dark

rolled up in bubble-wrap  
just in case of depression  
had a blue car  
painted it black  
and it disappeared

apparently endless dark matter  
can't even picture your face  
and you know I long to  
experience beauty again  
if only starlight

catchin' butterflies in the dark  
catchin' butterflies in the dark  
beautiful beautiful butterflies  
catchin' butterflies in the dark

still on the loose  
got no commitment  
with the people in white  
a luminous rush of hope  
really screwed-up my mind

cuddle up beside me  
let's ride this lustrous flight  
I got no sense of direction  
I got no fuckin' clue  
still chasin' you

catchin' butterflies in the dark  
catchin' butterflies in the dark  
beautiful beautiful butterflies  
catchin' butterflies in the dark

catchin' butterflies in the dark  
catchin' butterflies in the dark  
beautiful beautiful butterflies

## Suburban Life

suburban life  
millions of dreams slipped  
on greasy floors  
slaving for the man  
his trademark brands your skin

give me one reason to stay  
just one reason to stay  
I'll give you a hundred reasons why  
you should get away

suburban life  
see the kids revolt  
with punk-rock gimmicks  
naive blue eyes  
and a green babylon

give me one reason to stay  
just one reason to stay  
I'll give you a hundred reasons why  
you should get away

one reason to stay  
just one fucking reason to stay  
I'll give you a hundred reasons why  
you should get away

suburban life  
satellite towns orbitin' the city lights  
where the action goes down  
and the players are havin' fun

suburban life  
come on get a taste of the chemicals  
floatin' around  
the rats at the mall  
they're gonna die young

give me one reason to stay  
just one reason to stay  
I'll give you a hundred reasons why  
you should get away

## Storm

there's a storm  
and it's headin' this way  
there's a storm  
and there's no obvious escape

we're already wadin'  
knee deep in ice cold water  
take shelter in hill side houses  
and hope for the best

there's a storm  
and it's headin' this way  
there's a storm  
and there's no obvious escape

I'm so sorry all young  
sons and daughters  
our excesses didn't comply  
with natures law

caught up on the spinnin' wheel  
wheelin' & dealin'  
and hustlin' & stealin'

I'm so sorry my son and daughters  
to leave you such a mess

there's a storm  
and it's headin' this way  
there's a storm  
and there's no obvious escape

the ocean rose  
and with a monstrous jaw  
ate us raw  
bones snap like twigs  
torn faces twirl in the wind

action & reaction  
greed & annihilation

gods & devils  
fleas & the crabs up our crotch

better take shelter baby  
and hope for the best

heey  
stick a fork in their ass  
and turn 'em over  
they're done

# A Tight Spot

I dropped out I roamed  
a rebel to the bone  
then I sank like a stone  
just to rise like the bird phoenix

I practiced like a monk  
austere in every deed  
'til I came runnin' back  
with the urge and a chubby

I fucked up again  
I pleaded my guilt  
I even knelt down on my knees  
and begged for mercy

we made love not war  
we gave peace a chance  
took a ride down that old  
hippie highway

oh yeah we did  
didn't we babe  
  
so come on lord  
what more can I possibly do  
we're in a tight spot lord  
you need to see us through

I don't believe in angels  
I don't believe in gods  
I do believe that mankind  
rules his own fate

I voted for love  
every chance that I had  
now fear and hatred  
holds us for ransom

with a cowboy to the east  
and a folly to the west  
a broken europe have  
run out of laughter

the mediterranean  
sweet summer memories  
forever tainted by that  
horrific image  
oh yes

so for christ sake my lord  
what more can I possibly do  
we're in a tight spot here  
you need to see us through

so for fucks sake lord  
what the hell am I supposed to do  
I'm in a tight spot lord  
you gotta see me through

oh my lord  
we're in a tight spot lord  
oh my lord  
we're in a tight spot lord

oh  
that rock-star stole my swagger

oh my lord  
oh  
we're in a tight spot lord  
oh my lord  
we're in a tight spot lord

## The Devil's Deal

she puts on her coolest clothes  
gimmicks & paraphernalia  
bottles tip and crash down the stairs  
as she rushes off to the subway  
shes got no time to waste

pearly sweat drops  
hits the city dust  
sparkling in dirt  
like a nervous breakdown  
so difficult to calculate  
she's got no time  
no time to waste

where you're goin'  
I have have been  
where you're goin'  
it's the devil's deal

she hooks up  
everythin' dreams are made of  
muffled echoes from cries  
left behind on damp sidewalks  
where the city meets the night

when the hurt is bad  
the relief's ten times stronger  
the sensation  
the soft neon colors  
the beat from the street  
the city at its best  
no regrets

where you're goin'  
I have have been  
where you're goin'  
it's the devil's deal

## I Got the Starlight

there are times  
when you know you  
got to start from scratch  
you got to go down  
on your knees

and there were times  
and times flew  
away from you  
down on your knees

I got the starlight  
you got the moon-beams in your eyes  
I'll get the rest

I was once such a lonely boy  
lost the ability to enjoy  
caught up in the dukkha game

then you came glidin' in  
the truth

I was at the right place  
I knew

I got the starlight  
you got the moon-beams in your eyes  
I'll get the rest

those were the days  
when our seeds were planted  
and the children carries our name

those were the days  
when our world was spinnin'  
and nothin' could ever be the same

I got the starlight  
you got the moon-beams in your eyes  
I'll get the rest

those were the days  
when our seeds were planted  
and the children carries our name

those were the days  
when our world was spinnin'  
and nothin' could ever be the same  
no nothin' could ever be the same

## A Place to Hide

change  
change these shallow ways  
let me in deep  
let me in deep inside  
in every face I see  
in every way they act  
in every cautious smile  
I see a companion hide

there's always a time to love  
a time to hold your hand  
always a time to leave  
a time to leave this land  
and there's always a place to hide  
where you regret it all  
and you tear it all apart

stay  
our love will never last  
let's hurry our escape  
this contaminated town  
scattered memories  
I smashed everythin'  
banged my stupid head  
left a broken heart

there's always a time to love  
a time to hold your hand  
always a time to leave  
a time to leave this land  
and there's always a place to hide  
where you regret it all  
and you tear it all apart

far  
we're close to far away  
to death do us part  
I'll leave you cold  
abandoned promises  
a miserable state  
runnin' out that door  
never ever lookin' back

there's always a time to love  
a time to hold your hand  
always a time to leave  
a time to leave this land  
and there's always a place to hide  
where you regret it all  
and you tear it all apart

## Sensation Boys

my surrender  
my surrender to the chain  
  
we are sensation boys  
tryin' again  
wow  
here come sensation boys  
tryin' again

my heart runs in circles  
and I do what I can  
my heart runs in circles  
and I cry

we are sensation boys  
tryin' again  
wow  
here come sensation boys  
tryin' again

I stare I see I scream  
I hang around  
I stare I see I scream  
I walk away

we are sensation boys  
tryin' again  
wow  
here come sensation boys  
tryin' again

what's right  
what's wrong  
now I hear  
what's right  
what do I do wrong  
now I try

we are sensation boys  
tryin' again  
wow  
here come sensation boys  
tryin' again

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