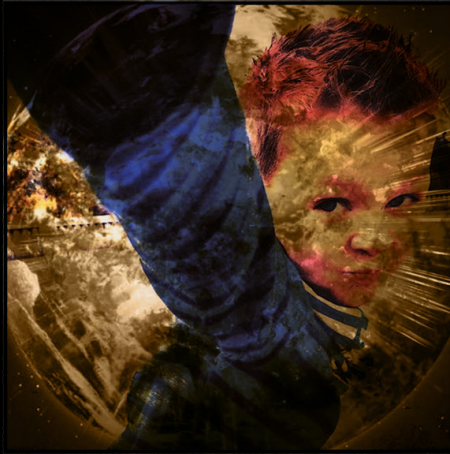


# Lyrics

## “World Astray”

Tor Dybdahl



World Astray

[2017]

## dreamland

my dreamland is gone  
maybe forever, who knows?  
it used to protect me  
when reality was too harsh  
and I guess it often was  
to me  
when the shit hit the fan  
and we were running like the damned  
with the police on our backs  
hiding in east side shacks

my cool shades  
my machine-gun and oblivion  
we graveled another Iraqi town  
the flamethrower and mercenary efficiency  
left scorched body parts splattered on the  
ground

and if that shot was the last  
then where am I supposed to hide?  
I need a refill and I need it fast  
my pupils blown open wide

my dreamland is gone  
in-between here and the Sun  
I need to find another one  
'cos my dreamland is gone  
dream is gone  
dreamland is gone

my dreamland is gone  
in-between here and the Sun  
I need to grab another one  
'cos my dreamland is gone  
dream is gone  
dreamland is gone

my dreamland is gone  
in-between here and the Sun  
I need to buy another one  
'cos my dreamland is gone  
dream is gone  
dreamland is gone

## it's all bullshit

suburban dream a flat tv screen  
like a reality show, only voyeurs will know  
little girl's anorexic  
mom's injecting botox, it's all a bit hectic  
her brother's on the corner hustlin' to score  
and dad's up the alleyway banging a whore

little girl with her razor blade  
the blood and the pain  
makes the suffering fade

everyone with your finger way up the ass  
of your WoW heroine, I'll think I'll pass  
you're needed out in reality ' man  
fight the greedy fuckers as tough as you can

you urban kids need to revolt  
give society a big fucking jolt  
tell mom & dad to shut the fuck up  
fuck the politicians, they created a flop

I beg your pardon, but I got a hard on  
a worn poster from CBGB's  
a hippie girl gives out freebies  
get in line, one at the time

oh yeah, feelin' good  
what's soothing my brain?  
best shit in the hood

my diamond tooth, my gold chain  
to get fucked up with my friends  
that's my favorite thang

## world astray

rush the kids off to school  
don't want them to be played for fools  
oh, but the teacher, he's such a drag  
gotta stay cool, rise above the snags

election year, bullshit comes cheap  
sounds to me like they're addressing sheep  
a vote for an idiot that's an idiots vote  
the tyranny of the majority, that's a handy quote

somebody shed some light on this world gone astray  
somebody shed some light there's hell to pay

bullies should move very far away  
leaders listen to what little Jackster say  
hard-learned for a boy five years of age  
he's a highly skilled Ninja ready to engage

somebody shed some light on this world gone astray  
somebody shed some light there's hell to pay

burn out and die much too young  
the story of so many with whom I have sung  
it's like my artist friend Lloyd once said;  
"why you are still alive is way above my head"

somebody shed some light on this world gone astray  
somebody shed some light there's hell to pay

## baby's gone

baby's gone, but it's alright  
into the mist of dawns early light  
in an instant she was out of sight  
now baby's gone and it feels alright

she said she couldn't take me anymore  
said that I had turned into a bore  
she grabbed her gimmicks and her purse  
slammed the door with a curse

baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright

I've just started to work out  
where I wanna go from this point in life  
a place where I can't hear you shout  
and there's no need to carry a knife

baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright

you, you only wanted drugs  
to keep you thin, keep you numb  
and I, I wanted all that to  
but on top I wanted you

baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright  
baby's gone but it's alright

anyway I feel fine  
sick and tired of wasting time

## bring your love

the starry machinery of nights drifting song  
oil stains on the tarmac points further on  
I got a feeling, you gonna score alright

bring your love into the night  
[alright]  
and set it on fire  
bring you love into the night  
[all night]  
and set it on fire

esoteric transmissions in encrypted short-wave  
goin' up to inwood where the indians lived in caves  
just ask alicia, in supernatural delight

bring your love into the night  
[alright]  
and set it on fire  
bring you love into the night  
[all night]  
and set it on fire  
bring your love into the night  
[alright]  
and set it on fire

manifested in wood carefully shaped to blow your mind  
I got sixty-nine wishes 'cos you're one of a kind  
archive these moments labeled "out of sight"

bring your love into the night  
[alright]  
and set it on fire  
bring you love into the night  
[all night]  
and set it on fire

## gaza town

born in old gaza town  
between ruins and the sound  
of bombs crashing 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?

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

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 devil's deal

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

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

she hooks up  
everything dreams are made of  
muffled echoes of cries  
left behind on damp pavements  
where the city meets the night

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

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

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

## stick to the indians

a reincarnated indian chef  
wild and lost in the twenty-first century  
the ground he once walked with respect  
is now a concrete hell  
now I don't know much about you guys  
but it drove him insane

and he sang  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
'cos they are my friends  
yeah they are my friends

we had some things in common you and I  
we didn't believe in those big words of politics  
and 'tho we drove a line or two  
we never got it straight  
then one sad morning  
you went back to meet your friends

now I sing  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
'cos they are my friends  
yeah they are my friends

I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
'cos they are my friends  
yeah they are my friends

and he spoke with the king of trees  
in the forest at night  
they told him of their kingdom come  
why burn 'em down?  
why bother to hang around?  
consumerism gone berserk  
raping mother earth  
Why blow this trip to eternity, man?  
Someone cares

I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
I stick to the Indians  
'cos they are my friends  
yeah they are my friends

they are they are  
they are my friends

one too many, one short  
you're up there  
and I'm down below

## tear them fuckers down

there are riots in the streets  
buildings burning down  
signs of a new era  
revolution has come to town

tearing down old structures  
where powers been too long  
we're taking back our land  
to sing a new song

and it feels so good to  
tear them fuckers down

there's greed in old Europe  
a marked in free fall  
an opportunity for change  
for mankind to stand tall

kids are occupying wall street  
they won't take shit anymore  
they want a brighter future  
a fair chance to score

and it feels so good to  
tear them fuckers down

there are riots in the streets  
people running wild  
it's time to share our wealth  
with every starving child

who needs a government  
who's totally out of tune  
who's lost all common sense  
acts like a corrupted goon

and it feels so good to  
tear them fuckers down

## to get a hold on you

fragile souls circling the fire place  
baffled by the beauty within gaze  
I fell head over heels  
into the pain the flames conceals

tell me what to do  
to get a hold on you

chasing along the wretched waterfront  
dived in deep to nail down the hunt  
aquatics illusive grace  
evasive maneuvers left no trace

tell me what to do  
to get a hold on you

you, dancing among the tree tops  
I'll promise to retreat when the world stops  
no time to hesitate  
for sure it's worth the wait

tell me what to do  
to get a hold on you

## tormorrow's secrets

she's a friend of mine  
she runs trough the city  
we like to share our time  
she knows she can get me

we meet in strange corners of our strange little town  
we go nowhere we belong  
we meet in book stores, steal our kisses in the ails  
we go nowhere we belong

we're off to hide tomorrow's secrets  
going nowhere fast

he's a real cool cat  
a feline with consensus  
he carefully sharpen his claws  
as the night comes to get him

we drive trough landscapes viewed through yellow tinted glass  
we go nowhere we belong  
we drive from town to town the European summer smiles  
we go nowhere we belong

we're off to hide tomorrow's secrets  
going nowhere fast

## 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 running 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  
we took a ride down  
that old hippie highway

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 faith

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

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 what the fuck Lord  
what the hell am I supposed to do?  
I'm in a tight spot Lord  
you gotta to see me through



Lyrics  
World Astray  
by  
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