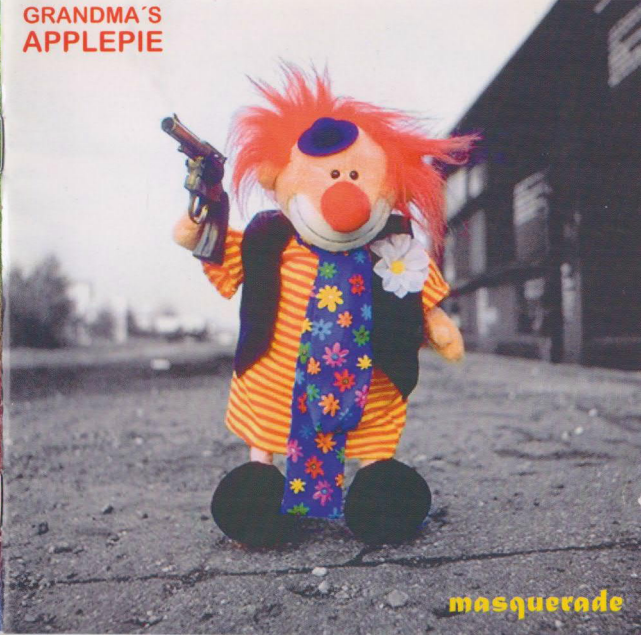
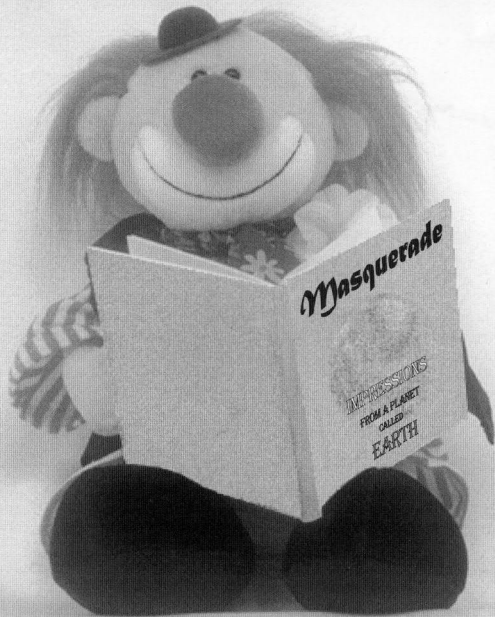




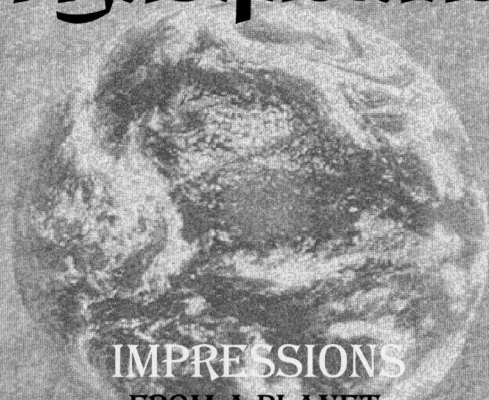
GRANDMA'S
APPLEPIE



masquerade



Masquerade



IMPRESSIONS
FROM A PLANET
CALLED
EARTH

1 RIDING ON A BEAN

Let yourself be dragged along with the stream of the happy ones
Let your body be turned around and vomit on the ground
Feeding cotton candy and black burned sausages
before you meet that little man overthere
"Hey you!

How about a trip on the *roundabout of dreams*
take a look at the world of the lilliputains
don't be afraid of the other people's screams
test it on, take a thrill, riding on a bean"

riding on a bean
riding on a bean
riding on a bean
I'm the king of the lilliputains

The black tent swallows you, muggy air inside
the little one in front of you is turning off the light
He's giving you a kind of a paper to eat
and asks you to sit down
"Now start your trip on the roundabout
See the colours changing frequently
in the head you found
snowballs, yellow trees, reality is out
gravity-neutralized,
you're riding on a bean

cold air woke you up at morning
you were lying near the tent
with a bad taste in your mouth
This must be the end
The sun you need is covered
by dark and sticky clouds
The sandman is your lover
Lilliput is away...
Lilliput is away



2 THE CENTURY OF MR.BEAN

Boring bullshit on every TV-station
also my videocollection is a joke
sex and crime causes endless desperation
And I will go if they wouldn't show that man there
they wouldn't let him joking
if he wouldn't make my black days green

This is the century of Mr. Bean

A stupid game show now at friday afternoon
I'm so sad because my friend had got to go
invisible laws rule the things we've got to consume
The last possibility my friend is switch it off now
just throw it out now
don't let you force to mental slavery

3 BLACK SATURDAY

Oh I was really blinded by your beauty
you were so innocent and kindly
One day you said that you don't like me
anymore, you said it friendly
life is hard if you take something serious
the way of behave in the age of aquarius ?
I wish I could wipe that fuckin' nightmare
out of my head

I've got to go
I've got to loose
I've got to say goodbye
black saturday!

Frog bone!
Those days are over now and gone
the crush fogs room for the morning sun
A little fat on my belly again
and no one there who cares a damn
If I had killed you
there would have been flowing
strawberry icecream over my earring
Luckily I didn't lost my virginality
to you

There's a difference
between woman and man
like the difference between water and wine
yesterday I wrote a lovesong
unbelievable, it turned into a hatesong
Something happened with my trust in trust
embarrassed silence on the bench at last
It's music at black saturday's night
It's music - the doctor of my soul !

4 GREEN

The roaring see is calling again
your hunger for freedom causes your pain
a life for adventure a life under sails
your satisfaction and cascetnail

leaving your land, your wife and your sheeps
weathers are changing, memory keeps
the harder the days, the stronger the yearning
for the hills at home, for a fast return

green remember the green
remember the endless green lands
green remember the green
green is our life

winter is coming - time to go home
you've nearly forgotten where you come from
the hard times are over, the harbour appears
thank you for waiting my sheeps and my dear

5 MIRROR ON THE WALL

See all those stamps here - a wonderful collection
except one little corner is feeding your obsession
your head is working, you're tortorring your brain
you've given all your money - left over is no coin

How can you get your will how can you reach your aims
The face you see in the mirror bears your name

Mirror mirror mirror on the wall
Tell him where the golden trees are growing
Mirror mirror mirror on the wall
Just show him the right way of life

A bad idea takes possession of your mind
Why don't you sell your daughter avarice makes you blind
Now you've got it, you're the richest man in town
The face in the mirror's laughing - life has got you down

6 WAR IN THE JUNGLE

[This song is dedicated to the birmesian native people, especially to Mrs. Aung San Suu Kyi who was arrested from 1989 to 1995 because of her non violent fight against the military regime in Birma..

The lyrics of this song are based on original interviews of a television report 1992]

Do you see the little girl wiping tears and dust out of her eyes and
asking daddy why she could not go away
Do you see the old one holding tight her hand and shivering "Sorry my
dear but I can't give you an answer"

There is war in the jungle
and they keep fighting on and on

"Luckily the bullet hit the tree in front of me, one smothered shout, my
whole life was passing by, a detonation, in the trench beside ... and
there was blood on the trees."

"We were running down the hill to reach the guardian trees when my
wife broke down - Oh my god, why did she leave me - here dead eyes
asked me why, can't leave that picture out of my dreams at night."

"Standing on that place with banners in our hands, then they came
around the corner and immediately used their guns , my leg was
hidden soon, I lost my mind ... they thought that I was dead."

"Darkness surrounded myself all days, there was no one to talk to, but
the daily examinations, I never saw the face behind the cruel light -
they nearly drove me mad"

7 APPLEPIE FOR SALE

Equipment's ready - anything's working now
A kind of stagefright makes me restless and delight
We could tell nonsense, we could tell lies to you
but we'll tell you now some stories of our life

Two little lovebirds on the stage tell you melodies
two little bassbirds in the background make you groove
Don't you believe that our songs making the world go around ?
Don't you believe in what you see ? Now there is Applepie for sale

Forget your senses, forget the world around,
forget all what you know and let the devil out.
Better you'll fight now, better rage against the sound,
than acting up in life and beat another one down

Two little...

We like to make you happy
and sometimes we like to shock you too,
we like to undress guitars
piercing drumstick, tearing off the strings
we like infinity,
showing a state of misery
And if you like us too,
come again next time and have some fun

8 DRACULA

moonlight's discovered by some clouds
listen to the old wolfs trembling shouts
See the lonely castle wrapped in silence,
in darkness, in mystery
A gently scratch echoes through the gallery
cascetlids removed immediately
The undeads wakin' up at midnight
makin' through their endless lifes

Hello ! Here we are again
have a party tonight,
have an orgy in the cave
The dark old knight hall changed
into a heavy monster rave
The toothless king slowly pierced his claws
in the neck of a beautiful lady
Fancy dress ball at the slaughterhouse

Having whiskey having H
zombie striptease on the stage

Welcome to transsylvania
on my blood sucker party
here in transsylvania
I'm Mr. Dracula

Look at those dirty floors and tables
everyone is gone back in his cage
white bleated bodies are still lying there
one crushed guitar on the stage
In a world where sunrise's makin' anxious
musty cellars, dirty dreams
Better go away, better don't return there
Because tonight they come again
Because tonight they dance again
Suckers !



9 THE FROG IN THE SUITCASE

I've ever known where the party's going on
where the people live and die
and where they're coming from
I've got a big shiny pretty yellow cadillac
and a long golden chain decorates my neck
the world seems so happy, no problems only joy
the long way of life, like a simply toy
But sometimes it feels like fire in my eyes
like a big rusty dagger in my bowls

The frog in the suitcase
is running round and round it
The frog in the suitcase is screaming
The frog in the suitcase
is running round and round it
The frog in the suitcase is dreaming

The river's full of tears, the houses filled with hate
don't worry about it, it's not your fate
The light is very bright, the heat is very strong
the shadows of the walls are cold and long
The eyes are still closed
but the arms are getting longer
and nobody can stop us from getting stronger
But sometimes it feels like fire in my eyes
like a big rusty dagger in my bowls

I don't know just where to go
where to go I don't know
The doors are open but your blind
so you can't look behind
The cloudy skys serious face
is leaving without an ace
The birds are still singing in the sky
you really don't know why.

10 WALK ON THE RAINBOW

weather's collapse comin' closer
mother earth defends herself against our kiss
we will finally be losers
we will finally know what we missed

every way we live is easy
domes of glass protect us from the icy storms
a bird on the window sill is amazing
electric gloves keep our fingers warm

we lost our contact to nature
to lazy to protect
all those poor little creatures
no reason to respect

I don't need no shoes
to walk on the rainbow
you don't need no clothes
to swim in the sea

a little pill for every headache
a little powder for the blisters on your lazy hands
a damaged car causes heartbreak
a damaged tree does not matter in this land

11 THE RAINSONG

There are black clouds on the sky
and stormy breezes passing by
we're on the long long way back home
no sense of pride you feel alone
and then the first drops splashing down on you
there is a ghost in the sky that's laughing too
you cannot see the road in front of you
this is the price to be free

this is the rainsong

12 GORAŽDE

Keine Spur von Mama. Papa und ich waren verzweifelt. War Mama noch am Leben?
Um vier Uhr hat Papa beschlossen ins Krankenhaus zu fahren, um sie zu suchen. Er
hat sich angezogen um loszugehen und ich wollte zu Nachbarn gehen, damit ich nicht
alleine zu Hause wäre. Ich habe ein letztes mal aus dem Fenster geguckt und dann...
HABE ICH MAMA GESEHEN WIE SIE ÜBER DIE BRÜCKE RANNT !
Als sie in der Wohnung war, hat sie angefangen zu zittern und zu weinen.
(Zlata Filipovic, Sarajevo, 27. Mai 1992)

dreams - getting off their heads now
dreams - could not be wrong
tired and down in the basement dust
better close your eyes and lay down fast
dreams - have been erased

Shock to the system - stop talkin' now and listen
Shock to the system - stop talkin' now and listen
listen to the children
listen to the dreams
listen to the dead ones
just listen to Goražde

light - is wrapped in black now
light - an innocent fool
blow out the candle and shut up now
it's a deadly sign - don't kill that craw
light - always survives

Shock ...

check your sense
bloody evidence
commercial truth
cheats out of youth
Christmas for one
pray for the gone
the trees are sad
the trees are dead
Don't talk to the walls
Won't you stop that crawl
Won't you realise
defeat the war

13 THE RIVER

Some say a new age is breaking on
an age where love an peace
will fraternize everyone
Others say the end of mankind's close
and nobody will survive
but the paying members of cause
Instructions for a better life
are available everywhere
agony and suicide accumulate
What is going on between us
what took us into dark
what's the solution for our world

Now I'm sitting beside the river
to write a song about it all
Now I'm sitting beside the river
to listen what he says
He says lucky is everyone
who knows a little song from this world
Now I'm sitting beside the river
to write a song about it all
Now I'm sitting beside the river
to listen what he says
He says music is the message
bringing freedom and peace to this world

searching on the world wide web
for a dream to interfere
flickering screens spellbind your eyes
reality disappears
lack of choice
is a nightmare for the mighty
as lack of noise
is a nightmare for the blind

truth is over !
truth is over !
truth is over !
truth is over !

After winter time
always follows spring
then you hear the birds,
then you hear the meadows sing
After rainy days
always follows the sun
then the flowers bloom
then the bad depressions are gone
Utopia is far away
but you already see it come
We'll wipe out our problems
one by one
You're right if you say that I'm an optimist
You're right if you say that I lie
You must know, I had a Muse to kiss
You didn't see that river die

I sat beside the river
and wrote a song about it all.
I sat beside the river
and wrote down what he said.
He said lucky is everyone
who knows a little song
from this world.
I sat beside the river
and wrote a song about it all.
I sat beside the river
and wrote down what he said.
He said music is the message
bringing freedom and peace

to this world
to this world
to this world



KAI KOCH: vocals, electric and acoustic guitars, accordeon, synths

ANDI OTTE: electric and acoustic guitars

ANDY MAYER: drums & percussion

DIRK FRAUENSCHUH: bass

ELA SUMSER: vocals & flute

HEIKE SCHWÖRER: violin

guest musician:

BURKHARD FINCKH: trumpet

all songs composed by Kai Koch except "walk on the rainbow" by Andy Mayer and "the frog..."

by Andi Otte - all songs arranged by GRANDMA'S APPLEPIE

studiowork by Kai Koch - coverwork by Andi Otte - photos by Andy Mayer

recorded March '95 to July '96 at Applepie Studios Eschbach / Bad Krozingen

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produced by Grandma's Applepie - © APPLEPIE STUDIOS 1996

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CONTACT: 07633/101488 oder 07633/81587