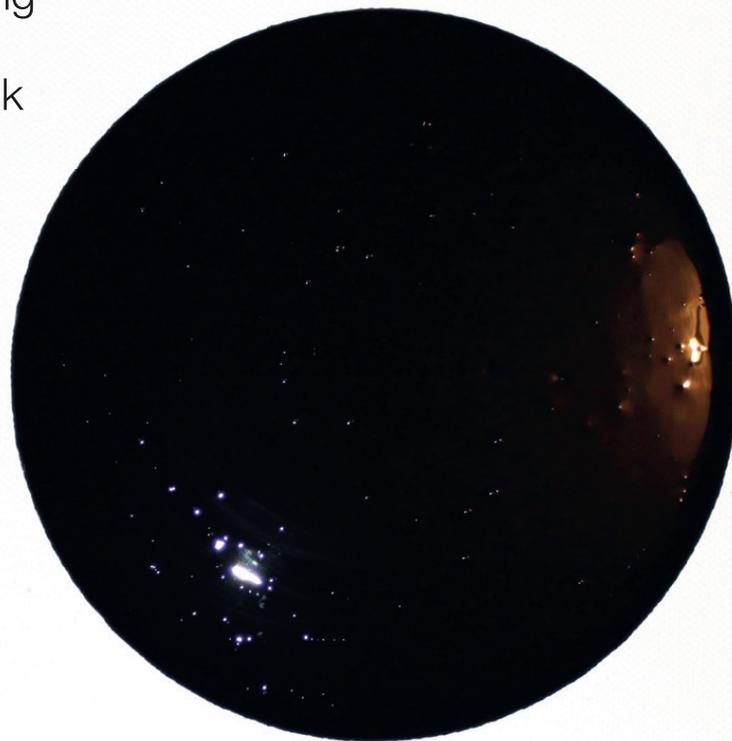
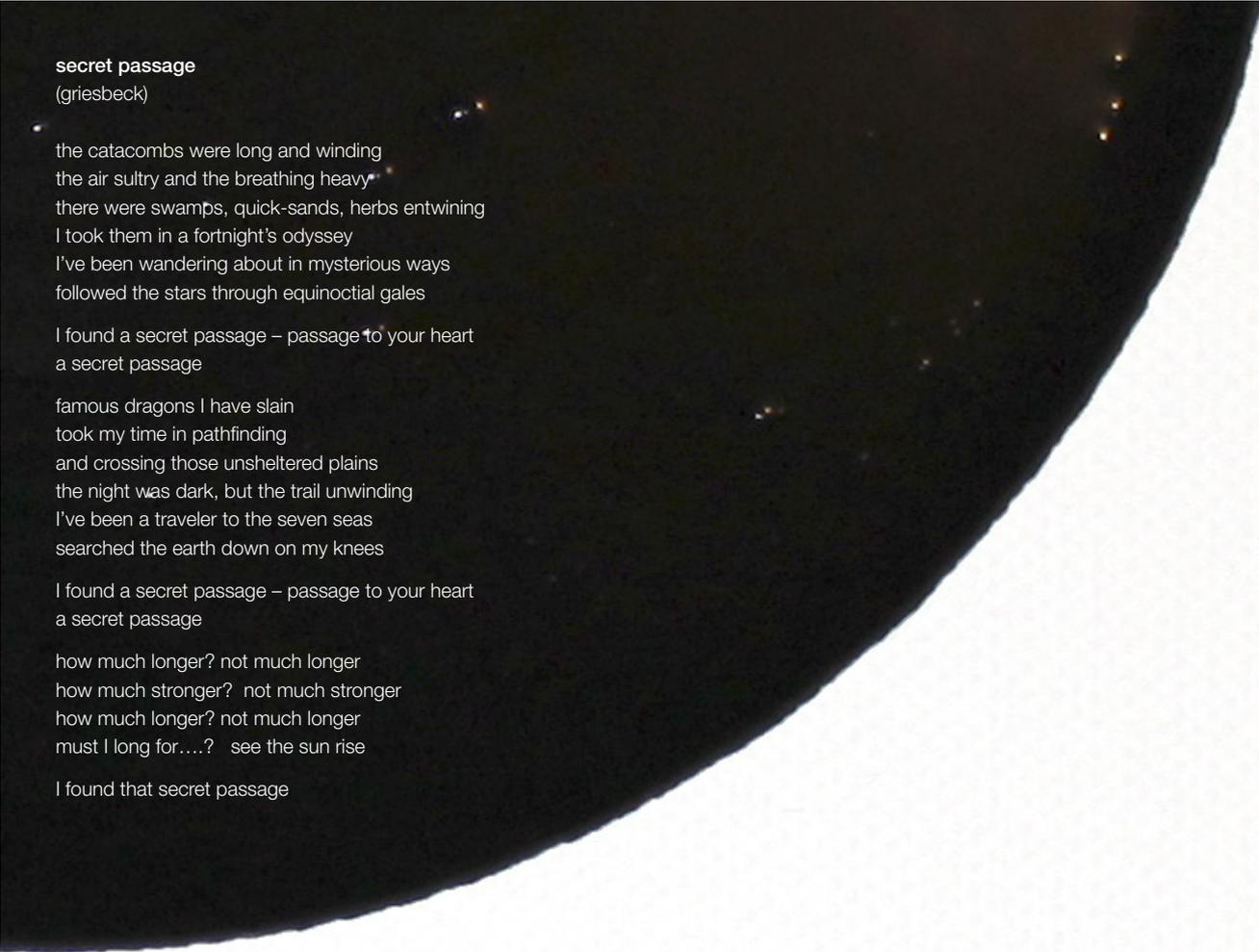


brevia
facing
the
black
disc





secret passage

(griesbeck)

the catacombs were long and winding
the air sultry and the breathing heavy
there were swamps, quick-sands, herbs entwining
I took them in a fortnight's odyssey
I've been wandering about in mysterious ways
followed the stars through equinoctial gales

I found a secret passage – passage to your heart
a secret passage

famous dragons I have slain
took my time in pathfinding
and crossing those unsheltered plains
the night was dark, but the trail unwinding
I've been a traveler to the seven seas
searched the earth down on my knees

I found a secret passage – passage to your heart
a secret passage

how much longer? not much longer
how much stronger? not much stronger
how much longer? not much longer
must I long for....? see the sun rise

I found that secret passage

the whispering wind

(griesbeck)

why should I implore a higher fate to be close to you
a thing to do for a rational man
why must I hide my face in my hands with your image lingering
patiently suffering all grief and pain
of all the tortures that can be the worst happen to me
but no-one sees me, no-one hears me

should the mountains tumble and fall
if I don't hold you in my arms?
should the oceans seethe in turmoil
just every second you're away from me?

should I place voodoo dolls of you in my cupboards
pierced by a hundred of my arrows?
with this desire to sin mortally
there'll be no archangels or saints pleading for my cause
I will never be the same for if you go away
there's nothing in this wretched world that could make up for
this loss

will the wind be howling unyieldingly
on the road you are leaving me?
will the earth be trembling ceaselessly
on every meter you withdraw from me?

will the wind be howling unyieldingly
on the road you're leaving me?
will a whisper in the wind find you on your way
on any meter you withdraw from me?



walking on a razor blade

(griesbeck)

who's got the power to sail this ship to the shore?
who has done this to you? It don't matter anymore
for so many weeks you've been balancing a high cliff wall
time to make ends meet. Who's innocent after all?
hurting, exposing - fill your magazine
deriding, ignoring - kill the ballroom queen

walking on a razor blade
walking on a razor blade
and you can see the writing on the wall
and you can hear that distant call

behind the façades there's a world turning black
the void is striking on both sides of the track
no more guarantees for taking the easy way out
no apologies, there's so much you can do without
pleased to meet to – happy valentine
be my mistress – be my Columbine

walking on a razor blade
walking on a razor blade
and you can see the writing on the wall
and you can hear that distant call

water falling

(schultz-pernice)

the rain falls softly on us two,
it soaks my shirt, it touches you,
wipes out our footprints on the sand,
and floods the land.

and like the fish we drink it all,
the water rises as we fall,
time is coming to a stop,
as we drop.

water falling, water rising,
on your waves I float to you.

heavy raindrops, dripping sea gods
come upon the two of us,
drowning, drinking, floating, sinking
empire of aquarius.



man in slow motion

(griesbeck/schultz-pernice)

here I am a man with a dry mouth and bulging eyes
with my feet in the mud, head in a cloud
sometimes I wake up in the morning, take a look around
and I feel that there something must break inside

is there anybody here to help me out?
anybody here to take that yoke off my shoulders?

here I am a man in a nut-shell in a rapid chute
with my ears in the wind, choke in my throat
sometimes I stick on the floor, my legs are so weak,
my feet are so heavy, so my head

is there anybody here to help me out?
anybody here to take that yoke off my shoulders?

here I am a man in slow motion who counts the stars
plowing sand, learning to crawl
sometimes I go in a spin, turn myself upside down
so I shuffle along, sing my song

email to a friend

(griesbeck)

you may not say my love was strong
it was enough to make me carry on
yet I put my faith in you
how I wanted this to be true
all through my darkest nights
I've been longing for your light

the promise was forever love
it was much more than I could be dreaming of
for you men would kill and die
who was I to stand aside
not much now is to say
you won't listen anyway

will you believe I cried for you
and for all the good things they said you can do
I took your picture off the wall
a stain remains, a distant howl
(from now on)
I will be my own man
and upright I will stand



something's missing

(griesbeck)

you were only seventeen and
I should have known
that before too long I would fall in love with you
an though you initially kept what you promised I
had to realize

that a rose would lose its tender scent like the
blue faints from your eyes
you made me lose my mind
and now you treat me so unkind

something's missing without you
you don't know what a man on earth can do
something's missing and it's true
I just can't get over you

you've packed and stored me
like a pilchard in a can
and remember I used to be an upright man
so unfathomable a chemistry,
so curious a relationship
were you not ashamed to play these
wicked games
why did you have to leave
me like a used old handkerchief

something's missing without you
you don't know what a man on earth can do
something's missing and it's true
I just can't get over you

there's a hole in my heart in my head
there's a pain too, my neck
feels so cold, and my tears are rolling
my back is aching, can't sleep at night, blood
pressure's high, and my balls are swollen
it ain't enough to look at you, it ain't enough to
think of you

something's missing and that's you
I just can't get over you

on the prowl

with the breakout ensemble vocal group
(griesbeck / schultz-pernice)

frozen light, dead, a ghost
a pale face tense to the uttermost
feet going a hasty pace
following a tempting trace
tired eyes – agonizing
a shapeless mouth – soliloquizing
mingling with the night
he keeps well out of sight

a blurred mélange his entity
advances in obscurity
the scent grows stronger finally
he follows its intensity
a trembling heart – terrorizing
a thorough mind – scrutinizing
finding the way
to the unsuspecting prey

on the prowl

it's not the transient thrill
the indefinite need to love
nor delight in crimson pleasures
that makes him start endeavors
it's not ecstasy
orgiastic joy
not money makes it worth the price
it's the surprise in his victim's eyes

on the prowl



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Mastered by Tony Gillis

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Brevia

Manfred Lang – Drums
Oliver Griesbeck – Vocals, Bass, Guitars
Florian Schultz-Pernice – Keyboards

with

The Breakout Ensemble Vocal Group

Maria Jose Rodriguez - Soprano
Diana Syrse Valdes - Mezzo Soprano
Tom Smith - Tenor
Gustavo Castillo Estrada - Baritone
Samuel Penderbayne - Conductor

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Tibor Jakab, Anke van Kempen, Anthony Spinnato