



U-VOX

Same Old Story

(Telling me the same old story)
 When the storm grows
 I find your face behind your helpless hands
 When the cracks show
 In your mirrored, mirrored eyes
 When the words come out
 So splintered and predictable again
 Then I find you
 (Telling me the same old story)

Stories of love
 Stories and lies
 Stories of love
 The same old story

(Telling me the same old story)
 When the day goes
 I can hear you crying out behind your paper smile
 And the light that shines
 Won't give you strength to talk to me at all
 And the sound I hear
 Is not the sound I want to hear from you
 'Cause you're always
 (Telling me the same old story)

Stories of love
 Stories and lies
 Stories of love
 The same old story...

Sweet Surrender

Sweet sweet
 Sweet surrender
 Sweet sweet
 Sweet surrender
 Sweet sweet
 Sweet surrender
 Sweet sweet
 Sweet surrender

Searching the institution
 Chasing the grand illusion all the way
 Away
 Turn every stone to find it
 Filling my empty mind, it falls away
 Away

Beats on my devotions like a hammer hits a nail
 With your sweet surrender
 Fill up my emotions like a wind fills out a sail
 With your sweet surrender

Beats on my devotions like a hammer hits a nail
 With your sweet surrender
 Fill up my emotions like a wind fills out a sail
 With your sweet surrender

Finding the key to open
 A heart that was never broken with a smile
 A smile
 Look for whoever sold me
 On a feeling nobody told me could be wild

So wild

Sweet sweet
Sweet surrender
Sweet sweet
Sweet surrender
Sweet sweet
Sweet surrender
Sweet sweet
Sweet surrender

Beats on my devotions like a hammer hits a nail
With your sweet surrender
Fill up my emotions like a wind fills out a sail
With your sweet surrender...

Dream On

Hold my breath and pray for something better
Close my eyes and wish for something better
Much better
Dream on
Dream on

I saw a day when there was no fight to fight
Dream on
Dream on
Nothing more, no hurting for no reason
What reason?
Dream on
Dream on

I heard a world laugh together for a while
Dream on
Dream on
I saw the strength and the love behind the smiles
Dream on
Dream on
Something good for everyone to share
To care
Dream on
Dream on...

The Prize

The prize is worth the working for
The prize is worth the waiting for

Waiting for years in the dirt and the tears is no compromise
Stand up and fight for the right to be someone in others' eyes
The popular sin of us all giving in won't reveal the prize

The prize is worth the working for
The prize is worth the waiting for

Running up hills and the battle of wills used to wear you down
The pressures of life used to cut like a knife at this humble clown
The taunts and the jokes of the carnival chokes on your fearful cries
The popular sin of us all giving in won't reveal the prize

The prize is worth the working for
The prize is worth the waiting for

You were the proud believer

Oh don't you want that pride again?
The prize

The prize is worth the working for

All Fall Down

When I was a boy there's a dream that I had
That a war if it's fought was for good against bad
And I woke up to find that the world had gone mad
And we'd all fall down

And I feel like a child again sitting observing
You're toying with power, your fingers are burning
You're pushing so hard that the worms won't be turning
We'll all fall down

While you try to pretend you're a god upon high
With your party ideals and your squeaky clean lies
When it comes to the crunch you're not smarter than I
And we'll all fall down

If it's colour or creed or your old time religion
Well fighting for that shows a pure lack of vision
The fight that we strive is the fight to survive
And we'll all fall down

Well look in the mirror and what do you see
An American, Russian, a soldier or me
When you've all pressed the buttons just where will you be
When we all fall down

It gets harder to see just what future's in store for us
Hard to see through all the wool you pull over us
Words that you give are just words to console us
We'll all fall down

And what will you do when you've pulled the release
When the sound of the thunder has drowned out the pleas
Cos after all that was your idea of peace
When we all fall down

No sun for a world that once stood so tall
No wind's going to blow and no rain's going to fall
No flowers for graves, in fact no graves at all
When we all fall down

Time to Kill

Sitting on a train going round, round, get around
Looking at the same old places
Going up, down, to and fro, leave it all behind
It's a really good time
It's a really good waste of
Time for the taking
Turn it into something more than just
Time to kill

Driving down the road in a flip top motor car
Smiling at my strange reflection
Thinking buy one, have one, anyway you want one
It's a really bad time
It's a really bad waste of
Time for the taking

Turn it into something more than just
Time to kill

Watch those minutes turn to hours
Watch those hours turn to days
Watch those days turn into years
Time to kill

Talking with my friend on a seaside promenade
Whispering old conversations
Going chit chat, fancy that, going on for hours
It's a really good time
It's a really bad waste of
Time for the taking
Turn it into something more than just
Time to kill

Moon Madness

One more day in a vacuum drags me down
One bright thought in a black room drags me down, down, down
One more head hits a wall and it drags me down
Two of us tired of it all and it drags me down

Picture us on a snow white charger
Picture us in a secret hideaway
Picture us with a million dollars
Moon madness again

One more life at a dead stop drags me down
Like a cat in a cage in a big top drags me down, down, down
Like strangers who nod on a station drag me down
Run dry on our conversations, drags me down

Picture us on a wild adventure
Picture us as we sail around the world
Picture us with some happy moments
Moon madness again

One more day in a vacuum drags me down
One bright thought in a black room drags me down, down, down
One more head hits a wall and it drags me down
Two of us tired of it all and it drags me down, down, down
One more life at a dead stop drags me down
Like a cat in a cage in a big top drags me down, down, down
Strangers who nod on a station drag me down...

Follow Your Heart

Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be something to rely on
Follow your own way
Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be someone to depend on
Follow your own way

We were the listeners, we were believers
Of a thousand lies
(Follow your heart)
And it gave us what we have today
We heard the preachings, we heard the gospel
Tried to turn the tides

(Follow your heart)
Oh, as it washes our hopes away

Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be something to rely on
Follow your own way
Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be someone to depend on
Follow your own way

Don't ask the questions, follow the leader
Just like a good boy will
(Follow your heart)
And I wonder what's in store for me
Don't need the prophets, don't need the seer
Don't need the overkill
(Follow your heart)
Oh and I wonder what could be

Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be something to rely on
Follow your own way
Follow, follow
Follow, follow your heart
There must be someone to depend on
Follow your own way...

All in One Day

Strange how the change came
All in a day
Counting down and counting down
And waiting for the minute
We could touch a world
Where every heart had love to offer

Heart-felt passion
Building around
Feel the love
Feel the love
Sharing the strain
From where apathy reigns
For a dying world

All in one day
All in one day
When the hands reached out across an ocean
Everywhere

All in one day
All in one day
When the people came and stood together
Everywhere

All in one day
All in one day
When the hands reached out across an ocean
Everywhere

Dreams?

First of all, do you all dream?
Yes we do
The difference between our systems is that
Some of us remember our dreams better than others
Do you all dream, every night?
Yes we do
It's part of, a regular part of our sleep
Yes it is
Does it affect the quality of our sleep?
Only if we wake up from the dreams
And we find our dreams disturbing...