

Jde waater





Wrong

The sun goes down again, hiding from the world
I think that it has seen enough, I think that it got burned

And up rises the moon telling us to go to sleep
Let the warriors' children,
working class heroes go to sleep
Yes, I think that the moon weeps

The water takes the time, takes it out to sea
I think that it thinks that we are just wasting it,
you and me
What matters to you? What's important to do
and are you working yourself free?

And we are wrong
this goes deeper

The monsters of the world are creeping over your skin
They creep into your mind and into your television
Creating your fears destroying your beliefs,
this is not a movie, this is not a fiction
It's just a description of the world and how it's all
becoming

And we are wrong
This goes deeper
And do you dare to follow
Where your heart is no longer asleep

Cause you're letting it be, you're letting it in,
letting it over your skin got no power to move
You think you're just one, and one is to little your wrong

And we are wrong
This goes deeper
And do you dare to follow
Where your heart is no longer asleep

Disarm

Bang bang bang bang bang , a 1000 men fell down
War oh war oh war , we're so tired of you now
Cry cry cry cry cry , those bitter bitter tears
Useless wars cause of useless fears

Disarm Disarm
Soldier put down your guns

Children oh children ,
close your eyes and don't learn from us
Create peace and create love,
but just never grow up
Learn from your own hearts,
learn from your own hearts

And Disarm, Disarm
Soldier put down your

Bang Bang Bang/ Bang Bang Bang
Bang Bang Bang/ Bang Bang Bang
This is not a toy / This is not a toy
This is not a toy soldier !

And children don't learn from us
But disarm us, disarm us, disarm us.

Circus

Melancholy state of mind
troubled hearts and eyes go blind
All believing in what they see,
buildings and bridges don't set them free

You take your children to the circus
the circus lies in you and me
There is no negotiation with the truth
You take your children to the circus
the circus lies in you and me
There is no negotiation with the truth

You've forgotten your aims,
left your roots behind in space and time
And time is all you limit your life with,
by ticking clocks rules and sacrifice

You take your children to the circus
the circus lies in you and me
There is no negotiation with the truth
You take your children to the circus
the circus lies in you and me
There is no negotiation with the truth

You've forgotten how to laugh,
you've forgotten how to cry
You forgot about the truth
and when it comes to speak with you
You deny

You take your children to the circus
the circus lies in you and me
You take your children to the circus
No, there is no negotiation with the truth

Love like lovers do

I want to breathe like lovers do
So easy
Want to feel like lovers do
So easy
Easy

I want to let my guard down like lovers do
Come closer
Want to feel the warmth like lovers do
Stand inside a snowstorm as long as I'm standing there
with you

I want to hope like lovers do
Like a dreamer
Like nothing is impossible
And the whole wide world is within my reach

Like the whole world is within my reach
Like the whole world is within my reach
And I want to love like lovers do

Wanna love like lovers do
Wanna love like lovers do
I want to love like lovers do
like the whole world is within my reach

I want to love like lovers, lovers do
Like they do, like they do, like they do
I want to love, like they do, like they do
Like the whole world is sleeping in my bed
Like the whole world is within my reach

Machinehead

Machinehead, machinehead, is marching ahead,
marching ahead
claiming they're in war for freedom
Bullet rain, bullet rain, it's a sick sick game,
sick sick game
Claiming the prize is freedom, freedom

Rapist rapist, is raping a stranger
Claiming it gives him freedom
God save me and God save you, there is no decency
No knowledge of freedom here

There's no freedom, there's no freedom

Child abuse, which words to choose
It seems like the good men lose

Poverty inside your TV, it's not just a scene,
it's making your machine
Poverty inside your TV,
it's making your machine strange
When reality turns fiction and fiction turns true
When reality turns fiction and fiction turns true
When reality turns fiction then who the hell are you?

MACHINEHEAD MACHINEHEAD MACHINEHEAD

Shapeshifting monster

We are running around trying to be seen
Waving our hands and flashing our dreams

Dressed up in pink lies we go to the ball
Hope nobody sees who you truly, who you truly,
who you truly are

Who you are, who you are....

Who you are, who you are
Oooh
Monster behavior
Oooh
Human nature
There must be something wrong, with how we shape it
Into a beautiful, shapeshifting monster

And it's staring back at you, with nowhere to go
Telling you to become just like everyone,
like everyone else
But yourself, everyone else, but yourself destroying
Gods work
Destroying Gods work
Destroying Gods work
Destroying Gods work

Railroad tracks

Like raindrops collecting water on your window
They are doomed to get heavy and fall off
Who knows where they will be stranded
They look like the tears of a lost man

Dressed up, in nothing but silence
We try to escape our heads
They only contain
Our dark, our dark

Its proven that every thought it leaves a mark
And into our trails we go
Deeper, Deeper

Like the skin when it longs for touch
Like the lips when they long for truth
Yes, the cravings ask for much
To disconnect us from our minds
That speaks of little, that speaks of little
That speaks of little, that speaks of little

Like raindrops floating like railroad tracks
The wind takes them and the wind it will get them back
To home

Jokers on high speed

I don't need education , and I don't need deals
I don't need you to show me how to be free
I don't need fake smiles along the road
And I don't need you to tell me where I'm coming from
I just wish you'd seen where I've been

Where everything that was supposed to be safe
Was a little girl clinging onto her prayers
Where everything that was supposed to be real
Was just jokers on high speed

And I don't need you to tell me that I'm pretty
I just need to tell you that pretty is not all that I am
I don't need you to show me the colour of my skin
I just need this superficial crap to end
Oh there's many from where I've been

Where everything that was supposed to be safe
Was a little girl clinging onto her prayers
Where everything that was supposed to be real
Were just jokers on high speed, jokers on high speed,
jokers on high speed

High speed, it's all jokers, it's all jokers, it's all joker
on high

And everything that was supposed to be safe
Was a little girl clinging onto her prayers
And everything that was supposed to be real
Was just jokers on high speed, jokers on high speed,
jokers on high speed

Demons house

Underneath your skin there is a human
I think you have forgotten what it is made of
Nightmares hunting our days
And dreams only come to visit,
like caged memories
You can't set free

And I run outside of my demons house
And I run outside of my demons house

Underneath your high expectations of yourself
there is a child
I think you have forgotten, what it needs
Work fills your hours and work fills your days
And play is only a vague memory
You can't set, oh you can't set free

And I run outside of my demons house
And I run outside of my demons house

We have grown up, without setting roots
I think we never learned what it means
Now love is hard to receive, from the ones we
love

I run out of my demons house
I wanna be the opposite of what he has taught me
Cause in his garden nothing can grow
and kids can't play
and in his house there is no company, and I

I run outside of my demons house
I run outside of my demons house
I run outside of my demons house
I run out of my demon, demon, demon

Dronningen av gresset (Der løftene blir holdt)

Det ligger noe mer bak, når rettferdigheten er blitt svak
En egentlig så enkel sak, om alle delte litt av sitt tak
Sannheten er blitt som, en gal manns minne
Om alle de gangene, han bare kjempet for å vinne

Jeg vil ta deg med , til et sted som gir deg fred
Hvor dronningen av gresset , ber deg om å legge deg ned
Der hvor Himmel faller over og hvor havet flyter ved
Der hvor løftene blir holdt , jeg skal ta deg med om jeg finner
fred ja, jeg lover

Det ligger noe mer bak, din løgn om at du har det bra
Blandt alle dine ting ,blandt alt det du eier og av alt det du har
Og har du noen å elske? Har du ett svar?
Her hvor verden har blitt gal, her hvor verden har blitt gal

Du har verdens skatter, uten et kart
Ett håp er skrevet ned, på et blankt ark
Jeg elsker deg , du vet ikke om meg
Og om jeg finner fred skal jeg ta deg med jeg lover
Jeg lover

Jeg skal ta deg med , til et sted som gir deg fred
Hvor dronningen av gresset , ber deg om å legge deg ned
Der hvor himmel faller over og hvor havet flyter ved
Der hvor løftene blir holdt , jeg skal ta deg med om jeg finner
fred ja, jeg lover

jeg lover, jeg lover, jeg lover, jeg lover, jeg lover

Jeg skal ta deg med , til et sted som gir deg fred
Hvor dronningen av gresset , ber deg om å legge deg ned
Der hvor himmel faller over og hvor havet flyter ved
Der hvor løftene blir holdt , jeg skal ta deg med om jeg finner
fred ja, jeg lover
Løftene blir holdt , løftene blir holdt, jeg skal ta deg med om
jeg finner fred, ja, jeg lover



Firstly I would like to say that during the making of this album I have received such an incredible amount of goodwill from friends, family and strangers that thinking about it completely overwhelms me. Thank you everyone so much for that help and support!

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You guys are priceless!

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I love you!!!

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This has taught me so much about life, reality, who I want to be, what I want to fight, what I want to write, what I want to give, what kind of strength I keep, and that love for each other is all that really matters.

And I thank my creator for giving me the greatest gift of all : MUSIC !




FOND FOR
LYD OG BILDE
PÅ KUNSTEN



urban
SOUND STUDIOS



HIRVI.no



All songs written by Ida Waaler
Produced by Ida Waaler & Jock Loveband

Ida Waaler - Lead vocal / Acoustic guitar
Sindri - Electric guitar/ Acoustic guitar/ Hammond/ Piano/ Backing vocals
Roy Nilsen - Drums
Espen Kregnes - Bass/ Hammond

Recorded at Urban Sound Studios, Oslo 2013.
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Mastered by Bjørn Engelman at Cutting Room, Stockholm.
Designed by Andreas Ådnem at Hirvi.
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Heart in snow photo by Daniel Rønning Stokkan.
May your love rain down on us.

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