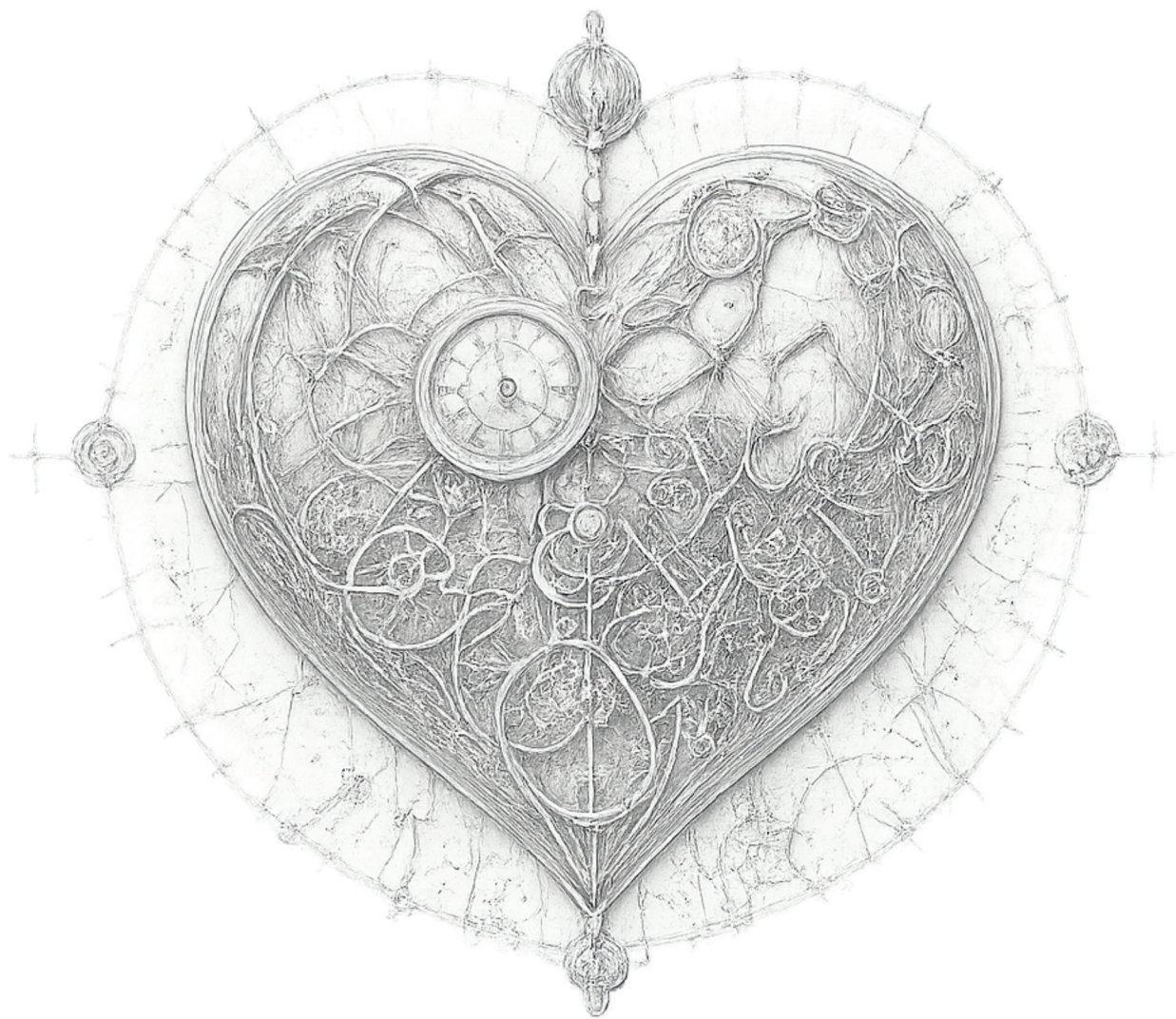




TWELVE CHAMBERS OF MY HEART

WHERE IT ALL CAME FROM

Music: Jeremia
Instrumental

OVER THE OCEAN

Music: Jeremia
Lyrics: Jeremia

Voices whisper what is pure
What to silence, what to endure
But now - I am crossing the ocean

Still they try to chain my heart
But their rules will fall apart
'Cause I - I am crossing the ocean

Why should we hide – hide our
sensual needs?
It is a lie that this is God's will.

Over the Ocean
Of endless love fantasies
Deep in those emotions
I'll find my soul's energy

They sell desire on every screen
But call it wrong when hearts are
seen
And still - I am crossing the ocean

Let's free the joy we've learned to
hide
And find the peace that lives inside
'Cause we - we are crossing the
ocean

Why should we fear – the burning
love we feel?
It can't be wrong - this makes us
heal.

Over the ocean
Of endless love fantasies
Deep in those emotions
I'll find my soul's energy

Free yourself - there is no need to
hide
The love we feel - becomes our
guide.

Over the Ocean
Of endless love fantasies
Deep in those emotions

I'll find my soul's energy

DESIRE

Music: Jeremia
Lyrics: Jeremia

Monday morning and I start work
at eight
Coffee's bitter, but it keeps me
straight

Small talk floats through the hall
I sign my name, I play my role

The question is: is that worth a
dime
Selling pieces of my borrowed
time

Desire won't let me rest
Desire won't let me rest

I do what I do, 'cause dreams don't
pay the rent
But something inside won't stay
content

It is love, more than it is lust
Overwhelming - nothing I can
adjust

Desire won't let me rest
Desire won't let me rest

Maybe it's not a curse to bear
Maybe it's why I'm still here

Desire won't let me rest
Desire won't let me rest

SHOUT OUT

Music: Jeremia
Lyrics: Jeremia

Yesterday a guy came by,
every second word a lie,
I still don't know why

And later on, I met a friend,
too scared to let the truth expand,
we're walking on quicksand

No way out - without a doubt

Shout out - your love
Shout out - your sorrow
Shout out - what you feel
Shout out - your dreams
Shout out - till tomorrow
Shout out - and you heal

Isn't it senseless to control
every feeling deep in your soul?
Let freedom be your goal.

Isn't it better to lose a fight,
than dim your own heart's light?
You can't blame the night

There's no way out - without a
doubt

Shout out - your love
Shout out - your sorrow
Shout out - what you feel
Shout out - your dreams
Shout out - till tomorrow
Shout out - and you heal

Let it flow. Let it go.
Let it flow. Let it go.

Don't hide. Don't run.
Your fight for freedom has just
began.

Shout out - your love
Shout out - your sorrow
Shout out - what you feel
Shout out - your dreams
Shout out - till tomorrow
Shout out - and you heal

Self-control won't help your soul

RUNNING

Music: Mark Taylor / Jeremia
Lyrics: Mark Taylor

Every day
You know it falls away
Without your time on my side
I am picking up the pieces
I left behind
Couse many got lost on the waves

And I am making plans

To get away from here
The moments return
To turn back the years
You know I am running to ground
It's lifting me up
It's bringing me down

You wasted
I waited for so long
And through my fingers you fell
And I am going
Back no more
Cause I have found somewhere
else

And I am making plans
To get away from here
The moments return to turn back
the years
You know I am running to ground
It's lifting me up
It's bringing me down
You know I am running to ground
It's lifting me up
It's bringing me down

You know I am running
Running
You know I am running
running to ground

THE LEAF AND THE WIND

Music: Jeremia
Instrumental

SEVEN

Music: Jeremia
Lyrics: Jeremia

As a kid I dreamed, like most of
us, of becoming famous, a
superhero
So, a jukebox became my little
world, hmm - yeah

I tried to please everyone,
teachers, parents, friends and
neighbours
But my goals always stayed too far
away, aha

No matter how hard I tried
My work was always out of the light

Seven,
I am looking for you since I was seven,
Each chord from hell to heaven.
Lost in tunes in an endless quest.

Perfect,
The notes I try to detect
That no heart will ever forget
Wherever you are, I must find you

The pain of failure haunted me.
The flight from myself could not change that.
I am back where guitars give my soul a voice, oh yeah

No matter what happens now,
I'll search on to find you somehow.

Seven,
I am looking for you since I was seven,
Each chord from hell to heaven.
Lost in tunes in an endless quest.

Perfect,
The notes I try to detect
That no heart will ever forget
Wherever you are, I must find you

I climb every mountain,
Dive every deep sea.
I know I'll find you,
wherever you'll be.

I do not know when it ever will be,
I'm sure I'll feel it when you will find me

Seven,
I am looking for you since I was seven,
Each chord from hell to heaven.
Lost in tunes in an endless quest.

Perfect,
The notes I try to detect
That no heart will ever forget
Wherever you are, I must find you

DON'T YOU EVER

Music: Jeremiah
Lyrics: Jeremiah

This is an everyday conversation

We say hello and "how are you?"
You ask me once about my situation
Do you care? I don't think you do.
You don't share a single thing
And you don't really listen to me
Did you even hear me speaking?

So, I ask myself:
We are talking, talking
- but what for?

Don't you ever,
Don't you ever,
never ever, never ever
ask me again.
No - never
Don't you ever,
ever ask me again

Sometimes you pretend to have a question
you always have an answer too
You're so polite, but why should I stand by your side
That's my cloud, and you can't buy my heaven

Are we trapped in our caves,
modern versions of social slaves?
No need for language
to say nothing at all
I hit mute!

Never!
Don't you ever,
never ever, never ever
ask me again.
No - never
Don't you ever,
ever ask me again

FALL SLOW

Music: Jeremiah
Lyrics: Jeremiah

We orbit earth without scar
A perfect loop, a distant star
A voice tells me to stay in line
A loyal lie I call mine

I'm growing cold
You keep your hold
You do as you're told
Cut the - last line - fall slow

The signal hums in perfect time
A measured truth, a scripted line
Every word is calm and clean
Designed to shape what I should

mean

I'm growing cold
You keep your hold
You do as you're told
Cut the - last line - fall slow

I was told - never look down
But the fall feels more real than solid ground

I'm growing cold
You keep your hold
You do as you're told
Cut the - last line - fall slow - let go

fall slow
fall slow
fall

1984

Music: Jeremiah
Lyrics: Jeremiah

We grew up under flickering neon lights
Grey concrete days and electric nights
Posters peeling off the underground
Promises lost but never, never found

We saw no future an' no place to run
a world of bombs and smoking guns

1984 was right next door
1984

They march for futures dressed in green
While war returns on every screen
With cardboard signs and fractured dreams
History bursting at the seams
Nothing is ever what it seems

They see the future but no place to run
Still a world that's wired to the gun

1984 is right next door
1984

We dreamed of tearing down the final wall
Now they're building new ones,
standing tall

We see the future but no place to run
Nowhere to hide from what we have become

I see the future but no place to run
Nowhere to hide - from what I've become

1984 at my front door
1984

GET OUT OF MY HEAD

Music: Jeremiah
Lyrics: Jeremiah

A thoughtless line upon my screen
A flood of spite in words so mean
Some poisoned joke, some bitter lies
And now it stays behind my eyes

I saw your rage
that fills the page

Get out of my head
Get out of my head
Get out of my head
Get out of my head

I knew your face, I knew your name
But now I see you not the same
I never thought your mind went there
To dress up hate like honest care

I thought I knew
The real in you

Get out of my head
Get out of my head
Get out of my head
Out of my head, head, head

Get out of my head
Get out of my head
That shit drives me mad
Get out of my head

Get out of my head
I already regret
That I read your thread
Get out of my head

THE EXILES

Music: Jeremia

Lyrics: Jeremia

She walked away at break of
dawn,
her trembling heart by fear was
drawn

The crown was cold upon her
head
she took the path the exiles tread.

They closed the doors against the
small
too many hearts no place at all.

With weary eyes they turned to go
and followed her through falling
snow.

Is there a land where tales can
breathe
for souls deceived
for those who had to flee

A shore beyond the endless sea,
unmarked by tyranny,
a gate that lets us free.

We are the fading tales
Cast out from silver veils
But we haven't yet lost our hope.

A wooden boy denied his place
they called him false, a changeling
face.

And the creatures wild were driven
too
they walked beside the exiled few.

Oh, Lord -
let us find
a land for every kind
where tales can grow
that's where I wanna go

Hear me pray
show us the right way
for a better day
a dawn that sets us free.

We are the fading tales
Cast out from silver veils
But we haven't yet lost our hope.

Yes, we are the fading tales
Cast out from silver veils
But we haven't yet lost our hope.



In memory of my parents.

WWW.JEREMIA.ART

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