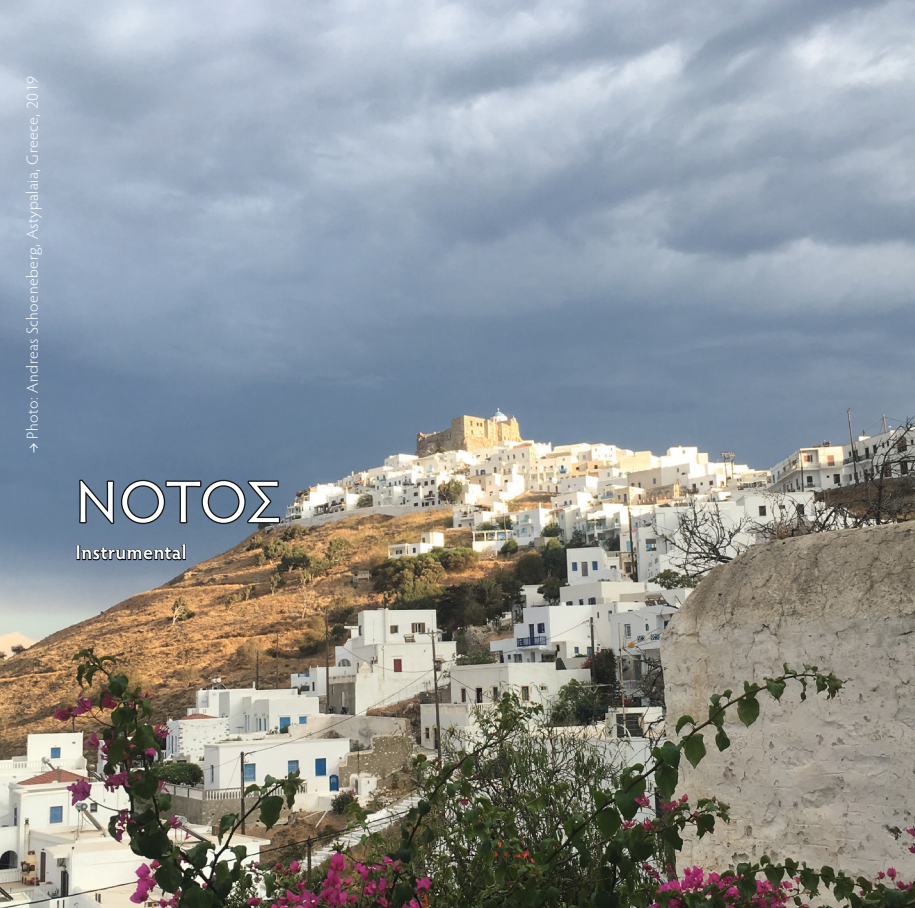


HERR SCHOEN
TWO SIDES OF A COIN



NOTOS

Instrumental



MOST IMPORTANT REAL

I could sing „thank you for the music“
and this would be right in a way
But it wouldn't describe
how I felt these days
We don't share the whole story
but we share a special thing
We are linked together in a way
that all people should be
Friendship – transnational, international
and most important real
Friendship - transnational, international
and most important real

Hey you, northern country boys!
What are you doing right now?
Are you sitting at a lake or a river
or are you waiting for a show?

Well, I'm standing here
singing my little blues
And maybe the wind
is carrying the music to you
Maybe the wind
is carrying the music to you



BOY

Boy, let your mother take you in her arms
Boy, she'll protect you once more and keep you warm
Boy, soon you'll be a man
but boy, you will always need someone
to hold you tight when you feel down

Boy, yes I know that you have to go
Boy, and you'll be stronger when you come back home
Boy, you will always search for some peace in your heart
but boy, you will always meet someone
who'll hurt you as soon as you open your heart

Boy, don't you ever forget where you come from
Boy, all their thoughts back home will make you carry on
Boy, you will travel around and maybe you'll find
oh boy, one answer
just one answer
I could never give to you

Boy, let your mother take you in her arms
Boy, let your mother take you in her arms
Boy, let your father take you in his arms
Boy, let your father take you in his arms



LOOK INTO THE MIRROR

Look into the mirror
What do you see?
Is it really what you are
or is it what you want to be?
They say you'll be successful
if you just follow their rules
Sell yourself to the demons
and the reflection won't be yours
It won't be you no more
It won't be you no more
It won't be you no more
It won't be you no more

Look inside your body
Listen to your soul
Feel how it hurts
and don't ignore
if you want to be different
you've got to be yourself
Now, look into the mirror
and spit in your face
and don't follow no more
Don't follow no more
Don't follow no more

Can't you see you're running to an end
you can't go on the way you do
This easy way of living
always taking never giving
Have you ever tried to wonder?
Have you ever tried to see?

Look into the mirror

This world is not alright
it's out of tune
So, will you help me
to get through?

Look into the mirror

Can't you see you're running to an end
you can't go on the way you do
This easy way of living
always taking
never giving

UNDERNEATH THE CHERRY TREE

There's a cool breeze
on a hot summer day
There are floating leaves
in the autumn rain
There is a place
for anyone
filled up with dreams
And memories of long gone days

There is a place for anyone
no matter where you are
It just needs a little time on your own
You have to dive into that stream
full of pictures, voices and sounds
And you remember
home is where you are

Underneath the cherry tree
the storm is wild and strong
you can see me dancing in the rain
Underneath the cherry tree
this moment stays inside me
How I'd like to be
underneath the cherry tree
How I'd like to be
underneath the cherry tree
underneath the cherry tree

We live our life as if it was endless
we throw away our time
And one day one of us has to leave
We record as much as we can stand
and sometimes even more
and the weight is getting heavier
every day

Underneath the cherry tree
I can ease my pain
You can see me dancing in the rain
Underneath the cherry tree
you're sitting right beside me
How I'd like to be
underneath the cherry tree
How I'd like to be
underneath the cherry tree
underneath the cherry tree

You were not always there
I was looking for you
finally I found you
but then you had to go
But we can meet
underneath
the cherry tree

BEEN TO NOWHERE

You've been hiding from the world
for much too long
You never believed in something
now everything is gone
You should think about
what you do to me
But all I see is you
becoming my enemy

You've been fighting for something
that was never worth fighting for
All the dreams you had
have been dreamt before
You should come home now
leave the creeps alone
and break out
And you will see the things
clearly again

Nowhere
You've been to nowhere
You didn't see anything
of what I saw
I tell you something
Try to believe that
you will meet someone
someone to love

Try to dance again
Try to breathe again
Try to forgive
and ask for some healing
Hold on tightly to your love
keep the hatred apart
Try to understand
that you were wrong

Nowhere
You've been to nowhere
You didn't see anything
Of what I saw
I tell you something
Try to believe that
you will meet someone
someone to love

You've been hiding from me
for much too long
You believed in no one
now everyone is gone

JUST THE WAY I FEEL

I can't accept what's real
I can't believe what's true
I always want to feel
what others don't dare to
Won't stop to go
to places that I don't know
I hope when I fall down
it won't hurt to hit the ground

Oh, it's just the way I feel
Oh, it's just the way I feel

I'm to proud to listen
I'm afraid to learn
Childhood never leave me
My heart shall always burn
Can't believe what I know
Can't believe that I'm strong
Because the strong they hurt the weak
and truth it won't be seen again no more

Oh, it's just the way I feel

I can't accept what's real
I can't believe what's true
I always want to feel
like you

THE LIE

Like a dream that never leaves
an eternal lie or what does it mean?
To be on the run
not knowing what you're running for?

In every kiss there was a lie
a broken promise and soon a broken heart
Night turns to the day
but still you're not the one

I will keep believing in this lie
I will keep believing in this lie
I will keep believing in this lie
I will keep believing in this lie

Another nightmare's on the leave
another lesson taken
but the are many more to receive
Burnt a thousand times
but the fire's still burning on

It would be easier to give up
or to play the hero or to sacrifice your heart
But that's what it's build on
that's the lie we are bleeding for

I will keep believing in this lie
(I won't keep believing in this lie)

THE LONER

When the rain is pouring
down your soul
and you've had enough
of this One-Man-Show
The city is dark
and the moonlight grinds
holes into your eyes

You're a loner
loner in the night
You've lost
the faith in your rights
Keep running on
Keep running on

There is a place
let's call it dead-end street
A dead cat
is scratching at your feet
A wild dog barks
he is talking to his lover
but no one cares

You're a loner
loner in the night
You've lost
the faith in your rights
Keep running on
Keep running on

The winds' chill
is blowing into your face
You've been blamed
in almost any case
That's why you're stranded
but you are a bandit
no one has to fear

You're a loner
loner in the night
You've lost
the faith in your rights
Keep running on
Keep running on

ACCORDINGLY

(W+M by Chris Whitley)

Businessmen like babes lay sleeping on the lawn
Cops are standing naked, breaking into song
If I took her now as the one for me
could effect a change accordingly

Statesmen and salesmen bend to kiss the ground
Lawyers and losers hold hands and hang around
If I took her now as the one for me
could effect a change accordingly

What if I would place my trust in you
if I had no doubt the way I do
I could take you now as the one for me
could effect a change accordingly
could effect a change accordingly



TOO MANY LIKE YOU!

Get this if you can take it
but I don't believe
that you will ever make it
You believed too long
in the dreams they made up
Now it's time for a light
but you insist in the dark
Too many like you! Too many like you!
Too many like you!

I'd give you a hand
if you took it
but somewhere in your mind
there is still a limit
You never even learnt
how to read a book
Don't believe what you see
that's the lesson I took
Too many like you! Too many like you!
Too many like you!

Glamour and glory
Colours and sounds
All religions
have been passed around
Whatever is next
it has been before?
Can't leave it like this!
Can't stand it no more!

What about your mind
isn't it dazed ?
You are the key
and you are the trace
To the seed of destruction
that bursts from inside
To the Lord of the healers
who just made us blind
Too many like you! Too many like you!
Too many like you!

Glamour and glory
Colours and sounds
All religions have been passed around
Whatever is next
it has been before?
Can't leave it like this!
Can't stand it no more!

Get this if you can take it
but I don't believe
that you will ever make it
You believed too long
in the lies they made up
Now it's time for a light
but you insist in the dark

Too many like you!
Too many like you!

A SONG WITHOUT WORDS

A Song without words
A day without thoughts
A couple slaved to love
but secrets remain untold
You're looking for a new way
for a future that burns the past
But when today is without meaning
your tomorrow it won't last

When you try to light a candle
just to see there is some light
Once the days were brighter
but now they're darker than night
I don't believe there's a healer
all of them have drowned
Some of them are still bleeding
for the lies they've sent around

Dance with me tonight
Don't ask me where I go
Feel the moment before it's gone
To protect you
to keep you warm
to hold you
is all I can do

You think you walk in a garden
but you're only walking on graves
You dig wherever you can dig
for a spirit you'll never find

Behind this beautiful garden
it will be worse but that's your curse
Checking out luck
yeah, you checked it out
but it's no longer on your side

Dance with me tonight
Don't ask me where I go
Feel the moment before it's gone
To protect you
to keep you warm
to hold you
is all I can do

Some days I have to drink all night
and when the sun comes up
I feel alright
I see the prowlers
rushing back home again
see the beggars
begging for love in vain
Watch their lives explode
watch their future corrode
I'm gonna make my notes
on a heart-shaped paper
a heart-shaped paper
paper

A PIECE OF PLASTIC

Standing at the rear of the ferry
my eyes filled up with tears
while the city lights disappear
I know it's the time to leave
Thinking about the people whose lives
have stopped there at the fence
and I wonder if we just left one smile
and maybe a kind of believe

The only difference
between them and me
is a piece of plastic
with my name printed on it
and the country where I live

And I know
I'd do anything
to show them
that we care
so won't you share
this song and write it on

Thinking 'bout the people
we met there spending their hearts
to those who lost it all
living their lives on fields in tents
Soup & Socks, Team Banana,
Barry and the IHA
we'll never forget what you do
and we want the world to know

The only difference
between them and us
is a piece of plastic
with our names printed on it
and the country where we live

And I know
we'd do anything
to show them
that we care
so won't you share
this song and write it on ...

And I'll go there
in every dream
And I know
that they can feel
there are human beings
who fight for them
and who'll join me
in this song

So I'm standing
at the rear of the ferry
my eyes filled up with tears
and the city lights disappear



ΘΑ ΎΝΑΙ ΚΑΛΑ

Τραβώ τον δρόμο μου όσο κι αν διαρκεί
Ακόμα κι αν πέσω στην πορεία
Ακολουθώντας την καρδιά
Εκεί θα θελα να 'μαι
Εκεί είναι το είναι μου

Θα θελα να σουν μαζί
Θα θελα να μείνουμε εκεί
Δεν ξέρω για ποσο θα ζούμε
Αλλά ξέρω ότι θα 'ναι καλά

This song is dedicated to my Greek friends. In Germany, Greece or wherever you are.



MUSICIANS

Herr Schoen: Vocals, backing vocals, guitars, bass guitar, some synths, sounds and basic drum programming

Ole „Shibby“ Kuhlmann: Additional guitars and bass guitar, drums, percussion, drum programming, synths, strings and other nice sounds

CREDITS & PRODUCTION

All songs written by Herr Schoen except „Accordingly“ written by Chris Whitley. Lyrics of „θα 'ναι καλά“ written by Pavlos Chalkidis and Herr Schoen.

Two Sides of a Coin has been recorded and arranged between march and november 2019 at Kronenwerke Bückeburg, Kulturzentrum BÜZ Minden and at home by Herr Schoen and Ole „Shibby“ Kuhlmann.

Production, mixing, the fantastic mastering and so many wonderful ideas: Ole „Shibby“ Kuhlmann.

Photography: Klaus von Kassel, www.klaus-von-kassel.de
Additional photography: Andreas Schoeneberg, Christoph Zank (Crete 1996)
Artwork: Liane Hellmund, www.lianehellmund.de

Special thanks to Herder-Gymnasium Minden, Kulturzentrum BÜZ and Kronenwerke Bückeburg for letting me use their facilities.

A big hug goes to you, Shibby! Thank you so much for encouraging me to complete this work and for your endless patience even with loudest levels!

THANK YOU!

This album is dedicated to my wonderful and unique family and to all my beautiful friends around the whole world. I know I could be with you more often. I'd like to thank you all for your support - not only in this project, but in my whole life. Without all of you this album would not exist. And without all of you life would definitely be much less funny.

I believe in a world where people take care of each other. A world without hunger, hatred and war. And I think that we should treat our planet with much more respect. We have to stop talking! Let's just do it!

And do not forget to kick Nazis in the ass!



Visit www.herrschoen.de



