

## **TESCO VALUE – SONGS FOR THE GATEKEEPER (POLAND - DENMARK, 2005)**

**All songs written by Czeslaw Mozil**

**Lyrics submitted by Jarek Armada**

### **1. The Tournus**

Have you ever thought about the chance / to see your little footsteps in a dance /  
with a tiny silky beautiful voice / did you ever think you would have a choice

So did you do what every boy would do / your look tells me you've been there too /  
It's a kind of magic that you found / well isn't it tragic that you? / take a little  
emotion and soon you're off the right track / you should take a look at yourself  
and listen / to the one that never came back

Those cheesy feelings, that cheap red wine / a wise decision and something about  
a white line / that night was special she took his hand / smiled for the last time  
and then the story ends... Murder!

We knew it from the start she smoked that green tobacco / fooled around with all  
the boys but she never meant to do so

Those cheesy feelings, that cheap red wine / a wise decision and something about  
a white line / that night was special she took his hand / smiled for the last time  
and then the story ends... Murder!

We knew it from the start she smoked that green tobacco / fooled around with all  
the boys but she never meant to do so

She'd rather tie them, bite them, make them all shout / the nasty little things all  
boys dream about / and they would scream for more you would hear them cry / it's so  
much better than a pumpkin pie!

*Church Organ; Susanna Carlsson / Yelling: Frederik Thaae / Trombone: Jacob Munch Mortensen /  
Choir: Pernille Sejlund, Sussanna Carlsson, Helle Thun. Morten Wendelboe, Bo Riemer, Andreas  
Borregard*

### **2. Pipedreams**

Here comes the "never mind" / we praise its waste of time / it all comes down to:  
you said you would please the next in line  
I wouldn't bother to take us further / but if we just think about it / why don't we  
play each other

It's just a preachers song / before you'll do him wrong / that's why they all need  
a part of your last communion / they tried to bother / and take this further / but  
then they thought about it / why we really play each other

That's why we ring the bell / and kiss the girls farewell / we take it down to  
where it all was just a "wish you well" / and so I bother / to take it further /  
'cause in the end it seems like no one really wants each other

*Organ: Susanna Carlsson / Sousaphone: Jacob Munch Mortensen*

### **3. Speakers Corner (Eruption)**

See the old priest get his thrill / he'll taste the girls and leave the bill /  
to the homos with flowers / of golden showers

Until the one is reborn / we'll drink from him / we'll feed our sperm /  
we love our bellies / undress us the hungry

Child chill don't pay attention it's getting well / soon we'll pay for your crown /  
then you'll let us all drown

Let our young ones fail the test / and fall in love with the second best /  
a curly, a sinner / an absolute beginner

Freaky monsters, creepy shemales / used daughters for sale / our darkest eruption /  
games between boys and men

Received the call / it won't hurt us when we'll fall / settled down for your crown /  
just go ahead let us drown

Let the mirrors reflect our sin / to change the colors of our skin / so our  
children won't deny / it surely helps sometimes to cry

So the virgins can get it first / and kill our own incurable thirst / so we all  
become as one / like children of the corn / we'll be sinners on the run / lovers to  
the gun / preaching naked for the sun / to shine for what we thought was gone

*Baritone Saxophone: Karen Duelund Mortensen / Sousaphone: Jacob Munch Mortensen Choir:  
Pernille Sejlund, Susanna Carlsson, Helle Thun, Morten Wendelboe, Bo Riemer, Andreas Borregard*

#### **4. Botany Play**

If you grab a flower by its root / put it in water it's misunderstood / cause the  
flower will never be / as beautiful as when it was free

If the sweetest blowjob you'll ever get / was made with a purple virgin laugh /  
remember before she's done / she'll swallow, swallow and sink / until you are gone

So here's your love song / your greatest sin / in which nobody should loose / nobody  
could win / but the same song / will fade you away / from what's left of our botany play

If you dedicate every nightmare you have to her / search back in time to conquer her world /  
dance on the tables and scream out loud / you're supposed to love but love was too proud

Well she's not the only you'll ever get / in every bucket there's some things to regret /  
a flower to petrify / her leaves fall off and so you dry

So here's your love song / your greatest sin / in which nobody should loose /  
nobody could win / but the same song / will fade you away / from what's left of our botany play

We'll take a shot / then we fall / into a world of songs about love...

*Lead Vocals: Marie Key / Choir: Pernille Sejlund, Susanna Carlsson, Helle Thun, Morten Wendelboe,  
Bo Riemer, Andreas Borregard, Jonas Jensen, The Band*

#### **5. Wheel of Progress**

Halloween ghosts they just left you / Halloween hollow halo hallelujah / electric  
boogie this Christian clown / his ghetto-princesses bellow so don't look down

25 pennies to the one you love / too many lovers to catch the 26 / but if you call  
yourself a dreamer / you should come along and you will see

So if you give me a big wet kiss / I swear I won't tell my mother about this / 'cause  
if my chin turns red / then it's the greatest kiss I've ever had

They call themselves lonely dancers / preachers that only preach for themselves /  
but if you stop their mirror ball / they will stop to dance and then they'll fall

Don't change the music / it only hurts more

To test yourself to taste the glory / 15 minutes around the holy /  
spit it out within a douse / you came all over yourself into a big applause

That's how you give me a big wet kiss / and I don't tell my mother about this /  
'cause my chin it just turned red / and it's the greatest kiss I've ever had

The voice over it's gone forever / little boys will ask you to tell them 'bout your muzyka /  
how it won a little fame / how it failed with the shame / how America made love to Russia

I will find you I will blind you / then I tell the boys all about you / my little Zosia it's now or never /  
That's how we do in Siberia / my mother blocked her sight / she never did me she never did me right

So if they call you back somehow / to join this crime / if they call you just to tell /  
what blew your mind / please mark the day, it's all right, let it grow /  
you did your best, you failed so badly in this show

*Cello: Ananna Lutzhoft / Choir: Pernille Sejlund, Susanna Carlsson, Helle Thun. Morten Wendelboe,  
Bo Riemer, Andreas Borregard*

## 6. Proszę Się Nie Bać

Znana jest to nowina / każda matka chce widzieć swego syna  
Jako męża, kochanka / ojca dla małej Ani i Janka

A ciotki żądają wódki!

Bo ciotka zdaje se sprawę / czemu z nim do domu nie przychodzi żadne dziewczę  
Tylko długowłosa cholera / co tak dziwnie się ubiera

I dlatego każdy z nas tak chce / znaleźć tę miłość w głębokim śnie  
I dlatego każdy chce ten znak / obudźmy się, nie będzie wam miłości brak

Ale proszę was:

Proszę się nie bać / wszystkich małych chłopców, co lubią się schylać

*Church Organ: Susanna Carlsson / Castanets: Jiajia Qiao /  
Girls' Choir: Marie Louise von Bielow, Cathrine Bagger Zaluzsky, Marie Key*

## 7. Not The First Not The Last One

I just hold it back sometimes / I let it out when it fits the rime  
The volunteer will fit his Sting / that's why you'll hear the volunteer sing  
Stick to what belongs to you / don't let them change your point of view /  
sweetest things said and done why would anyone give up their thrones?

I'll find a key that will fit the fee / I'll hurt every single one who ever loved me

This point of no return will teach me things I've never learned / and if that's not enough for you /  
then here's a riddle to solve the clue / let's change the script / let's just say I didn't love you anyway...

That's when I start to notice / there's something wrong with your promises  
That's when I start to notice / there's something wrong with your promises

There's something wise wise / for the battle and its devise

Tonight it lost its ego / tonight last year's a long time ago / so if that's not  
enough for you / then here's a riddle to solve the clue / let's change the script /  
let's just say I didn't love you anyway...

That's when I start to notice / there's something wrong with your promises  
That's when I start to notice / there's something wrong with your promises

*Church Organ: Susanna Carlsson*

## **8. Along Came a Spider**

ill you please save a little prayer / for those that don't mind  
Tell all the blind folks / if they search they will find I hope you do...

It's not because I'm foolish / or naive  
It just feels good lying / and trick and treat  
It surely does... I sing this la la la la

Knock knock / please let us in  
It's cold out here / to cold to sin  
And I / think I must go now  
But soon you'll follow / in this la la la la ?

Sing la la la la / 'cause words ain't worth your lullabies  
I hope you all die / tomorrows news will just pass by

*Childrens Choir: 4<sup>th</sup> Grade from Den Classenske Legatskole '03*

## **9. The Others**

If its good for you  
Then its good for us  
We won't be the few  
The few that never was

But please don't question  
What we've done  
To all the others  
We now love as one

(Could I ever be down on my knees /  
if it wasn't for your morning breeze /  
well I just don't think it's up to you...)

It can not be you  
Who will guide us through  
It's all the others  
They won't bother  
For what's been said and done  
Doesn't make you the one