



Rosarot
 Ständig lauf ich hin und her, klar zu denken fällt mir schwer - wenn ich an sie denk -
 und das tu ich die meiste Zeit. Ja ich glaub ich bin verliebt. Ich hab ständig welche
 und das tu ich an sie denk - und das tu ich die meiste Zeit. Kann's kaum erdarten - ich
 bin bereit ihr in die Augen zu schau, Hand in Hand mit ihr gehn, und dann wird alles ..
 Rosarot! Vorhang auf! Alles ist noch wie früher und mir zittern die Knie. Schwerelos
 schen ich zu schweben zusammen mit ihr, ich glaub ich liebe sie. Sie ist wirklich
 phänomenal, doch ihre Wirkung auf mich ist fatal - wenn ich an sie denk - ihrer Nähe
 will ich spüren. Jeder Atemzug fällt mir schwer. Mit jeder Stunde seh ich sie her -
 wenn ich an sie denk - ihrer Nähe will ich spüren. Panische Angst sie zu verlieren hab
 ich immer dann, wenn sie mal nicht kann. Ich brauch und will nur .. Rosarot! Paradies!
 Schwerelos! Zuckersüß! Rosarot! In der Nacht wenn ich träum komm sie zu mir heim.
 Natürlich kam es wie es muss. Seit letztem Montag ist jetzt Schluss. Alles was mir bleibt,
 dass sind diese Zeilen von ihr: Tausend Sterne sollen strahlen. Mir den Weg zu dir hin
 malen - strahlend rosarot - schenken einen süßen Traum. Merkst die Zeit bis Sonntag
 kaum. Doch das wird nicht so sein. Ich bin wieder allein. Es wird nicht wieder ..
 Imaginary friend
 Nately talking to him thru the night. He is a creature of my mind. He makes me laugh, he
 makes me feel alright. He is the best friend I could find. You ought to know I've got an
 imaginary friend. You ought to know that I need him so. From time to time he's also
 critical. Reviewing what I've done in my life. But like a steered puppet attached to
 strings, he always has to compromise. You ought to know, I've got an imaginary friend.
 You ought to know, that sometimes I wake up, and I see that there is a dark reality. I
 feel alone - my friend unknown. But I don't want to live in a world of adults, and
 sorrows, and problems.

Teddybear
 No one will ever see me crying. No one will ever see a smile on my grave face.
 Sometimes they say that I'm not human, but they are wrong! I am supposed to be a
 maniac to everyone who stays in my proximity. My reputation is based on rumors
 veiling the truth. But there are times when I'm alone and there is something they
 don't know. I'm also sweet as a neat teddybear! The purpose of my cool behavior is
 just to amplify what they might have in mind. This show pretends that I'm unfeeling
 - hiding myself. No one will ever hear me laughing. My personality is splitting more
 and more. I fake my image to retire into myself.
 Mannesmann Hardcore
 They give you credits for the more that you use it. But they don't care if you'll
 ever get sick of it. The only thing that they are really are interested in is your
 bank account and the ability to charge it. A set of melodies you're able to choose
 from and fancy colors make your toy really look awesome. The features bundled are the
 one that really nobody needs and useful ones are not for free, they make your
 wallet bleed. They gonna provide you connectivity and claim to enhance your
 productivity but I've so many doubts about their ability to deal with the threats
 of this new fuckin technology. You can't escape into your privacy. Just look around
 in your community. I've so many doubts about their ability to deal with the threats
 of this new fuckin technology. Is it Mannesmann hardware! The telephone
 people! NO, just business freaks! Serious people still rejecting a cell-phone, by
 far old-fashioned but founded to be alone annoyed by clicking jerks connected to
 their beep-beep-beep-bone typing messages without turning off dial tones.
 Captain S.
 Uner kommt von witem übers Meer und bringt uns unser STREUMIX her? Für uns hat er die
 halbe Welt bescheisst! Captain STREUMIX!

1. Teddybear, 2:47
 2. Rosarot, 3:46
 3. Mannesmann Hardcore, 3:23
 4. Imaginary Friend, 4:19
 5. Captain S., 0:37
 + mp3's on CDextra track
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All songs
 written, recorded and
 produced by STREUMIX in D.I.Y. quality at the
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STREUMIX

The Revenge of Captain S.