

Hitman's Heel

Danielle de Picciotto & Alexander Hacke



Foto

Foto Tina Winkhaus

HITMAN'S HEEL

Danielle de Picciotto & Alexander Hacke
official release February 2011

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Alexander Hacke is known as the bass player of Einstürzende Neubauten and main figure in Fatih Akins movie "Crossing the Bridge". Besides collaborating in countless bands on the side he has also been composing film scores for two decades.

The American born Danielle de Picciotto was singer of the "Space Cowboys" and Gudrun Gut's "Ocean Club" and is an icon in Berlin's creative underground and co-founder of the Love Parade together with Dr Motte. Her art and film projects are exhibited internationally.

Hacke/ de Picciotto have been a huge influence on Berlins underground scene since the eighties and have been touring the world with their collaborations since 2000.

Their new album celebrates this restless life of a nomad. Disregarding conventions and everyday standards, the world is seen from a bird's

perspective and the focus is fixed on "Freedom", "Solitude" and "Magic".

As in their previous projects (Sanctuary, The History of Electricity, Mountains of Madness and The Ship of Fools) new visuals by Danielle de Picciotto will accompany their performance, but this show's spotlight is on the music composed conjointly by the artist couple.

The brew of road songs. Ballads, gypsy rolls, Italo Western piano tunes, heavy guitar riffs entangled with sound loops and Autoharp picking could best be described as industrial blues transporting the audience into a world of the uncompromising explorer.

The charismatic artist couple are accompanied by Chris Hughes (Fatale Shore) on the drums.

BALLAD OF THE LONELY FISH

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

Chorus

See the little fish
Swimming in the pond
Never knew the sea
Never knew beyond

Couldn't learn to fly
Didn't have no wings
Doomed to be encased
In their dark birthplace

Little specks of light
Shining through the green
Golden in their cage
Peering through the screen

All those little fish
Dreaming of the sea
Borne to bear a fate
That's not meant for me

I left for the stream
Leaving all behind
Rather be alone
Than stone blind

Flying in the face
Of necessity
Never will I stop
Trying to be free.

I slip through the bars
Of the prison cell
Laughing at the rules
Knocking of the bells

I leap over walls
Meant to fence me in
Growling at the dogs
Tearing at my skin

Silent like a shark
I aim my attack
Striking like a flash
Slashing at the pack

Silky like an eel
I slip through the grasp
Of the knotted fist
Pointed towards the past

I feel no remorse
Over things gone by
My road leads me on
Towards the bright blue sky

Through the looking glass
I can clearly see
Creatures great and tall
Beckoning me

Chorus

Floating up the stream
Downing luxury
Celebrating fate
Always spoiling me

Smirking in the face
Of sobriety
I swim through the falls
Somersaulting glee

Leaving gloom behind
Clarity ahead
I've learned how to fly
All my burdens shed

Breaking through the shell
Of the tight cocoon
Shattering the spell
Of the rigid rules

Greeting my new friends
Found along the way
In glory do I bathe
On a sunny day

Jumping through the stream
Bolting through the waves
I have shed my skin
Bareback like a brave

I slip through the bars
Of the prison cell
Laughing at the rules
Knocking of the bells

I leap over walls
Meant to fence me in
Growling at the dogs
Tearing at my skin

Silent like a shark
I aim my attack
Striking like a flash
Slashing at the pack

Silky like an eel
I slip through the grasp
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I feel no remorse
Over things gone by
My road leads me on
Towards the bright blue sky

Through the looking glass
I can clearly see
Creatures great and tall
Beckoning me

See the little fish
Swimming in the pond
Never knew the sea
Never saw beyond

When I see those fish
I prefer to be
Always on my own
Striving to be free.

FLOWERS

Lyrics by Alexander Hacke

You love flowers
And I love the way you look at them
You love flowers
I behold their beauty through you
When we kiss I realize what you mean
When you say that they are the things
You feel most kin to in our cruel world
'Cause like yours their aim is to blossom
No matter how high the cost of making it through so

You love flowers
I am sure they love you right back for
You love flowers
I love you for showing me how
You love flowers
Gorgeous like yourself in the sunlight
You love flowers of all shapes and colors and kinds

Loving you so fragile and precious
Like a little flower
Gives me the strength to weed out our foes
One by one
You and I we will always fly
Ever after our love will not wither
Like the petals would

On a flower
Even though you love them so much
Like a flower
You can look but please do not touch

Now and then
Your eyes seem to light up
Reflecting the color
Painting the image of a flower
In your mind
And your voice
It will start to sing out
As you talk of your passion
How you adore them and how

You love flowers
Flowers make the dark go away
You love flowers
Even though their life is so short
You love flowers
No matter how you can't make them stay
You love flowers
Love them now 'cause they will not last

You love flowers
And I love the way you look at them
You love flowers
I behold their beauty through you
When we kiss I realize what you mean
When you say that they are the things
You feel most kin to in our cruel world
'Cause like yours their aim is to blossom
No matter how high the cost of making it through so

You love flowers
You love them more than jewelry and gold
You love flowers
It's not the money you want to hold
You love flowers
They always cheer you up rain or shine
My sweet flower
You are unique so I made you mine

Loving you so fragile and precious
Like a little flower
Gives me the strength to weed out our foes
One by one

HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

Hickory Dickory Dock
The Mouse ran up the clock
The mouse is me
I don't know how to stop

Hickory Dickory Dock
The Mouse ran up the clock
The mouse is me,
I don't know how to stop
I hate the race, I hate the pace
I need some airspace.

Little Tommy Tucker
He sings for his supper
And so will I until I die
Until I die.

Chorus

Skip, Skip, Skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou my darlin
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream
Skip, Skip, Skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou my darlin
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Georgy, Porgy, Pudding and Pie
He kissed the girls and made me cry
When the girls came out to play he made me stay
And watch him play
I watched him play around all day
And then I hit his head
So hard it bled
And then I ran away
And then I ran away.

Chorus

Poor Little Joan, she's always alone
Alone like a stone that's got no home
Like a bone.
Little Betty Blue lost her holiday show
What shall little Betty do?
Go to the fair in a wheel chair
An put up a sign
An call herself a rhythm sayer.

Chorus

NAUSEOUS WALTZ

Lyrics by Alexander Hacke

Nightfall's sea salt
Lucid dreaming
Liquid eyeballs
Cuts like a knife
Fresh and foul taste
Golden dawning
Craving for apples
Right to the bone

Solitude eastward
My secret garden
Milk and liquorices
Nauseous Waltz
Little Children
A voice from the abyss
Wounded penguin
Laughing out loud

Welcome explosives
Grey, pink and mustard
Driving me sideways
Lips broken bad
Burning hair soup-dish
I take my boots off
Holy blood leopard
Raining on time

The meadow sweats lightly
Call for a breastbone
Tuck in your car-wreck
All hail hollow truth!
Melon-head captain
Dropped from the rooftop
Rest spicy seagull
Hold my left ink

Kill myself ticket
Clockwise abundance
Roaring in silence
Now it's your turn
Hey Mister Halo
Frightened old tonsil
Watch her unravel
Stone boner eel

Heaps of heart candy
I am not know-how
Slicing the elbow
Hooray flashy hell!
Wind from the dungeon
My old friend ginger
Help Jesus sell out
Floating steak knife

How long is never?
Free Colonel Sanders
Ducks, pigs and Satan
Smell a wild tongue
Lightning white mug-shot
Feeling ant weather
He says: "I care."
Oh my, oh my

The wall operatic
Thump, honk and hamper
A kiss is an overdose
Whirling unkind
Eek eek rrr eek
Whoo-ee eek eek
Tock tock tock ooh-ee
Ring ding ding dog

Brothers and sisters
Where are we headed?
We can't make sense of it
The blind lead the blind
I dare not to shut up
I will make a leap for it
It's time to wake up now
We're running out of time

ON THE ROAD

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

I don't look back no more
Don't waste the time
I've left my home for good
Wasn't really mine
Some call it misery, some call it joy
I call it destiny, my real McCoy

Chorus

I've seen the ships leave shore
Birds turn to flames
I've heard a wild beast cry tied up in chains
I've seen the sidewalks roll
Tall buildings sway
The light of a dark dawn turn into day

Rainfall can't stop us now
Neither can snow
Once you have left the town
Towards tomorrow
I watch the fields fly by
Signposts and streets
Seen from an eagle's eye this world's complete

Chorus

My love sleeps next to me
His hand in mine
Our dual certainty makes our sun shine
Distance forms symmetry
Poetry is formed
Don't need security
The worlds my home.

Chorus

RISE AND CONVERGE

Lyrics by Alexander Hacke

RISE into the morning
CLEAR your head of sorrow
FEED the urge to prosper
WALK from what is left behind
TODAY we'll make a difference
Two people of a kind

RISE and shine to the occasion
CLEAR the slate of obligations
FEED the news into the system
WALK the walk of righteous men
TODAY we'll cut the silence
Do you remember when?

RISE our peoples' voices sounded
CLEAR the sky for new beginnings
FEED a gathering of beasts
WALK there is no looking back
TODAY the choices are made
I swear we will attack and

RISE above this misery
CLEAR and bright is our future
FEED back of two minds alike
WALK the narrow path of truth
TODAY we work like horses
Tonight we sing the Blues

RISE and converge eternal cycle
CLEAR the fog and shine the light
FEED the need and speak no evil
WALKING tall into the night
TODAY has almost ended
Tomorrow we will set it right

RISE and flex your back now
CLEAR the obstacle of fear
FEED your will to overcome and
WALK the end of tyranny is near
EVERYDAY we make a difference
Just you and me my dear

THE CIRCUIT

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

Good evening
Ladies and Gentlemen
Welcome to the Outlaws Circuit
The greatest show on earth
We are here to entertain you and
Help you go mad
Sing of Famed criminals
And of fun that they had
Show you the freaks and the geeks
The globe of death and the Chinese pole
Fun for all that don't like peg holes
An don't care about self control

I drink to all misfits and hail them with pride
Show your misfortunes you don't have to hide
Throw up your money, destroy all your ties
Mow down the Larry, the agents, the spies
Don't let them ask you why you have gone mad
Ask them why they haven't locked up your dad
No one can tell you how bad you have been
Unless they themselves have lived without sin.

Chorus

Bring out the outcast and give him a hand
Here is our gypsy and there is our band
We want the crippled, the carneys the blind
The tattooed, the bearded and all the affined
This is the fun fair so lets celebrate
The hookers, the gangsters, the prison inmate
The bald man, the small fan and his bed of nails
These are the players of all the real tales.

Ladies and Gentlemen
Come closer, have a seat
Don't be scared
You can touch, you can stare
We won't bite
Spend all night
With our human oddities
Our pickled punks
The Fiji Mermaid
Or Congo the Killer ape
We got magic tricks
Giant rats, get your fix
Get in good people
An let your hair hang down!

I drink to the wanderers that have left their home
In search of a side show that they call their home
Not bending to rules that they know are wrong
Stubborn, an willful, an proud and head strong
The biker, the brawler, the drinker, the nerd
The one legged dancer that looks like a bird
The sad lookin man with the big bulbous nose
Loosen the knot of the swinging gallows

Chorus

Ladies and Gentlemen
Don't leave yet
Things are coming
That you won't forget
The Human pyramid
The hula-hoop girl an more
You won't find what we've got
in our neighborhood store
Drop your misgivings
And let yourself jump
See the contortionist,
She'll make your heart thump
We've got the joyrides
The hotdogs, the beer
All poison you need
We got it right here

So what you must know is there's no turning back
Once you have left the righteous man's path
We want the sinful, we don't like the rules
Bright colored costumes, tigers and fools
Fat bearded ladies and four legged clowns
We want the clashes, be run out of town
We don't want medals, we just want to stun
Come to our circuit and lets have some fun!

Chorus

THE HITMAN'S HEEL

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

No one knows the future
How the world will turn
Life is but a mirror
In which we crash or burn

Let the storm grow stronger
Try to make me kneel
I know I won't go under
Saved by the hitman's heel

Passin' hours take us
An end we do not know
But when we meet our maker
Each step we took will show
Let the waves crash higher

The Lord will never tell you
If you're right or wrong
But grails will be uncovered
As soon as you leave town
Let the rain down harder

Have you solved the riddles
Have you tried séance
Or played a game of checkers
With the poker-face of chance
Let the blows come fallin'

Have you heard the peacock
Who always screams for help
He sits in trees and watches
The worlds around him fail 2x
Let the wind grow colder

Blow the fire Jeremiah
The walls come tumblin' down
Mad sin's taken over
A waltz of black-eyed clowns
Let the sandstorm burn me

The blind are running blindly
They're scramblin' up the hill
But there is no embankment
To keep from getting' killed
Let the rain fall harder

We won't know the answers
We will not hear the horns
Angels cannot help us
Until true love is born
Let the locusts eat the crops

TIME IS PASSIN'

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

Do you hear how time is passin'
Can you see his frownin' face
He ain't here for jokes or laughter
He is here to state his case
He knows nothing lasts forever
He's seen cities rise and fall
He won't stop to bargain with you
Same lapse of time for us all

Do you know how pain is mended?
Have you felt the magic flow?
It cannot be done with money
Only Love will let you now
When you're coming to the crossroad
And you see the gallows swing
Turn around and stop the skirmish
And then you'll hear me sing

Chorus

Throw away the stubborn outcries
Obstacles we do not need
It's the true love life long friendship
That redeems us from Cain's seed
They're the ones that will stand by you
Celebrating New Years Eve
All the good and bad achieved

Throw away the painful memories
They're not worth the weight they bear
It's about the joyous moments
And remember them with care
They're the ones that keep us upright
They're the ones that we pass on
Drop the sorrow sing a new song

In the times of joy and laughter
With a wild gleam in your eye
Always up for an adventure
We where never scared to fly
Bounding up the highest mountains
Soaring down the waterfall
In this ring of fire we stood tall

Chorus

Have you heard of drowning cities?
Seen the tears and heard the cries
Our world is full of misery
Swamped with hate and filled with lies
But there's sunlight near the shadow
Silver lining to the cloud
Floating midst the darkened heavens
Beckoning us to lift the shroud

WAR

Lyrics by Danielle de Picciotto

There's a war being fought out there
An they ain't lookin for your blood or your soul
They ain't being nice or attentive
All they're cravin for is your gold
The arena is worthy of Dante
The actors-a ship of fools
The rats haven't left, they're our leaders
Inferno is here, created with our own tools.

God left the stage a long time ago
He got sick of the gallopin greed
No ones askin him for salvation
It's the oil wells hat we need
Our life has been set onto random
Big Brother has thrown out his net
Caught in a web of corruption
We're all headin for the final train wreck

Chorus

Pull the breaks man, blow the horn
Stop pourin water in his face
The fabric of truth's been torn
We're way past redemption
We can't hold the pace
Cease the slaughter so we can live in grace

The small man searches for stardom
In cheap entertainment and gab
Unaware that the hollow persuasion
Robs him of the dreams he had
It's lies they are selling for wisdom
And sadness will be their reward
There won't be no heaven or virgins
In a world that lives by the sword

They are calling monsters to help us
To save money instead of our souls
But what will we do when we've lost them
And all that is left is a black hole
The easy way out is a closed door
And knockin won't open the lock
In this war all will be defeated
Even the victors, united in bloodstocks

Chorus

When all is gone and we 're left standing
In the ashes and the dust
Will it have been worth the effort
To destroy the treasures we were entrusted?
When there's nothing left to fight for
Will we seethe things that we lost?
Or will we be left standing in the desert
Of our souls not realizing the costs?

Photography by Tina Winkhaus
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www.hitmansheel.de