

# BERANEK THE RED FILE



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1. This Isn't My Day	(0:37) (1:14)	Total (3:42)
2. Big City	(0:15) (0:31)	Total (3:45)
3. Stay With Me	(0:09) (0:24)	Total (3:49)
4. Blood Red Sky	(0:00) (0:17)	Total (3:48)
5. Make Love	(0:00) (0:18)	Total (3:47)
6. Dum-Dee-Dum-Dee	(0:00) (0:12)	Total (2:36)
7. I Must Have Been Dreaming	(0:00) (0:16)	Total (3:02)
8. High Rotation	(0:00) (0:00)	Total (3:10)
9. Living By The Clock	(0:00) (0:15)	Total (2:58)
10. I Wasn't There	(0:00) (0:14)	Total (3:41)
11. Hotter Than The Sun	(0:06) (0:20)	Total (2:44)

30th anniversary edition

THIS ISN'T MY DAY

I wake up in the morning  
And my head feels like it's  
Going to explode  
I close my eyes  
To hide from the razor of light

I don't want to get up  
I just want to go back to sleep  
I'm falling, - I'm falling  
Oh, God - am I feeling sick

This isn't my day  
I had yesterday  
I was ruling the world for a night  
I did it my own way  
Now I suffer from the sickness  
Made of dreams and hopes  
This isn't my day  
It is out of control

My power is decreasing  
While my body is trying to work  
Tomorrow, today, last night  
Is right here in this dirt

BIG CITY

One million people  
Two million eyes  
Nobody will hurt you  
Will ever let you down

One million hearts  
Two billion lies  
No feelings - No passion  
There are tears in my eyes

Look another way  
To another city  
Forget about  
You sorrows here  
Have another drink  
Live another life  
Not one in a million  
Could look through your disguise

This is life in a city  
This is living alone  
This is life in a big city  
Moving on - Moving away

One million people  
Two trillion drinks  
It's not much booze after all

Two million eyes  
Are sleeping tonight  
Two eyes are searching  
Searching for light

STAY WITH ME

Picking up a paper  
Looking it all over again  
The news from the world  
Confirm that we're close to the end

The war is killing people  
The welfare is doing the same  
It's not much left  
Of you or me in this game

Oh, don't you see that we are crashing down-  
Don't push me - I don't want to go there now

Won't you stay with me  
Don't leave me all alone  
Now the winter's here  
I need you to go on  
When people force us closer to the edge  
Won't you stay with me  
I'm freezing scared to death

Whatever fashion  
Whatever the trends might be  
It will soon put an end to  
Everything we believe in

Won't you stay with me  
I need you to go on  
Now the winter's here  
Don't leave me all alone

BLOOD RED SKY

When there are problems  
Too big to be solved  
You go face the great Lord  
Let him hear you  
Let it out to the sky  
Let the Lord hear your cry

Disaster breakdown on your knees  
Make a wish for this day  
Imagination is saving mankind  
It's too good to be true

And you face the world  
Still you close your eyes  
You keep on living on an ancient lie  
Another day with the same old cry  
The colour of prayers  
Is a Blood red Sky

A pair of shoulders  
A body too small  
Good to know one above  
Everything you know by heart  
Let us pray Let it show

Tomorrow sinners  
Are all clean today  
Just when they're ready to go  
Into town to big colour show  
Out to laugh, live and love

You face the world  
With a silly smile  
You're feeling so secure  
You're dancing with a lie  
Wake up one morning  
Ande the lord has let you down  
And all around you is a  
Blood Red Sky

MAKE LOVE

She's counting all her money  
Night and day  
She doesn't care about you  
But what you pay

Take a look into her eyes  
And see if you can catch her soul  
Never mind, don't bother man  
If this is what you're looking for

Make love  
Make love to me  
Professionally

I used to know her long ago  
By name  
But now, she's maybe changed it  
Who's to blame?

I saw her on the street  
The other day  
It seems her beauty  
Never fades away

Make love  
Make love to me  
Professionally  
So technically



DUM-DEE-DEE-DUM-DEE

She's moving like a pin-up  
Moving over my screen  
Twisting like a model  
While she's trying to sing

All I can see is that  
She's part of a show  
But she's got no chance in Hell  
To turn me on

She's got a hit-song  
It goes: DUM-DEE-DUM-DEE  
She's fooling everyone around the world  
But me

She's smiling from a poster  
With her titties all bare  
Kiss me - Hug me  
You can have me if you dare

I know that song  
I know that parole  
But she's got no chance in Hell  
To turn me on

She's got a hit-song  
It goes: DUM-DEE-DUM-DEE  
She's fooling everyone around the world  
But me

I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING

I must have been dreaming  
Did I see the sky turn red?  
Nom everything's normal  
Just a wind that smells of death

We must not part  
We must not cry  
Those are not angels  
In the sky...

I must have been dreaming  
Or did they close the radio down  
All day I've been searching  
But I can't hear no voice - no sound

We must not part  
We must not cry  
Let's run for shelter  
For our lives

I must have been dreaming  
Or is it true the war is on?  
It all seemed so normal  
Just a sound that hit the ground

I feel a wind blow  
Through my hair  
Can't find no shelter  
Anywhere....

HIGH ROTATION

Everyone's on high rotation  
Everyone across the nation

It's DJs and records with a touch of collapse  
It's nobody in there, it's nothing but crap  
Call me and write me, I'll get you on air  
Your favourite music, I'll find something to play

Baby faces and tender places  
For luscious lips and sexy places  
Bringing the world home to you

I bring you the news again and again  
I am excited - Oh, radio is fun  
The offer of the week, special features today  
Call me right now, I've got lots to give away

Story.....  
A very scry picture

Everyone on this location

Here I am again, Your DJ on the spot  
Your local hero is going to make it hot  
I bring you the news with a touch of collapse  
I'll get you on air to give away all my crap

Out now - all over Europe  
The winner gets a price in the form of a kiss  
Bringing the world home to you  
Often very funny



LIVING BY THE CLOCK

I don't believe it  
The days just disappear  
Time lies behind me  
The rhythm of the day's insane

Fear of future  
So soon will pass and I think  
I have to stop this  
But all I do is keep myself from  
Sleeping and resting  
I'm counting seconds and I  
Wonder how I shall  
Beat this breakdown

Time will never slow down  
If you are living by the clock  
Counting the total of seconds in life  
Will only give you a shock

Ten thousand seconds  
They kill me slowly as they  
Pass in a hurry  
One by one by day by night  
I won't experience  
Every moment of this....  
At night I'm tired  
Daytime is working time and  
Work like a slave  
For money, I work for my life and  
I'm trying hard to beat this breakdown

I WASN'T THERE

I wasn't born  
To know about the wars  
I wasn't born  
When they nailed him to the cross

I wasn't there  
When they landed on the moon  
I've never been to inner space

And I have never been to Berlin  
I've never touched the wall  
Haven't been there at all  
But I have heard about it on the news  
Should I believe it's true  
Or should I pass it through?

I wasn't there  
To see the bomb explode  
I wasn't there  
To see to know

HOTTER THAN THE SUN

I like the way you look at me,  
the smile in your eyes  
I would never hide from you,  
would never tell you lies  
Baby please believe me when I tell you this  
My heart is beating faster,  
all I'm asking is a kiss

I will give you love, I need you,  
I'm out of my mind  
I can feel your heat from far away  
You must be hotter than the sun

I wish that I could tell you  
all about how I feel  
I wish I could convince you  
that my feelings are real  
You are so hard to reach  
You seem to walk away from me  
Come on out of hiding  
I know you're made for me

I will give you love.... etc

I don't think I can take this  
Not a single second more  
I lay awake all night  
I have your picture on the wall  
Don't you see that this is  
Slowly tearing me apart  
Five hundred beats per minute  
It's the limit of my heart

BERANEK: THE RED FILE - 30th ANNIVERSARY EDITION



Beranek:

Electric and acoustic guitars, Vocals, Korg CX-3 Organ, Korg DSS-1 and DSM-1 samplers, Korg DW-8000, DW-6000 and EX-800 synthesizers, Korg SQD-1 MI-DI-recorder, Korg DDD-1 digital drums, Korg SDD-2000 and DRV-2000 Effector Units, Amiga 500 computer, Programming of all devices

Henrik Cederberg:  
Electric Bass

Anne Hoseth:  
Vocals

Ellen K. Hvattum:  
Vocals

Recorded at Silence Studios, Koppom Sweden March - October 1987

Engineered by Anders Lind (Greetings from Racter...)

Additional engineering by Henrik Cederberg

Mixed at Silence Studio October 1987 by Anders Lind & Beranek

Cover by Tom E. Pike and Beranek

Photos by Tom E. Pike

Printouts by Johnny Niska of KICKdesign

Mastering: Mikkel Schille (1988) - Re-mastering: Lydmuren AS (2018)

All music and lyrics by Beranek

Produced for Animal Voice Production AS by Beranek

All songs published by Animal Music, Norway

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SPECIAL THANKS:

Hagstrøm Musikk AS for KORG synthesizers and devices

Commodore Computers AS for the Amiga 500

The City Museum of Oslo

