

**00384630-0**

!BONZAI

**COLLABORATORS**

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# Chapter 1

## 00384630-0

### 1.1 The Project Pitchfork Guide

you criticise and analyse the others  
why don't you look at yourself  
you make things stop - stand still  
go and dig in your own dirt  
THE HINT

T h e P r o j e c t P i t c h f o r k G u i d e .

..... Biography.

..... Discography.

..... Lyrics.

..... Pictures.

..... Samples.

..... Tourdates.

..... Fanclubs.

..... Management.

..... About the author.

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This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
matthias.boehme@phil.tu-chmenitz.de

## 1.2 Biography.

Biographie.

1989: Auf einem 'Girls under Glass'-Konzert lernen sich Peter Spilles, Dirk Scheuber und Patricia Nigiani kennen. Dirk Scheuber und Peter Spilles erkennen die Identität ihrer musikalischen Interessen und beginnen mit der Zusammenarbeit.

1990: Bei ihrem ersten Konzert im Hamburger 'Kir' wird der Tontechniker und DJ Matthias Rewig auf die Band aufmerksam und hilft ihnen bei der Aufnahme und Abmischung. Auf diesem Konzert wurde übrigens auch das Stück 'Fire Trap' aufgenommen. Am 23.05. lernt die Band Kai Lotze kennen, der bis heute als Manager des Trios Project Pitchfork fungiert. Pitchfork veröffentlichen mit dem 9-Track-Demo 'K.N.K.A.' ihren ersten Tonträger. Innerhalb kürzester Zeit ist das Tape ausverkauft. Das Plattenlabel 'Hypnobeat' wird auf die Band aufmerksam.

1991: Pitchfork erhalten die Möglichkeit, eine eigene CD zu veröffentlichen. 'Dhyani' wird innerhalb von nur drei Studiotagen aufgenommen. Trotz der schlechten Klangqualität sind die Verkäufe des Debuts sehr erfolgreich. Mit der auf 500 Exemplare limitierten Single-Box erscheint im September das erste Sammlerstück. Ungeachtet des Preises ist die Box im Nu vergriffen. An den Erfolg des Debut-Albums kann die Maxi-CD 'Psychic Torture' nahtlos anschliessen.

1992: Das zweite Album 'Lam-Bras' kann mit besserem Coverdesign und erhöhtem Studioaufwand realisiert werden. Trotz des eigentlich untanzbaren Rhythmus entwickelt sich das Stück 'Conjure' zum ersten nationalen Tanzflächenhit. Ende des Jahres erschien die bisher erfolgreichste Pitchfork-CD 'Entities'. Zur normalen CD gibt es ebenfalls noch eine limitierte Box mit zwei bis dato unveröffentlichten Stücken auf einer 3'' CD. Die limitierte Ausgabe ist in Windeseile ausverkauft und erzielt schon jetzt hohe Sammlerpreise. Zum erfolgreichsten Stück Pitchforks, 'Souls', erscheint eine Remix-EP mit dem Titel "Souls/Islands".

1993: 'Souls' avanciert im Frühjahr zum nationalen Indie-Clubhit. Pitchfork werden zur erfolgreichsten Band der deutschen Elektro-Wave-Szene. Auf Grund der immer grösser werdenden Differenzen zwischen der Band und dem Label trennen sich Project Pitchfork von Hypnobeat. Die Wahl fällt auf das noch junge Label Off Beat. Im Herbst veröffentlicht Off Beat die Maxi-CD 'Carrion', welche sich innerhalb kurzer Zeit auf deutschen Tanzflächen etabliert. Mit der Human League Coverversion 'Circus of Death' beweisen Pitchfork ihre enorme Flexibilität.

1994: Anfang des Jahres erreichen Pitchfork Platz eins der Lesercharts des Independent-Magazins 'Zillo'. Im Februar legten sie mit 'IO' ihr bis dato überzeugendstes Werk vor, welches Maßstäbe im Genre in Sachen Eigenständigkeit und Produktion

---

setzt. März/April gehen Pitchfork mit 'IO' und einer zweiten Maxi auf eine umfangreiche Deutschlandtour. Die Produktion eines professionellen Musikvideos wird geplant.

Neben Project Pitchfork bildet Peter Spilles zusammen mit Patricia Nigiani das Duo Aurora. Die CD's 'Aurora', 'The Land of Harm and Appletrees' und 'The Dimension Gate' werden aufgenommen. Das letztgenannte Album beinhaltet 2 CD's, die zweite läuft unter dem Namen Sutra, ein Soloprojekt Spilles.

Anfang 1995 trennen sich Spilles und Nagiani. Patricia führt Aurora allein weiter. Zeitgleich arbeitet Spilles mit Jürgen Jansen (Cassandra Complex) an einem Album mit Namen 'Speedwingslowthings'. Der andere Pitchie Dirk Scheuber bastelt zeitgleich mit Guido Fricke (Second Voice) an einem Projekt namens 'Anti-Victim-Device'. Patricia arbeitet mit einem anderen Typen von Cassandra Complex an dem Projekt 'Sun God'.

Das oben genannte Video ist inzwischen auch fertiggestellt. Es trägt den Namen 'Glowing like IO' und zeigt, mit fünf Kameras aufgenommen, Live-Mitschnitte ihrer letzten Tour. In den USA erschien derzeit eine 'Best of Project Pitchfork'. Dieses wird Ende März auch in Deutschland erhältlich sein. Es wird übrigens das letzte Album werden, das bei Off Beat erscheint, danach arbeiten Pitchfork labelunabhängig weiter. Ein neues (Mini)Album 'Corps d'Amour' erscheint am 24.4.95. Der nächste Longplayer ist für September und eine Deutschlandtour für Oktober geplant.

#### Biography.

A chance meeting at a concert in 1989 is what brought the creative forces of Peter Spilles and Dirk Scheuber together for the first time. The result of their musical sound sculptures gave way towards the establishment of Project Pitchfork.

In 1990, Project Pitchfork brought their electronic symphony to a live setting by performing at club Kir in Hamburg. During the show, the band attracted the attention of the club DJ and producer Matthias Rewig. Through his experience with mixing, Matthias collaborated with Project Pitchfork in recording and mixing their songs.

After working together for several months, the band released their first 9 track demo tape in August. This tape, entitled "K.N.K.A." was well received and sold out rather quickly. In response to the increasing attention and presence of Project Pitchfork, the German based label Hypnobeat seized the opportunity of approaching the band.

In early 1991, Project Pitchfork released their first full length album entitled "Dhyani."

This album was well received by the public, and sales soared to unexpected levels. In April, the band embarked on a tour with the band Girls Under Glass.

In September, a limited edition single-box was released. All 500 copies sold within a short period of time.

One month later, this success was followed by the release of the astonishing MCD "Psychic Torture."

1992 was witness to the bands second full length album "Lam-Bras," which contained the hit single "Conjure." This soon became Project Pitchfork's first national dance floor hit, pulsing through various nightclubs throughout Germany.

In support of their second album, Project Pitchfork launched their first tour of Germany. This tour led the band through 10 cities and further expanded their presence. Word of their shows spread rapidly and soon the band was invited to perform live at the art exhibition Documenta in Kassel. Shortly after, Project Pitchfork brought their live show to Brussels, Belgium. Once the touring was over, the band entered the recording studio and released another full length album in October entitled "Entities." Along with this new album, a limited edition box set was released containing two previously unreleased tracks. With the success of the hit single "Souls," a CD of remixes was introduced entitled "Souls/Island." On this release, Mark Wheeler of the band Love Like Blood contributed his guitar work on the track "The Abeyance." This release propelled Project Pitchfork towards the position of being the most successful German dark-electro band of their time. Realizing their potential, the band left the Hypnobeat label and signed a new contract with the German independent label Off Beat.

1993 saw the release of the bands newest MCD entitled "Carrion." This track became a huge dance floor hit among various German venues. Enter 1994, the year Project Pitchfork celebrated their first chart success with the song "Souls."

In January, this song was voted number one among the readers chart for ZILLO, Germany's biggest independent music magazine. February was the month where Project Pitchfork unleashed their most well conceived album in the bands history. This album entitled "I/O," set new standards for the band in terms of individuality and production techniques. Female vocalist Patricia Nigiani joined the band briefly during this time to add her influences to the project. The "I/O" album climbed up the German Media Control Charts to number 56 and maintained a number one position on the Independent Alternative Charts for three consecutive months.

In support of this monumental release, Project Pitchfork journeyed through a 14 city German tour to join over 10,500 enthusiastic fans. In May of 1994, "I/O" reached the number one position for ZILLO magazine. Later that month, a new MCD was released for their hit single "Renascence" with remixes by Bill Leeb/Front Line Assembly and Ernst Horn/Deine Lakaien. In August, Project Pitchfork took part in the 8th Bizarre Festival in Cologne Germany together with other artists including Bad Religion, Biohazard and Therapy ?. The turnout at this festival exceeded 20,000 visitors.

As of February 1995, Project Pitchfork are working in the recording studio on new material for their next Ep due to be released before the summer. Further touring through France, Netherlands and Austria are planned.

Patricia Nigiani isn't longer a member of Pitchfork. She has left the band but is still having their project Aurora together with three other girls. Also she joined in a band called 'Sun God' with a guy from Cassandra Complex and another one.

Thanks to Jorge C. Galban/Forge Ahead Promotions for offering me the english version.

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This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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### 1.3 Discography.

Discography.

Project Pitchfork.

K.N.K.A.

Dhyani.

Precious New World.

Psychic Torture.

Lam-´bras.

Souls/Island.

Carrion.

Entities.

Little IO.

IO.

Renascence.

Corps d´amour.

Alpha Omega.

Aurora/Sutra.

The Land Of Harm And Appletrees.

The Dimension Gate.

Other Spilles Projects.

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R.E.C.

Speedwingslowthings.

Videos.

Entities Tour Video.

Glowing like IO.

CD-Rom.

Electrocity.

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This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.4 K.N.K.A.

K.N.K.A.

MC - Project Management 1990

1. k.n.k.a.
2. 2nd step
3. Vietnam
4. Lost Youth Of A Prisoner
5. Fire Trap (live im Kir in HH)
6. Inside
7. Suicide Of The Guardian Angel
8. Box Of Steel
9. Why (live im Kir in HH)

## 1.5 Dhyani.

Dhyani

CD 21013 Hypnobeat 1991

All songs produced, recorded and arranged by Project Pitchfork and M. Rewig.

All songs published by Public Propaganda except 'In The Year 2525' published by R.-S. Verlage.

(C) 1991 Public Propaganda LC 6821

(P) 1991 Hypnobeat

Cover designed by Patricia Nigiani

---

1. lost youth of a prisoner 4:15
2. fire and ice 4:04
3. inside 4:00
4. doom 4:03
5. box of steel 4:56
6. K.N.K.A. 4:11
7. vietnam 6:03
8. message 6:05
9. in the year 2525 4:17
10. lie on grass 2:11
11. 2nd step 5:18
12. suicide of the guardian angle 3:57

total running time: 54:14

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.6 Precious New World.

Precious new world

7" Box limit. 1991 (limited to 500 numbered copies)

1. Precious New World
2. Comedy Of Life

## 1.7 Psychic Torture.

Psychic Torture

Maxi MCD LC8100 1991 / SPV 055-96423

All songs by Project Pitchfork  
 Engieneered by M.Rewig  
 Cover by Patricia Nigiani and Project Pitchfork  
 Foto by Andreas Bromba

All songs published by Public Propaganda  
 (C) 1992 Public Propaganda, SPV Recordings, a division of SPV GmbH  
 (P) 1994 SPV Recordings

Track 4 taken from Album 'Dhyani' - remixed.

1. Psychic Torture 4:23
2. Ruins of Ignorance 4:57
3. Precious New World 4:45
4. K.N.K.A. (climax version) 4:18

total running time: 18:25

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.8 Lam-`bras.

Lam-`bras

LC 8100 SPV Records 1994

Public Propaganda SPV Recordings 1992

all songs composed and produced by Project Pitchfork  
 engineered by M. Rewig  
 recorded at NHB-Studios, Hamburg  
 vocals on floating dolphins by L. Patrica Nigiani  
 cover designed by Pitchies

- |   |      |      |
|---|------|------|
| 1. lam-`bras  | 5:20 |      |
| 2. go further   | 5:18 |      |
| 3. thoughts and fear  |      | 5:10 |
| 4. conjure  | 6:17 |      |
| 5. floating dolphins  |      | 4:05 |
| 6. storm world  | 4:50 |      |
| 7. compliance   | 5:18 |      |
| 8. tale of a walk on the ice                                    |      | 5:49 |
| 9. entering the life towards illumination (bodhisattvacaryatra) |      | 5:38 |
| 10. brain dead  | 3:21 |      |

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.9 Souls/Island.

Souls/Island

Minialbum CD 1993 SPV 076-96412

(P)1994 SPV Recordings

(C)1993 Public Propaganda/Alstermusikverlag

All songs published by Public Propaganda

All songs composed by Project Pitchfork

Produced by P. Spilles

Engineered by M. Rewig

Recorded at NHB-Studios, Hamburg

Female Vocals by Patricia Nigiani/Aurora

guitars on track 9 by Mark Wheeler/Love Like Blood

tracks 1, 5, 9 taken from the album 'Entities'

- |                             |      |
|-----------------------------|------|
| 1. souls (extended version) | 6:29 |
| 2. mirror part IIX          | 0:41 |

3. the island 5:18
4. mirror part IX 0:45
5. entity (the rebirth of ...) 7:09
6. mirror part X 0:49
7. caught in the abattoir 5:11
8. mirror part XI 1:19
9. the abeyance (paraöyzed mix) 5:30
10. mirror part XII 0:28
11. the day after 3:17

total running time: 36:58

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.10 Carrion.

Carrion

LC 8100 SPV 055-38853

(C) 1993 Alstermusikverlag

(P) 1993 OffBeat Rec.

All songs published by Alstermusikverlag except 'Circus Of Death'  
published by Virgin Music Ltd.

1. carrion 5:27
2. circus of death 4:13
3. carrion (decay mix) 5:54
4. carrion (clear mix) 5:35

total running time: 21:11

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.11 Entities.

Entities

CD 21036 Hypnobeat 1992

1. mirror part I 0:50
  2. song of the winds 5:20
  3. mirror part II 2:04
  4. pan 5:04
  5. mirror part III 0:58
  6. entity 8:18
  7. mirror part IV 2:58
  8. ocean of whispers 4:57
  9. mirror part V 1:18
-

- 10. the refuge 5:19
- 11. the abeyance 5:48
- 12. hell 7:31
- 13. mirror part VI 1:41
- 14. souls 4:25
- 15. mirror part VII 0:56
- 16. a few years later 5:05

total running time: 64:31

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.12 IO.

IO

LC 8100/SPV 084-22022 SPV/OffBeat 1994

(C)1994 Alstermusikverlag Hamburg

(P)1994 Off Beat Records

All songs published by Alstermusikverlag

All songs and lyrics by Spilles, Scheuber, Nigiani

Produced by Spilles

Engineered by M. Rewig, NHB-Studios Hamburg

Equipment: Akai S3000, Roland W30

Used voice distortion: none

- 1. io 6:03
- 2. the gate 5:48
- 3. the silverthread 6:14
- 4. carrion 5:46
- 5. the seeker 5:36
- 6. the swamp of secrecy 6:04
- 7. terra incognita 5:23
- 8. renaissance 5:48
- 9. antidote 5:05
- 10. equilibrium 5:23
- 11. conclusion 3:45

12. + Bonustrack 'Firetrap' on the LP

total running time: 60:57

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.13 Renaissance.

Renascence

(IC 8100) SPV 55-22063 CDS

All tracks published by Alstermusikverlag  
Released and Marketed by Off Beat  
Distributed by SPV GmbH/Hannover

Music and lyrics by Project Pitchfork  
B-Vocals on 'The Hint' by Yorck Eysel (LLB)  
'The Hint' produced by Es Spill  
Engineered by M.Rewig at NHB-Studios, Hamburg  
Used equipment for 'The Hint': Akai S-3000  
Artwork and pictures by H.U. Sondhauss/Wooden Horse Graphics

PS: Piano on 'The Hint' by P.S.  
PPS: 'The Hint' is a hint!

- |  |      |  |
|--|------|--|
| 1. Renascence  | 5:50 |  |
| 2. Renascence (Opera Mix) / Ernst Horn - Deine Lakaien | 7:37 |  |
| 3. Renascence (Icon Mix) / Bill Leeb - FLA             | 4:45 |  |
| 4. The Hint  | 6:06 |  |

total running time: 24:20

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.14 Little IO.

Little IO

SPV 084-22022-L

All songs recorded at 'The Hall Of Light'.  
Limited Edition.  
Limited Soundquality.

- |                            |      |
|----------------------------|------|
| 1. Nuclear Attack (1986)   | 6:18 |
| 2. The Damage (1986)       | 5:23 |
| 3. Demonial Puppets (1987) | 5:12 |
| 4. Landscape (1987)        | 2:35 |

total running time: 19:30

## 1.15 Corps d'amour.

corps d'amour

EP SPV 076-25832

(C)1995 Alstermusikverlag Hamburg  
 (P)1995 Candyland Entertainment  
 All songs published by Alstermusikverlag  
 Distributed by SPV GmbH Hannover

All songs composed by Project Pitchfork  
 Produced by Spill Es  
 Guest producer Jansen  
 Engineered by M. Rewig  
 Guitar on 'Bodies' by A. Ermes  
 Recorded in 'The Hall Of Light'  
 Mixed in NHB-Studios Hamburg  
 Used instrument: Akai S3000  
 All programming on 'Cubase'  
 CD designed by H.U. Sondhauss, heptogram idea by P.S.

- |                                  |      |
|----------------------------------|------|
| 1. bodies                        | 5:07 |
| 2. ...and then there'll be light | 4:01 |
| 3. crash                         | 3:24 |
| 4. dependence                    | 5:04 |
| 5. corps d'amour                 | 4:24 |
| 6. self-knowledge                | 4:41 |

total running time: 26:43

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.16 Alpha Omega.

Alpha Omega

SPV 084-25842

(C)1995 Alstermusikverlag Hamburg  
 (P)1995 Candyland Entertainment  
 All songs published by Alstermusikverlag  
 Distributed by SPV GmbH Hannover

All songs composed by Project Pitchfork  
 Produced by Spill Es, J. Jansen  
 Engineered by M. Rewig, Sir L. Sleetpep  
 Recorded in 'The Hall Of Light'  
 Mixed in NHB-Studios, Hamburg  
 Used instrument: Akai S-3000  
 All programmings on 'Cubase'

- |               |      |
|---------------|------|
| Alpha Omega   | 4:16 |
| Silent Scream | 4:35 |
| Cold Heart    | 4:47 |
| Green World   | 5:05 |



Requiem 4:55  
Revolution Now 4:28  
The Longing 4:56  
Endzeit 4:49  
The Animal 3:42  
Alpha Omega 10:40

total running time: 52:15

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.17 The Land Of Harm And Appletrees.

The Land Of Harm And Appletrees

CD SATE 03 SPV

Released and marketed by Talitha Records, a deviation of Music Reseach GmbH  
Published by AMV  
Produced by P. Spilles  
Engineered by M. Rewig  
Recorded at NHB-Studions, Hamburg  
Cover designed by Aurora and hype graphics, Berlin  
All songs and lyrics by Aurora

1. regression 4:15  
2. in a minute 5:04  
3. the dream 6:13  
4. posen 1793 4:44  
5. the land of harm and appletrees 5:41  
6. hereafter 4:58  
7. floating dolphins 4:01  
8. ritual 3:21  
9. crusaders 5:53

total running time: 44:27

Cover

Lyrics

## 1.18 The Dimension Gate.

The Dimension Gate

CD SATE 10 SPV

Published by Alstermusikverlag  
Produced by Spilles

---

Engineered by M. Rewig

Recorded at NHB-Studios, Hamburg

Cover idea by Aurora/Sutra and Andre Menge

All songs and lyrics by Nigiani and Spilles except 'Hide And Seek' by Howard Jones

'The Elements' composed and produced by P. Spilles

- |                                     |      |
|-------------------------------------|------|
| 1. solar                            | 4:34 |
| 2. the legend of our origin         | 4:40 |
| 3. the garden of temptation         | 3:13 |
| 4. in search of the unity           | 6:48 |
| 5. egypt                            | 3:35 |
| 6. fierenze                         | 5:14 |
| 7. shadow land                      | 6:00 |
| 8. the quest                        | 3:18 |
| 9. the marriage of heaven and earth | 4:17 |
| 10. hide and seek                   | 4:17 |

total running time: 49:50

- |                    |      |
|--------------------|------|
| 1. element 1 fire  | 5:12 |
| 2. element 2 earth | 5:20 |
| 3. element 3 water | 4:15 |
| 4. element 4 air   | 7:32 |

total running time: 22:18

Cover Cover US

Lyrics

## 1.19 Entities Tour Video.

Entities Tour

Live Video 1992/93

(C)1990-93 by Public Propaganda, Alstermusikverlag

(P)Project Management

All songs published by Public Propaganda

Music: Peter Spilles, Dirk Scheuber

Videoproduktion: Devilock TV

Lightperformance: Stephan Aue

- |                      |                         |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. compliance        | Hamburg, 25.12.1992     |
| 2. song of the winds | Augsburg, 25.04.1993    |
| 3. entity            | Jena, 16.04.1993        |
| 4. the island        | Durmersheim, 12.06.1993 |
| 5. souls             | Bonn, 26.12.1992        |
| 6. k.n.k.a.          | Jena, 16.04.1993        |
| 7. go further        | Augsburg, 25.04.1993    |
| 8. pan               | Bonn, 26.12.1992        |
| 9. firetrap          | Jena, 16.04.1993        |
| 10. the abeyance     | Augsburg, 25.04.1993    |
| 11. souls            | Clip. march '93         |

total running time: 1:08:00

Cover

## 1.20 Glowing like IO.

Glowing like IO

Off Beat 087-22187

Live Video 1994

(C)&(P)1994 Off Beat

Published by Alstermusikverlag, Hamburg

Graphics and layout by Markus Härtel

Songs recorded in Bielefeld (10.03.94) and Leipzig (22.05.94)

All songs are HiFi-Stereo except \*

1. IO
2. The Seeker \*
3. Conjure
4. Circus of Death
5. Antidode \*
6. Carrion
7. Swamp of Secrecy
8. Renascence (Video Clip)
9. Lam-'Bras
10. Psychic Torture
11. Conclusion \*

total running time: 1:13:00

Cover

## 1.21 Speedwingslowthings.

Speedwingslowthings

(C)+(R)1994 Jansen - Spilles

All songs composed and performed by

J ü r g e n J a n s e n & P e t e r S p i l l e s

Special guest on 'Der Fluch': Carl Olufson

on piano (Courtesy of Musikhuset.Arhus)

Recorded at Bonnerup Strand, Denmark

Mixed at Wooden Horse Studios, Hamburg

Photography & Design H.U. Sondhauss

1. Close To The Wind 4:26

2. Dryard's Banquet	4:49
3. Sinister Dreams Of The Terrified Mr. Stone	3:26
4. Destination Cairo	4:12
5. Temper Of Poseidon	6:12
6. Interim Balance	2:35
7. 1743	2:50
8. Speedwingslowthings	3:30
9. Voyage	2:30
10. Der Fluch	5:49
11. Epilogue	3:52

total running time: 44:49

Cover

## 1.22 R.E.C.

REC.

LC 5433  
SPV 084-45652

(C)+(R)1994 Rebel Rec.

Spilles, Spill Es, Es Spill, S. Belush, V. Zaphor, Axel Ermes, Thomas D., Jansen, Rewig, Y. Eysel, Iceman, Zacharias, Scheuber, M. Vitzthum, Am-Tarad, V.Z., Constantin Warter, Alexander Nev, Brenal, G.E. Eventide, Hauke H., Dominique Lasalle, Jimmy Z., Nigiani, Carl Olufson, Martin Sprissler

1. R.E.C.	5:24
2. Hanging Someone In Effigy	4:36
3. TV-Healers	3:55
4. Do They Know What They're Doing ?	3:25
5. Bull-Fighting	4:06
6. Stale Air	5:32
7. OZON	2:27
8. P-H-O	4:35
9. Brain-Fusions	5:29
10. W.S.G. (A Letter Of Thanx)	3:43
11. A Means To An End	4:12
12. Valley Of Grief	8:26
13. Hanging Someone In Effigy (Ambient Mix)	2:52

total running time: 58:44

Cover

## 1.23 Electricity.

Electricity

(C) + (P) 1994 by IMV GmbH / IMV 098-23008  
CDROM for IBM compatible computers, requires

MS-WINDOWS 3.1 or higher  
640 x 480 (at least 256 colors)  
16 bit Sound

Contains complete Discographies, Biographies, Videos, Specials and Music of:

And One, Das Ich, Deine Lakaien, Project Pitchfork

Moderated by Ecki Stieg

Cover

## 1.24 Lyrics.

Lyrics.

Project Pitchfork.

Dhyani.

Lam-'Bras.

Psychic Torture.

Souls/Island.

Entities.

Renascence.

IO.

Corps d'Amour.

Alpha Omega.

Aurora.

The Land of Harm and Appletrees.

The Dimension Gate.

---

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This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.25 Lyrics Dhyani.

Project Pitchfork - Dhyani

lost youth of a prisoner 4:15  
fire and ice 4:04  
inside 4:00  
doom 4:03  
box of steel 4:56  
k.n.k.a. 4:11  
vietnam 6:03  
message 6:05  
in the year 2525 4:17  
lie on grass 2:41  
2nd step 5:18  
suicide of the guardian angle 3:57

lost youth of a prisoner

you're not born as a prisoner  
it's not a job  
it's a condition of people  
who have a destiny  
who made their lives harder  
by thinking of the misery in this  
society

those people with their hopes  
their fights and their depressions  
got there where the dominating  
society wanted them to be  
in the last place - jail

deprived of their freedom  
their basis and their friends  
delivered up to institutions

fire and ice

night and day  
black and white  
fire and ice

right left  
hard soft  
fire and ice

---

love hate  
money spirit  
fire and ice  
(good and evil)

discover the light  
in your heart  
it will show you the way  
pass the light on to others  
they'll illuminate the night

listen to your inner voice  
you'll obtain the truth

everything will change

inside

i run so slow  
no one hears and no one  
sees my moves  
and i drink so slow  
my twins will break up inside  
nothing sounds like it  
and i feel too cold  
to turn around

you can feel it if you try  
when you are looking inside of me  
don't move fast away from me  
you would agree  
if you were me  
my killing instinct will kill you  
if you don't care about what i do

i fall so deep  
i can't resist  
when you're asleep  
fall torture  
mirror of infinity

i fall so deep  
i can't resist when  
you're asleep  
this pain is so sore  
i'll eliminate no more  
this pain is so sore i'll kill no more

box of steel

hello my name is rat 41  
all my life i've been sitting in this box of steel  
to my left sits someone whom i like  
'cause he doesn't scream  
as loud as the one on my right

---

this monkey over there  
screams night and day  
'cause they ripped his skin off  
and chained him in a soap bath

why do you treat your shit  
so much better than us again and again  
do you really think we like that ?!

they turned a cat inside out  
to make their tests on living things

living in a cage without hope  
we can feel the pain

a monster came and cuts his throat  
so he starts to rattle every time  
he breaths - poor dog

see the rabbit he cries  
throughout holes which once where eyes  
are you soulless yes you're soulless  
yes we think you're soulless

k.n.k.a.

we hate nature we love our wars  
we believe in our religion  
we are too dull to change our ways  
they're searching for their inner truth  
i think i have to buy another car

killing nature killing animals  
don't disturb we love our chemicals

we're growing and moving  
we're absorbing everything  
there is arising a new point of view  
but we don't pay attention  
there is still so much to do  
we believing in our religion  
hate nature love wars  
they're searching for their inner truth  
we are growing and moving  
we're absorbing everything  
there is arising a new point of view  
but we don't pay attention  
there is still so much to do  
we have still so much to kill !  
we are growing and moving  
we're absorbing everything  
there is arising a new point of view  
but we don't pay attention  
no no we just don't realize  
we won't realize

---



don't become like them

vietnam

i wanted to fight so i went to war  
i thought it was right  
to fight for my country  
but then i saw the torture  
i saw the misery the pain and the dead  
and i was wounded now i'm paralyzed  
all this has changed my point of view  
i shot enemys now i know they are humans  
i shot civilists now i know i'm a murderer  
i had time to think now i want to tell  
those young men who want to be soldiers  
who want to fight in a war for their country  
that i've seen it that i'm a victim of war  
and that i don't want them to do  
the same mistake

every time i close my eyes  
i can hear the screams  
i can see the dead and the fire  
i don't want them to see the things i saw  
i want to tell them they needn't to be  
soldiers to be men  
and i've learned that love and forgiveness  
is better than hate and war

but now those people who sent me  
to their war forbid me to speak  
about the love about the pleasure  
about the youth i've lost

message

a rotting smell all over the park  
jesus is dead sky is like an ark  
there are wars all over the world  
millions of dead men

you just get gripes  
from all these lies  
you'll just be shocked  
by excavating paradise

warning signs in the sky  
but we are blind  
but we're so blind

thousands of kids  
starve every minute  
we're swimming in pollution  
this planet is dying  
we're so fucking blind

---

see the sun rise this morning  
another beautiful day  
go to work and repress  
the decay

lie on grass

i lie in the grass  
here in the park  
no sorrow  
sky's like on ark  
here in the park

i hate this world  
like i hate me  
i've got the finger on the trigger  
to shoot everything you'll see  
my home is the park

i'm relaxed  
no one to see  
in this moment there is no one  
happier than me  
here in the park

i creep on my knees  
i'm like a shark  
i see my victim in the grass  
now rest in peace  
here in the park  
rest in peace !

2nd step

see the anger in my hands  
see me throw it far away  
things will be changed  
the work has just begun  
see the people in this world  
see the destruct and disease

let's reach out for hands  
together we can rearrange  
we can build a new state  
with love and light  
let's pull down the old scaffold  
and expel the stubborn leaders  
we can built our paradise

ashes to ashes  
dust to dust  
get illuminated  
'cause the old state rusts

---

suicide of the guardian angle

searching gold you and me  
just a reflection of insanity  
digging for the wrong things  
until we're old  
like in the case of this fucking gold

we want to make the change  
but we can't 'cause they won't  
we're bored of the lies  
they're not  
they just close their eyes

chemical industry says  
nothing can go wrong  
they say this since forty years  
and now we see the fact that it's too late  
nature strikes back

they bury the garbage  
of their magalomania  
in hope of not remembering  
and the guardian angle  
has chocked himself  
by tearing out his wings  
he swallowed them.

---

This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.26 Lyrics Lam-'bras.

Project Pitchfork - lam-'bras

lam-'bras 5:20  
go further 5:18  
thoughts and fear 5:10  
conjure 6:17  
floating dolphins 4:05  
storm world 4:50  
compliance 5:18  
tale of a walk on the ice 5:49  
entering the life towards illumination (bodhisattvacaryatara) 5:38  
brain dead 3:21

lam-'bras

drunk noise wake up drawing in the mind  
wake up far away a ring wake up  
climbing steps follow me wake up dead  
awake

---

a world is broken down  
yesterdays laugh far away  
realizing the reality  
tell me why  
who can tell me why

give me answers now  
needing help from anywhere  
searching books and theories  
trying to understand  
covered answers in the mind

searching trying flying  
wings which brings confusion  
a light far away  
hiding in reality  
feelings waving up and down  
world is turning  
round and round  
everything looks crazy  
life has got no break  
chosen the shock to understand

this here isn't inside  
this here is the outside  
way and illumination

go further

look at this planet  
so healthy and young  
look closer  
you'll see the woods  
day after day  
swelled up with strength  
their richness of colors  
sparkling in dazzling grey  
children so happy and healthy  
happy of having a home like this  
here they can grow up  
with no sorrows  
they need our love  
as they are the future  
this planet blossoms  
how no rose could  
yet look even closer  
every step of ours  
gets more energetic  
the deeper we go  
clean air fills our lungs  
there's no reason not to go further  
but then, suddenly  
slowly very slowly  
it runs through our fingers  
the time is running out

---

but why isn't it happy  
being a part of us

come on humanity  
awake awake  
this is just another dream

thoughts and fear

sitting in the grass  
the sunlight kisses the skin  
birds singing in the sky  
you breathe the air  
feel the love  
and warm winds are  
playing with your hair

wake up  
the appearance is treacherous  
if you are inactive  
you can't stop the destruction  
do something right now  
do something  
or it will be too late

laying in the sand  
waves are foaming  
kids are playing on the beach  
the sunset freshens up your soul  
and birds are gliding  
with the breathe

the sun is reflecting  
not on the water  
but on the oil  
this planet is contaminated  
thank you humanity

wake up  
the appearance is treacherous  
if you are inactive  
you can't stop the destruction  
do something right now  
do something  
or it will be too late

conjure

i want to be a creature  
before humanity is on earth  
no hate no wars no ignorance no force  
only one with mother earth  
no sorrow escorts us from our birth  
be a bridge over the river of love  
from justice to happiness

---

set up by the hands of freedom

yet wishes could be true  
don't turn away it could be you  
the answer will roar at us  
if we listen into ourselves

we twaddle since centuries  
about justice and peace  
we're living in a material world  
supported through avarice  
mendacity is our life  
we conceal love and light

today we're abusing  
animals and nature  
to enrich ourselves  
we're sleeping so deep  
while the bomb is ticking  
we pity ourselves  
while the fear is kicking

no hate no wars no ignorance  
no politics no pain no force  
no weapons no oppression no sorrow  
no chemicals no dust no leaders  
no violence no dust no leaders  
no leaders

now it's time for the world  
to see a man with open eyes  
now it's time to realize  
we tell ourselves the best of lies  
now it's time to see the fact  
we are all the unity  
now it's time to deliberate our aim

floating dolphins

floating dolphins over the ocean  
veil of mist  
reflections of them on the water  
standing on a cliff  
it's like a dream  
forgive them for what  
they've done upon you

storm world

history of the world  
painted with blood  
every single page  
a neverending chain of hate  
rattling bodies in the trench  
pyramids build out of corpses

---

we don't realize the end  
we still go on and on and on  
let's sell our slaughter toys  
i want more money  
we want more money  
let's rouse another war  
i want more blood  
come to us we're here  
in the darkness  
come to us we'll make  
you crawl  
come on and join the army  
die for us  
from cudgel to arrow  
from nerve gas to atom bomb  
i can't stand it anymore  
because the pressure  
is getting sore  
why do we conjure up devils  
as they live already beside us

tale of a walk on the ice

it was a cold winter day  
when we died in the morning light  
we walked on ice  
holding hands  
blended by the snow  
blue sky icy air stabbing in the lungs

we walked on ice  
in the morning light  
don't be afraid follow me  
over the frozen sea  
follow me

a sharp crunch  
a last squeeze  
then the ice broke  
and we died under the ice

everything is calm  
we forget the pain  
and look around  
there is a light  
it attracts us  
we are drawn to it

come to me

entering the life towards illumination "bodhisattvacaryatara"

how long will we still be blended by greed and hate?  
have we forgotten how to walk towards each other?  
now the time has come to meet in love.

---

love is precondition for harmony, charity and peace.

each one depends on it  
and is useful for the one who practices it  
his community  
his homeland  
and the whole world

but when we loose the sense for love  
will enemies keep on existing between  
human beings and other creatures?

if the happiness of this mankind is of importance  
love is the only solution  
far away  
from agony and pain

first ask yourself what is acceptable for mankind  
then avoid the contrary

---

This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.27 Lyrics Psychic Torture.

Project Pitchfork - Psychic Torture

Psychic Torture  
Ruins of Ignorance  
Precious New World  
K.N.K.A. (climax version)

Psychic Torture

a screaming sound inside of my head  
what am i doing here  
shiny needles in my eyes and nowhere to hide  
angels cry from above  
they're not reaching me  
darkness all around me -  
i am yearning for the light  
the torment of the mind never seems to end

shattered thoughts dripping from the walls  
instruments sparkle in the light and drained  
feelings washed away  
a scorching breath passes the face -  
burned out eyes  
they can't get me  
i am safe - my soul is free  
the torment of the mind never seems to end

i open my eyes...

---



---

Ruins of Ignorance

in this society we learn to live  
we learn to read and to write  
we learn to communicate and to murder  
we learn to build bombs and factories  
we learn how to destroy ourselves

we have unlearned to feel  
forgotten how pain is like  
we have unlearned to see  
forgotten what nature means  
from the day of your birth  
we have unlearned to love  
forgotten how to accept each other

the ruin of this planet  
set by the killing of animal and nature  
people fuck dead corpses  
and the pope gets furious about condoms  
the world is made out of darkness and hate  
wealth and greed let evil rule

but we have to hold together  
with intelligence and the strength inside of us  
fight together with values not with weapons

Precious New World

earth is given to us as a pledge  
our task is to preserve her  
but we drill into her  
like a tapeworm into a dog  
the poisoning of our planet  
grows larger from day to day  
death wins without battle  
the earth which feeds us is ruined  
the ocean becomes a dusty heap  
the air we breathe is filthy

humanity opens the nuclear can  
and lives of lended time  
procreation and birth  
work and sleep  
in a terminate state  
in a precious new world

surrounded by dying nature  
the world turns upside down  
we have created her in a shape  
in which the eagles die  
and the seaweed thrives  
we are on collision course

---

---

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## 1.28 Lyrics Souls/Island.

Project Pitchfork - Souls/Island

souls (extended version)  
mirror part IIX  
the island  
mirror part IX  
entity (the rebirth of ...)  
mirror part X  
caught in the abattoir  
mirror part XI  
the abeyance (paraöyzed mix)  
mirror part XII  
the day after

souls

the sun rises every morning  
but why are we so sure  
I'm looking out of the window  
empises (arise) and fall

we've been so long together  
forgotten hopes and pleasure  
but when the time is right  
we'll open our hearts  
and disclose the treasure

so there are you  
and here am I  
let's realize our dream  
the time is right  
try to read between the lines

we've been running  
over battlefields  
from century to century  
nothing wrong nothing right  
there was no day,there was no night

we took every painful step  
life for life and side by side  
but finally look around  
some are lost and some are found  
la ' die Erinnerung erwachen  
I love you

so here are you

---

and here am I  
let's realize our dream the time is right  
I'm still waiting for you

the island

the sun reflects on the red salt water  
squirming bodies, death screams  
crunching backbones, blinking hooks  
laughing people  
again it's time for the slaughtering fiest

what a joyful murderous day  
do you know what i mean?

books ripping flesh  
drogging them to the shore  
with knives they try to reach the beasts  
blood pumping out of the wounds  
two hours until death

finns hitting the water  
blinking hooks  
two hours until death

entity

here I come  
to increase my power  
here I come  
to increase my control

I make you think  
there is a devil  
but it's in you  
it's your malice

I love your hate  
your hate lets me grow  
I'm your tool  
and you're my toy  
and you're my fool

you conjure me  
you think you rule over me  
well that's my intention  
you can't escape the invisible  
you call me demon  
I'm an angel

give me your blood  
I'm your servant

while you're enjoining the might  
the bonds are getting tighter

---

in coming lives you'll pay the price

caught in the abattoir

come on my little sheep  
you have to be a soldier  
put on this uniform  
this is your one-way ticket

do it for your parents  
do it for your honour  
do it for your country  
and do it for me

lacerate the others  
shoot don't think  
roses are red  
and mutton is pink

it can't be wrong to fight for principles  
so hurry up your brothers are already there  
kill those who want to overthrow me  
so hurry up your brothers are already dead

say good-bye to the world  
there is no need to cry  
you are caught in my abattoir  
we'll feel sorry when you die

the abeyance

I'm laying in my body  
like a death man in a grave  
I can only move my eyes  
can't speak, can't walk,  
can't touch, can't feel

every time I awake  
the nightmare is the same  
I want to get back to flee this body  
when I'm here I'm free

I'm rotting in this bed  
the nurse is changing dropping bottles  
every second hour  
I'm trying to stay awake  
not to fall back into that paralyzed  
dream body

I can't prevent the nurse  
from fetching me back  
asking myself why the nurse  
keeps on telling me to sleep  
while I'm dreaming

---

if I look into a mirror  
 I see me looking into a mirror  
 seeing me  
 who's dreaming

-----  
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## 1.29 Lyrics Entities.

Project Pitchfork - Entities

mirror part I 0:50  
 song of the winds 5:20  
 mirror part II 2:04  
 pan 5:04  
 mirror part III 0:58  
 entity 8:18  
 mirror part IV 2:58  
 ocean of whispers 4:57  
 mirror part V 1:18  
 the refuge 5:19  
 the abeyance 5:48  
 hell 7:31  
 mirror part VI 1:41  
 souls 4:25  
 mirror part VII 0:56  
 a few years later 5:05

song of the winds

distruction in the north  
 exploitation in the south  
 chaos in the east  
 greed in the west

where should we let our children dance  
 let them play,let them fool around  
 let them explore their borders  
 let them face,my love ones fly now

be a thunderstorm in the north  
 be a hurricane in the south  
 be a typhoon in the east  
 be a tornado in the west

born out of my breath  
 grown up to a gust  
 you've seen the world  
 you've seen the seas  
 you've build up waves

---

you've soamed the woods,you've played with leaves

where should we let our children dance  
let them play,let them fool around  
summon your stength  
and now fulfill your task  
my little cherubim

pan

hey,human child  
take a little time for me  
I want to show you something  
don't be afraid  
open the gate

take a look into my world  
take a look inside  
my world is green,blue,red and white

breathe the sweet air  
smell the perfume  
look at the fairies  
dont't close your eyes  
enjoy the peace  
they're chasing away my chosen ones  
with poison from their fields

there are places in my empire  
black,grey,foggy,foul  
which I call hell  
and you call home

hear the machines  
they're moving faster  
even here you can feel the tremor  
my world is dying

entity

here I come  
to increase my power  
here I come  
to increase my control

I make you think  
there is a devil  
but it's in you  
it's your malice

I love your hate  
your hate lets me grow  
I'm your tool  
and you're my toy  
and you're my fool

---

you conjure me  
you think you rule over me  
well that's my intention  
you can't escape the invisible  
you call me demon  
I'm an angel

give me your blood  
I'm your servant

while you're enjoying the might  
the bonds are getting tighter  
in coming lives you'll pay the price

the refuge

burned villages  
children cry  
burned fields  
mothers die

smearred faces crying  
thousands fell on battlefields  
standing by my horse  
the battered armor bursts

laying on a clearing  
staring at the clouds  
feeling down,down,down  
thoughts getting clearer  
looking around  
seeing tears in my eyes  
glaring colours  
everything shining from inside

they lead me  
back to harmony

leaving my sorrow back in my body  
moving towards a tree  
dazzling,grining figure and a branch  
dangling with its legs  
curious light shapes tearing me  
giggling around

the grining figure tucking at my hand  
pulling me throught the wood  
towards a city of light  
fairies and other beeings  
rushing to me  
filling my heart with love and harmony  
noticing a silver thread still leading  
back to the sorrow  
the growing desire to stay  
lets the thread get thinner

---

the abeyance

I'm laying in my body  
like a death man in a grave  
I can only move my eyes  
can't speak, can't walk,  
can't touch, can't feel

every time I awake  
the nightmare is the same  
I want to get back to flee this body  
when I'm here I'm free

I'm rotting in this bed  
the nurse is changing dropping bottles  
every second hour  
I'm trying to stay awake  
not to fall back into that paralyzed  
dream body

I can't prevent the nurse  
from fetching me back  
asking myself why the nurse  
keeps on telling me to sleep  
while I'm dreaming

if I look into a mirror  
I see me looking into a mirror  
seeing me  
who's dreaming

hell

help me  
eternity  
wandering about  
endless  
where is the light  
soulcage  
no way out  
this is hell  
rotating infinity  
eternal alteration

I didn't want to be here  
I'm still alive, alive

get your bands of my possession  
I want my money back

souls

the sun rises every morning

---



but why are we so sure  
I'm looking out of the window  
empises (arise) and fall

we've been so long together  
forgotten hopes and pleasure  
but when the time is right  
we'll open our hearts  
and disclose the treasure

so there are you  
and here am I  
let's realize our dream  
the time is right  
try to read between the lines

we've been running  
over battlefields  
from century to century  
nothing wrong nothing right  
there was no day,there was no night

we took every painful step  
life for life and side by side  
but finally look around  
some are lost and some are found  
laß' die Erinnerung erwachen  
I love you

so here are you  
and here am I  
let's realize our dream the time is right  
I'm still waiting for you

---

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## 1.30 Lyrics Renascence.

Project Pitchfork - Renascence

Renascence  
Renascence (opera mix)  
Renascence (icon mix)  
The Hint

Renascence

ajam lives in the steppe  
he loves the rolling hills  
the warm dry winds

but his wifes love touches

---

his heart the most  
her grace surpasses  
even the brightness of the stars  
her gentle voice  
soothes his mind  
pure love

then came the sad day  
riders raped his wife  
he lost his face  
the elders decided  
that she must go  
through tearful eyes  
he watched her leave  
should I renounce my pride  
and follow her into death  
he decides and never smiles again

adam lives in a big town  
he loves his job  
his car and his life-style  
but most of all he loves his wife  
her endless energy  
her beauty her wit and charm

then came the sad day  
her test was positive  
he watched her lose her strength  
he decides to cancel his job  
for the rest of her life  
he'll stay by her side

when the end came  
he held her hand  
and he told her that he  
always loved her and always will

I love you too

#### The Hint

you criticise and analyse the others  
why don't you look at yourself  
you make things stop - stand still  
go and dig in your own dirt

you're spitting hate and jealousy  
with every word you say

it's not enough  
to appreciate your own doings  
to be vegetarian is only  
a tiny facet of the great mosaic

tolerance is a word  
which meaning seems to be locked

---

away from you  
so shut up

do you think you're perfect  
in your preconception  
do you think you're perfect  
in your way of thinking

do you think you're more advanced  
a level higher  
ever had the lesson

what is more important  
trying to hide your own failures  
first try to understand  
what we're saying

we're saying  
out of love is everything built  
better start at the bottom  
the rest will come perhaps

go and dig in your own dirt

---

This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.31 Lyrics IO.

Project Pitchfork - IO

io  
the gate  
the silverthread  
carrion  
the seeker  
the swamp of secrecy  
terra incognita  
renascence  
antidote  
equilibrium  
conclusion

io (as a symbol)

sitting on the beach . looking at the night sky  
I've seen the news today . where will it finally end  
do I really have to follow . follow them on their self-destructive path  
there is a compulsion . that makes me do things  
I don't want to do . and this conflict  
with its contradictory poles . rules my life

---

back and forth . right and wrong  
forced to something . far to long  
break out . back and forth  
right and wrong . far to long

a moon of the 5th . as a symbol for human kind  
glowing by the presence of two . the wonder of love reduced  
to a function of hormones . the wonder of life reduced  
to a reaction of instincts . the wonder of belief misused  
for power for power . the blindness of both  
as an answer to the . separation of one

science in its contempt . religion in its selfishness  
the origin of both . neglected by both

why should someone who sees follow the blind ones

the gate

white walls . cold light . beeping sounds  
people gathering around . a beautiful tune somewhere

frantic voices becoming softer . drowned by the swirling melody .  
filling my head

sight becoming blurred . a tunnel of light attracting me . I pass through  
a feeling of freedom flows to me . freedom flows through me

I see a lovely being smiling gently . welcome back my dear  
a voice like chimes . I've been waiting for you  
are you willing . I don't know

I still have so much to do . I'd like to stay and rest  
but my children are so young . they need me as their guiding hand .  
it's your choice it answers

by now I've recognized the being . and look forward to see it again  
with new energy and a will not to forget . I make my way back

a flash of light . beeping sounds come back to me  
I focus my view on relieved looking faces . I smile in remembrance

the silverthread

I close my eyes . I regulate my breath . I free my mind and gather myself  
without my body I lean to my left side . I slip out of it

I look back to my body . and the connected silverthread  
I see the now visible beings around me . I start my journey .  
I pass woods seas and fields

I only have to imagine a place . and within the wink of an eye I'm there

I visit a city . and see crowded people . made unhappy by the greyness

---

I visit a country . and see starving people . made hungry by the mighty  
I visit a jungle . and see its native people . made homeless by the greedy  
I hear the crying of the world . and I join in

carrion

deep deep down . the silence covers your ears  
no light will ever reach it depths . it watches

high above . cold winds pass the black dunes  
a feather jerks in the storm . till it loses the fight  
whirls around . and drowns in black masses

life stops in slowmotion . a suffering still-life  
caught in this potion . yet it struggles  
raped by men . still it watches

squirming and gleaming bubbles bursting . breathing out their stench  
every noise is suffocated . slowly very slowly  
creamy molasses sinking . deepening the silence  
stopping life in slowmotion . movement ceases . never to come back

still it watches . powerless to clench onto life  
its breathing ceases completely . and the feather slowly drifting by

the seeker

oliver had a dream . he dream that all made sense  
everything was very logical . he dreamt of birds and butterflies  
of dimensions in a stern structure . and time as the only truth

mislead and blinded . by his logic  
caught in a labyrinth of time . neglecting speculations  
neglecting timeless existence . oh what a fool he is  
answers so near . understanding so far away

oliver was so sure . that everything needs proof . to be true  
oliver thinks himself always right . but what can his opinion change  
I'm so small - he thinks . but oliver when a small stone is thrown  
into a quiet lake . the whole sea is moved

oh oliver . there are so many of your kind . too many of your kind

the swamp of secrecy

they float through our night sky . they are observing us  
they are brothers and sisters . who are only allowed to watch

their fear of mass hysteria . doesn't excuse their mocking . of humanity

it's said leaders of every nation . have had contact with them  
the pope got a message . and keeps it well hidden in a safe

---

if you see them and life in the states . be aware of black dressed man  
'cause your country has a special intrest . in keeping these facts a secret

why don't they spread the word . of their discoveries of mars  
the pyramids and the stone human faces . looking into space  
with tears in their eyes

terra incognita

he says - imagine a planet whose inhabitants have only two sexes  
she says - imagine a planet whose inhabitants oppress themselves  
it says - imagine a planet whose inhabitants exploit the weak  
they look at the stars . and laugh

on this planet . he says - imagine beings poisoning their oceans  
she says - imagine these beings destroying their environment  
it says - imagine these beings polluting their air  
they shake their heads . and think how funny

on this world . he says - imagine a race who say they're the most  
intelligent  
she says - imagine this race annihilating the other species  
it says - imagine this race annihilating themselves

such suicidal stupidity can only be fiction - they finally say

renascence

ajam lives in the steppe . he loves the rolling hills  
the warm dry winds . but his wives love touches  
his heart the most . her grace surpasses even  
the brightness of the stars . her gentle voice soothes his mind . pure love

then came the sad day . riders raped his wife  
he lost his face . the elders decided  
that she must go . through tearful eyes  
he watched her leave . should I renounce my pride  
and follow her into death . he decides and never smiles again

adam lives in a big town . he loves his job  
his car and his life-style . but most of all he loves his wife  
her endless energy . her beauty her wit and charm

then came the sad day . her test was positive  
he watched her lose her strength . he decides to cancel his job  
for the rest of her life . he'll stay by her side  
when the end came . he held her hand  
and he told her that he . always loved her and always will

I love you too

antidote

---

blood in my veins . pumping pumping pumping  
 a strange kind of numbness . in my head and my legs

maybe years ago a tiny sting . released a chainreaction  
 I'm watching glooming to . and this makes me want to scream

I need the antidote . so please be my antidote  
 and let us be the antidote . for this kind of brain-paralysis

all these liars and palliators . canonize the destroying doings  
 and what you see is a caricature . of how bad it really is

increase of economy - by force of arms . military service - in a nuclear  
 reactor  
 asylum - for big earners only . and tomorrow we fire god

they've got their own language . to express their destruction  
 sweet rippling words . for growing growing growing

hypnotising headlines shall make . you drowsy drowsy  
 thats the way they want you to be . 'cause thats your function

wake me up . 'cause time is slipping away . the term is nearly at the end  
 but the more you change yourself . the more you change the others

equilibrium

why are you crying my dear . do you think you're beeing  
 threated unfairly again . well why do you think  
 this happened to you . don't you think there's  
 a reason for it . every effect has its cause  
 and every action returns to its origin  
 a pendulum that is pushed . always swings back

so why are you crying my dear . threated unfairly again  
 have you never treated . someone like that before  
 to injure someone means to injure yourself . to inflict pain upon some  
 means to inflict pain upon yourself . everything has its two poles

Conclusion

more - war

-----  
 This page is a contribution to the Project Pitchfork Homepage.  
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## 1.32 Lyrics corps d'amour.

Project Pitchfork - corps d'amour

bodies

---

...and there'll be a light  
crash  
dependence  
corps d'amour  
self-knowledge

Bodies

you-you shine like the sun  
you-let your sorrows behind  
we-we just relax  
we're alone now  
we're alone now, baby

give me your body  
let's fall into ecstasy  
we can't stop  
we won't stop  
i want you  
i want you right now

everything turns around  
and around  
light reflects on your wet skin  
light reflects on your wet skin

i want to touch you  
i want to feel you  
i want to smell you  
i want to taste you  
let's do it, let's do it,  
let's do it right now  
let's be the center  
of the universe

we're melting  
we can't stop  
i dive in your soul  
deeper and deeper  
more and more

give me your body-right now  
give me your soul-right now  
be mine all night  
i want to kiss you  
all over your body

i want to touch you  
i want to feel you  
i want to smell you  
i want to fuck you  
let's do it, let's do it,  
let's do it right now  
let's be the center  
of the universe

around and around

---



again and again  
floating of a sea of love

...and then there will be a Light

clean up your understandings  
and open your gate  
do it now-or it could be too late  
'cause the world you live in  
is bigger than you  
choose one of these doors  
and break on through

and the things we do  
all the things we say  
what we think  
and what we pray

could it be true  
could it be lies  
just get up  
and think about it twice

break on through  
to this side  
where all colors are red  
nothing to fight  
nothing to fear  
this is the better way  
so throw all the mean  
thoughts away

take it as it comes  
get used to it  
don't lose your patience  
try a little bit  
if you find  
L O V E  
so get it and  
stay in purity

all the things we do  
all the things we say  
what we think  
and what we pray

could it be true  
could it be lies  
just get up  
and think about it twice

the things we get  
the things we give  
keep your mind free  
on the way you live

---

it could be right  
it could be wrong  
never stop  
if the way seems too long

never stop-never stop

Crash

this morning  
you got up early  
i was still sleeping  
i was exhausted

i was having dreams  
that had blood in them  
that had weapons in them  
wet dreams  
wet dreams  
i woke up crying  
you were gone

last night you kissed me  
i pushed you away  
my push made you want  
to  
kiss me again - no  
i pushed you away  
you kissed me and kissed  
me  
get off me  
get off me

last night i got up  
didn't wash  
i was wet with acrid  
sweat  
sweat that doesn't  
smell like sex  
smells like anger and fear  
smells like anger and fear  
my dear !  
smells like anger and fear  
my dear !

Dependence

she rubs out your mind  
and captures your soul  
she rapes your conscience  
and then you really think  
she's loving you?

she hypnotizes your eyes  
and pump you up with lies

---

freeze every move you do  
you think it goes forward  
but no way to go

she got you  
and gives you the blow  
you think it's alright  
and you don't even know  
you left your friends faster  
than a river could flow

who is who  
what is what  
an oppressed love  
is what you got  
where is where  
and when is when  
subjugation is strange  
and damned

we take advantage of you  
that's what she always says  
I don't get it  
that's for sure  
the soil you walk is insecure

who is who  
what is what  
an oppressed love  
is what you got  
where is where  
and when is when  
subjugation is strange  
and damned

coprs d'amour

i see you every day  
can you hear me?  
i'm longing for you  
i love you - i need you  
my heart beats  
boom boom boom  
i'm burning  
i'm burning  
please don't ignore my love

self-knowledge

father - why are the  
children crying here?  
mother - why do they  
have so much fear?  
well my son let me  
explain

---

we live our lifes  
different  
nothing is the same!

but mom - i think it's the  
same  
i'm a child too  
the difference is just the  
name  
they have nothing  
i have a lot  
they feel the pain  
i see their blood!  
a child is a child  
you have to take care  
we are so small and  
innocent  
like an angels hair

it also could happen to  
me  
have you ever thought  
about your life  
in this society?

father - there is still  
so much to do  
wee need your trust  
and your helping hand  
too!

who is guilty  
who is not  
could it be me  
or could it be god  
who is guilty  
who is not  
could it be you  
or could it be god  
who can change things  
could it be me  
i'm just a small part  
of this society  
but if it's me  
who can change a lot  
is it wrong to say  
that i am god?

---

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### 1.33 Lyrics The Land Of Harm And Appletrees.

---

---

Aurora - The Land Of Harm And Appletrees

regression (4:15)  
in a minute (5:04)  
the dream (6:13)  
posen 1793 (4:44)  
the land of harm and appletrees (5:41)  
hereafter (4:58)  
floating dolphins (4:01)  
ritual (3:21)  
crusaders (5:53)

regression

you and me  
priest and priestess  
rituals and fiests  
using each other's body  
ecstasy and agony

the morning sun  
castles and ceremonies  
looking drunken down the cliff  
coldness and friendship  
speaking a foreign language

sex and magic  
misuse of power  
robes flying in the wind

now i remember -  
previous reincarnations

in a minute

somewhere in the desert  
is a dune  
covering an ancient secret  
a crystal city, so they say  
in this desolated solitude  
every threethousand years  
it ascends out of its banishment

when this happens the desert  
starts flourishing  
and long forgotten springs  
nourish the dried souls  
humanity obtains the chance to rise  
and alter the things into good

maybe they'll use their chance  
today

---

posen 1793

oh venerable inquisitor  
this is raven  
accused of having practised witchcraft  
responsible of the bad harvest  
and the birth of the double-headed lamb  
she cast a spell upon the son of gordon

anything to your defence?  
anything to your defence?

though beeing tortured painfully  
she would not commit to have slept  
with the devil  
that's the proof of her guilt

guilty! guilty!

may the flames clean your soul

the land of harm and appletrees

he saw her once,  
he saw her twice,  
and lost his heart  
her lips of wine,  
her ivory skin,  
her velvet hair  
the gap was to wide  
her father was king  
he had to prove his worth  
in a fight

not only a fight  
to gain her hand  
so he went out  
to fight the biest  
locked in the tower  
she sat at the sill  
with tears in her eyes  
she watched him leave

after two month  
he came back,  
to king's land  
with the dragon's head  
in his hand

the king still not willing  
cast a spell upon him  
so he became an eagle  
wandering with the wind

by full moon  
love was strong enough

---

to break the spell  
for seconds he became a man  
and held her tight in his arms

so only left these precious moments  
knowing they will pass  
pleading for another time  
to live in

hereafter

what happened?  
a crowd of people looking  
i can fly  
what is it that they're looking at?  
it's me  
living on the ground  
what happend?

don't be afraid  
i've been looking over you  
all your life  
your time was up  
open your spirit now

welcome home!  
from here you parted  
and to here you returned

floating dolphins

floating dolphins over the ocean  
veil of mist  
reflections of them on the water  
standing on a cliff  
it's like a dream

ritual

moonlight shining on calm, shallow water  
mist creeping up the limbs twilight  
sparkling reflections from the dew drops  
enlighting the fire  
drawing circles, touching the surface  
filling the dish with crystal water  
what will she see?  
filling the dish with crystal light  
what will he see?

crusaders

i see horseriders coming  
crusaders bringing death

---

destiny of the helpless people  
is not to be heard  
the cries won't reach  
their deaf ears  
nothing can stop their rage

the world will be changed  
what they will do won't be forgotten  
by anael, raphael

---

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### 1.34 Lyrics The Dimension Gate.

Aurora/Sutra - The Dimension Gate

solar (4:30)  
the legend of our origin (4:40)  
the garden of temptation (3:13)  
in search of the unity (6:48)  
egypt (3:35)  
firenze (5:14)  
shadow land (6:00)  
the quest (3:18)  
the marriage of heaven and earth (4:17)  
hide and seek (4:17)

element 1 fire (5:12)  
element 2 earth (5:20)  
element 3 water (4:15)  
element 4 air (7:32)

solar

take a deep breath  
let light flow into you  
collect it in your solar plexus  
let it become a blazing sun

now let it flow upwards  
and let it stop between your eyes  
your third eye will respond to this frequency

let the energy flow back  
and gather it again  
in your solar plexus

finally let it stream upwards  
till it reaches your throat  
hold it there

---



imagine it forming a blue dazzling star  
you'll probably feel an urge to speak now  
so don't hold it back

atath gabor leolam adonai

the legend of our origin

they came from another star  
to teach and observe  
made out of thought and air  
only spirit without a shell  
they were not to in terfere  
yet some did not heed the warning

they fell in love  
with the daughters of earth  
and made them their wives  
these gave birth to their seed

these children from two worlds  
were more advanced  
than the residents of earth

they fell in love  
with the daughters of earth  
and made them their wives  
these gave birth to their seed

their children had a mortal shell  
could not travel with their soul  
bound to this world they settled down  
and born was the human race

they fell in love  
with the daughters of earth  
they fell in love

the garden of temptation

come and join me  
in my celebration  
come and leave  
your sorrows behind  
we will dance and drink  
and let our bodies entwine  
so don't hold it back  
let it all out

come and enjoy this night  
there'll be no tomorrow  
come and close your eyes  
and be mine all night  
the fires are burning  
everywhere in this town

---

rome will fall  
there's nothing you can do

in search of the unity

since years set a man  
on a mountain peak  
once more his spirit's  
soaring through tunnels  
seeking the reason of his longing  
he flies higher than he ever dared  
"he isn't here" he says  
following the silver thread  
and slowly he descends  
"i know i'm close but something's missing!  
so near to god and i cannot make it"

since years sat a woman  
on a mountain peak  
again her spirit detached from her body  
travels the spheres  
searching for the yearning of her heart  
into a further corner her search leads  
"she isn't here", she says  
and gently spirals downwards  
where her body waits  
"i'm know i'm close but something's missing!  
so near to godness and i cannot make it"

since years it/he/she  
is waiting  
always there  
answering "i'm here"

firenze

crooked houses lined along twisted streets  
the first sunrays break through the fog  
and let the streets look enchanted  
the rivers surface is calm, without a single ripple  
on the ponte vecchio only a single person can be seen

"oh, my dear, where are you?  
i can't bear this waiting.  
isn't this the place where we wanted to meet?"

chi vuol esser lieto, sia,  
che del domani non c'e certezza

here there are masked masses celebrating  
since days they're dancing to the streets  
enjoying their foolish fiest  
they sweep the person into their middle  
and try to taint her with their joy  
they manage to drag her along

---

at last she can break free  
the frolicing crowd moves away

the person looks down into the river  
and a tear mingles with the water below

chi vuol esser lieto, sia,  
che del domani non c'è certezza

shadow land

rain falls day for day  
week for week  
never ending  
rain falls from thick clouds  
grey in grey  
arising mist

rain falls on the village  
on which never shines the sun  
and the only one with hope  
goes out to find the light  
the others stay behind  
the others stay behind

rain falls on his head  
as he climbs the mountain  
reaching the top  
he is blinded by a sun  
he is blinded by a sun

rain falls rain falls  
back in the village  
telling them about warm rays  
caressing his skin first they went white  
and then they stoned him  
not believing in a heaven  
not believing in a heaven

rain kept on falling  
rain kept on falling

the quest

after centuries of human existence a question arose  
they asked themselves: "what is the purpose of everything?  
what is the sense of the sun which shines upon us?  
what is the sense of their murderous urge for expansion?  
what is the sense of love which conciliates us all?"  
so they build a brain  
its purpose was to find the answer to their question  
100.000 years passed by without finding the answer  
they decided to place it in hyperspace  
the improved it so that it become 1000 times more intelligent  
the computer mused but the question stayed unanswered

---

700.000 years passed by  
the human race had spread out the entire galaxy  
again they asked it to give them the answer  
but the disappointment grew as it asked for even more intelligence  
to find the answer  
they humbled its wish as it was wise  
they constructed it anew  
only out of atoms and molecules it existed in the 7th dimension  
they hoped for an answer because the frustration about their  
senseless life grew stronger  
1.000.000 years later when only 10.000 humans were left  
separated from their bodies  
only wandering through the universe in spirit  
the evolution had brought them to the verge of extinction  
they asked it without hope if it could tell the last survivors  
the sense of living on  
the computer yet demanded a bit more time  
the humans lost the will to live and committed suicide  
out of the 7th dimension he observed everything  
and mused and mused  
the universe was near its end  
throughout billions of years it slowly grew darker  
as at last the last sun burst apart and everything  
was dark, cold and dead he was near by turning himself off  
when out of the last corner of his intergalactical brain  
the solution and answer to all arose  
and he said: "there shall be light"

...and there was light!

the marriage of heaven and earth

the people start to gather  
the priestess hold water bowls  
chanting they collect  
the light of earth and heaven  
they let the energy flow  
through the people

they drink the energy loaded water  
a preparation for the ascent  
into higher worlds  
they feel the liquid  
run to their body  
and know assumada has come

the valley is filled  
with an iridescent glow  
out of the singing rises  
a pillar of sound and fuses  
with the descending pillar of light

they were blind and now can see  
in the state of higher consciousness  
the set out on their spiritual path

---

---

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## 1.35 Pitchfork Pictures.

Note: These pictures aren't in the main package. Just get the ↔  
Pitchfork Additional  
Grafic Package (PAGP!). Here is  
my address

...

- ... Aurora (Spilles & Patti).
- ... Pitchfork Logo.
- ... Spill Es & Scheubi.

Pictures scanned from the cover of the 'Glowing like IO'-video.

...

- ... Spilles singing.
- ... Spilles looking down on micro.
- ... Scheubi behind the synths.
- ... Spilles singing again. Very foggy.
- ... Spilles looking right. Very green.
- ... Scheubi playing guitar.
- ... Local scene.
- ... Patti singing..

Pictures from the CD-Rom.

...

- ... Nice b/w image.
- ... Spilles singing.
- ... Spilles singing again.
- ... Peter Spilles.
- ... Dirk Scheuber.
- ... Patricia Nigiani.

---

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## 1.36 Pitchfork

Note: The sounds are not included in the main package, 'coz they ↔  
are about 1MB each.  
If you want to have one, some or all sounds you will have to download it.  
Or contact me. Just follow  
this link  
and you will find my address.

Samples.

Sampleformat: MPEG/MP2

---

Bytes: about 1MB  
Playtime: about 2min  
Sampled with: 16bit mono

The Silverthread.

... Audio output 16-bit mono 32000Hz  
... Audio output 16-bit mono 16000Hz  
... Audio output 16-bit mono 8000Hz

The Seeker.

... Audio output 16-bit mono 44100Hz  
... Audio output 16-bit mono 22050Hz  
... Audio output 16-bit mono 11025Hz

---

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## 1.37 Alpha Omega Tour Dates.

ALPHA OMEGA Tour '95

14.10. Hannover - Capitol  
15.10. Bielefeld - PC69  
16.10. Bochum - Zeche  
17.10. Behringen - Altes Schloß  
19.10. Berlin - Huxleys  
20.10. Dresden - Panzerhof  
21.10. Cottbus - Gladhouse  
22.10. Leipzig - Easy Auensee  
24.10. Grosorner - Underground  
25.10. Hamburg - Markthalle  
27.10. Erlangen - E Werk  
28.10. Kaiserslautern - Mehrzweckhalle  
29.10. Frankfurt - Batschkapp  
30.10. Stuttgart - Long Horn  
31.10. München - Backstage

Tel. - VVK unter 0421-508180

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## 1.38 Fanclubs.

Fanclubs.

Firetrap

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Rutherford  
NJ 07070  
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Czech-Fanclub  
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Na Veseli 10  
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Czech Republic

Japanese-Fanclub  
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Makomanai, Minami-Ku,  
Sapparo-Japan

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## 1.39 Management.

Management.

If you have questions, wishes, suggestions don't hesitate to contact them:

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Forge Ahead Productions is the Project Pitchfork management in the USA.

Forge Ahead Promotions  
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Miami, FL 33133

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forge1@shadow.net

Fanarticles  
MSM Mailorder  
Brüsseler Str. 14  
30539 Hannover

Tel. 0511-8709113  
Fax 0511-8709114

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Matthias.Boehme@phil.tu-chemnitz.de

## 1.40 About the author.

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I

Hail thou!

After creating a official Project Pitchfork homepage I decided to convert the stuff into AmigaGuide. Its for all those guys without Internet connection out there. If thou art a lucky dude and got one just look into my pages and sign in the guestbook:

<http://www.tu-chemnitz.de/~maboh/>

This guide is freeware. No need to pay for things I haven't paid at all.

If there's something wrong within this guide, a false link, a broken image or song, please don't hesitate to inform me.

Thanks have to go to:

Kai Lotze/Candyland Entertainment ... for all his help  
Jorge C. Galban/Forge Ahead Promotions USA ... for all his help  
Mathias 'Maz' Ziegs ... for sampling the sounds

John Hendrikx ... for FastView  
Stephane Tavenard ... for MPEGa  
Christoph Feck ... for FastJPEG

Greetings go to:

C(A)nnib(A)l | Beyond | Thomas | Mephisto & Retire Crew | Topf | Markus |  
Danger Freak | Krisch | Olbi | Maz | Kristy | Colani | Stephan | Rocco |

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* |\ / \ | \ | \ | | \ | / / \ | * !BONZAIs Homepage *
* |< \ / | < | \ | * | / | \ | | * http://www.tu-chemnitz.de/~maboh/ *
* | / / \ | \ / | | \ | / | | * Farewell. *
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## 1.41 Sorry.

Sorry,  
not  
available  
yet.

Search  
for  
updates  
or  
ask  
me.

For  
contact  
just  
look  
into  
the

About the author  
page.