

BASTIAN SCHNITZER

WERKE 2018

“BORN IN THE USA”  
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
ILLUSTRATOR, FOLIE AUF GLASS

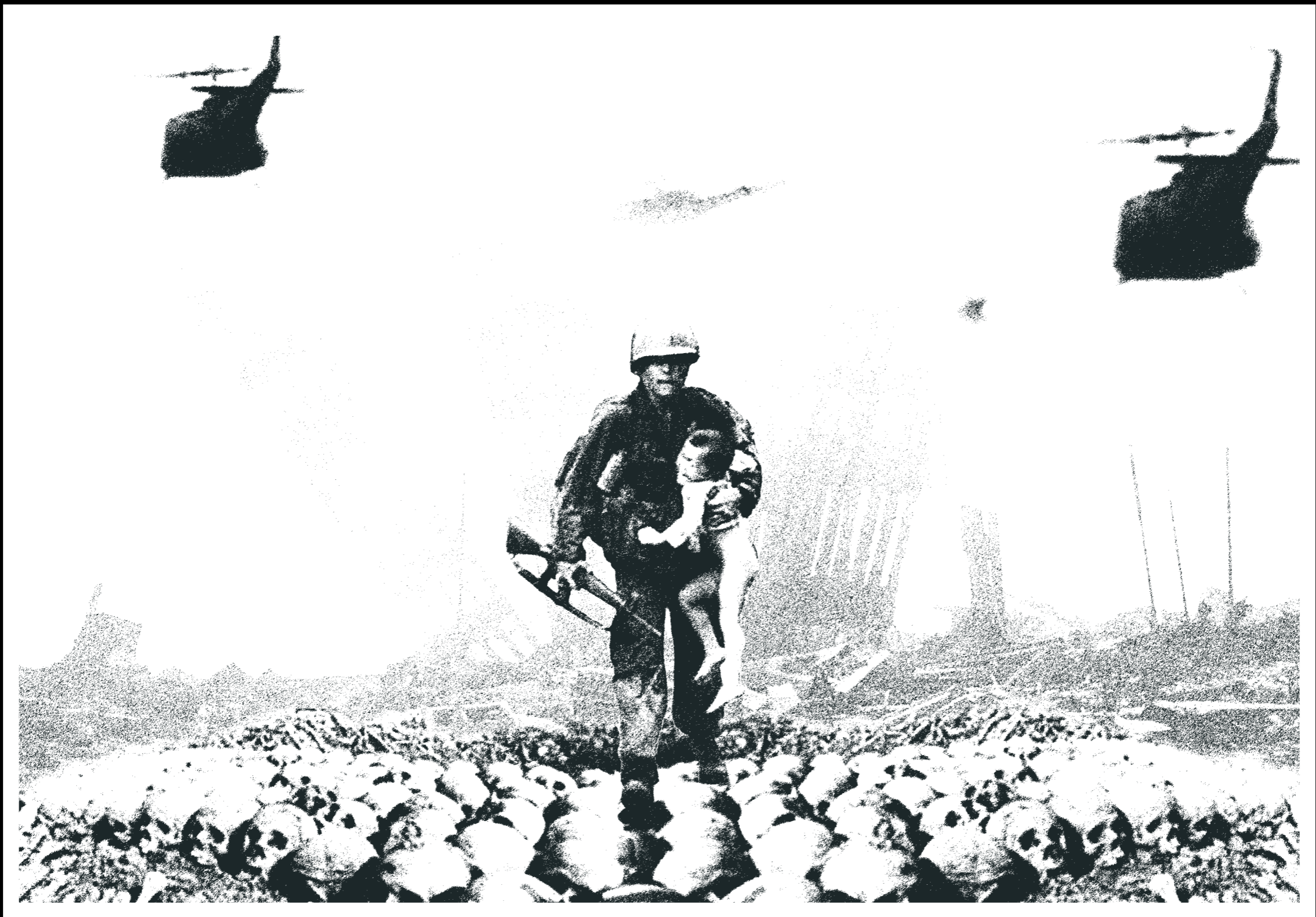
BORN DOWN IN A DEAD MAN'S TOWN  
THE FIRST KICK I TOOK WAS WHEN I HIT THE  
GROUND END UP LIKE A DOG THAT'S BEEN BEAT  
TOO MUCH TILL YOU SPEND HALF YOUR LIFE  
JUST COVERING UP

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE  
U.S.A.  
I WAS BORN IN THE U.S.A., BORN IN THE  
U.S.A.

GOT IN A LITTLE HOMETOWN JAM  
SO THEY PUT A RIFLE IN MY HAND  
SENT ME OFF TO A FOREIGN LAND  
TO GO AND KILL THE YELLOW MAN

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE  
U.S.A.  
BORN IN THE U.S.A., BORN IN THE U.S.A.

COME BACK HOME TO THE REFINERY  
HIRING MAN SAID “SON IF IT WAS UP TO ME”  
WENT DOWN TO SEE MY V.A. MAN  
HE SAID “SON, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND”  
I HAD A BROTHER AT KHE SAHN  
FIGHTING OFF THE VIET CONG  
THEY'RE STILL THERE, HE'S ALL GONE  
HE HAD A WOMAN HE LOVED IN SAIGON  
I GOT A PICTURE OF HIM IN HER ARMS NOW  
DOWN IN THE SHADOW OF THE PENITENTIARY  
OUT BY THE GAS FIRES OF THE REFINERY  
I'M TEN YEARS BURNING DOWN THE ROAD  
NOWHERE TO RUN AIN'T GOT NOWHERE TO GO  
BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE  
U.S.A.



"BORN IN THE USA" FOTOCOLLAGE AUF GLAS / 70x100

"FREE FALLIN"

TOM PETTY

ACRYL, GRAPHIT AUF RORSCHACH

SHE'S A GOOD GIRL, LOVES HER MAMA  
LOVES JESUS AND AMERICA TOO  
SHE'S A GOOD GIRL, CRAZY 'BOUT  
ELVIS  
LOVES HORSES AND HER BOYFRIEND TOO

IT'S A LONG DAY LIVING IN RESEDA  
THERE'S A FREEWAY RUNNIN' THROUGH  
THE YARD  
AND I'M A BAD BOY 'CAUSE I DON'T  
EVEN MISS HER  
I'M A BAD BOY FOR BREAKIN' HER  
HEART

AND I'M FREE, FREE FALLIN'  
YEAH, I'M FREE, FREE FALLIN'

AND ALL THE VAMPIRES WALKIN'  
THROUGH THE VALLEY  
MOVE WEST DOWN VENTURA BOULEVARD  
AND ALL THE BAD BOYS ARE STANDING  
IN THE SHADOWS  
AND THE GOOD GIRLS ARE HOME WITH  
BROKEN HEARTS

AND I'M FREE, FREE FALLIN'

I WANNA GLIDE DOWN OVER MULHOLLAND  
I WANNA WRITE HER NAME IN THE SKY  
I'M GONNA FREE FALL OUT INTO NOTH-  
IN'  
GONNA LEAVE THIS WORLD FOR A WHILE

AND I'M FREE  
(FREE FALLIN', NOW I'M FREE FALL-  
IN', NOW I'M)  
FREE FALLIN'





"FREE FALLING" LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x70

# "IMAGINE"

JOHN LENNON

RORSCHACH

IMAGINE THERE'S NO HEAVEN  
IT'S EASY IF YOU TRY  
NO HELL BELOW US  
ABOVE US ONLY SKY  
IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE LIVING FOR  
TODAY

IMAGINE THERE'S NO COUNTRIES  
IT ISN'T HARD TO DO  
NOTHING TO KILL OR DIE FOR  
AND NO RELIGION TOO

IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE LIVING LIFE  
IN PEACE, YOU  
YOU MAY SAY I'M A DREAMER  
BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE  
I HOPE SOME DAY YOU'LL JOIN US  
AND THE WORLD WILL BE AS ONE  
IMAGINE NO POSSESSIONS  
I WONDER IF YOU CAN  
NO NEED FOR GREED OR HUNGER  
A BROTHERHOOD OF MAN

IMAGINE ALL THE PEOPLE SHARING ALL  
THE WORLD, YOU  
YOU MAY SAY I'M A DREAMER  
BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE  
I HOPE SOME DAY YOU'LL JOIN US  
AND THE WORLD WILL BE AS ONE





"IMAGINE LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 70x100

“REHAB”

AMY WINEHOUSE

RORSCHACH 3D

THEY TRIED TO MAKE ME GO TO REHAB  
I SAID NO, NO, NO  
YES I'VE BEEN BLACK BUT WHEN I COME  
BACK  
YOU'LL KNOW, KNOW, KNOW  
I AIN'T GOT THE TIME  
AND IF MY DADDY THINKS I'M FINE  
JUST TRY TO MAKE ME GO TO REHAB  
I WON'T GO, GO, GO

I'D RATHER BE AT HOME WITH RAY  
I AIN'T GOT SEVENTY DAYS  
'CAUSE THERE'S NOTHING, THERE'S  
NOTHING YOU CAN TEACH ME  
THAT I CAN'T LEARN FROM MR. HATHA-  
WAY

I DIDN'T GET A LOT IN CLASS  
BUT I KNOW IT DON'T COME IN A SHOT  
GLASS

THE MAN SAID “WHY YOU THINK YOU  
HERE?”  
I SAID “I GOT NO IDEA”  
I'M GONNA, I'M GONNA LOSE MY BABY  
SO I ALWAYS KEEP A BOTTLE NEAR

HE SAID “I JUST THINK YOU'RE DE-  
PRESSED”  
THIS ME, YEAH BABY, AND THE REST

I DON'T EVER WANT TO DRINK AGAIN  
I JUST, OOH I JUST NEED A FRIEND  
I'M NOT GONNA SPEND TEN WEEKS  
AND HAVE EVERYONE THINK I'M ON THE  
MEND

AND IT'S NOT JUST MY PRIDE  
IT'S JUST 'TIL THESE TEARS HAVE  
DRIED

I WON'T GO, GO, GO





Rainer F. 06/2002

"REHAB II, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x50





REHAB IV

06/2012

"REHAB IV, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x50







"REHAB III, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x50





"REHAB I, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x50

# "HURT"

JONNY CASH

GRAPHIT, KREIDE, AUF LEINWAND

I HURT MYSELF TODAY  
TO SEE IF I STILL FEEL  
I FOCUS ON THE PAIN  
THE ONLY THING THAT'S REAL  
THE NEEDLE TEARS A HOLE  
THE OLD FAMILIAR STING  
TRY TO KILL IT ALL AWAY  
BUT I REMEMBER EVERYTHING

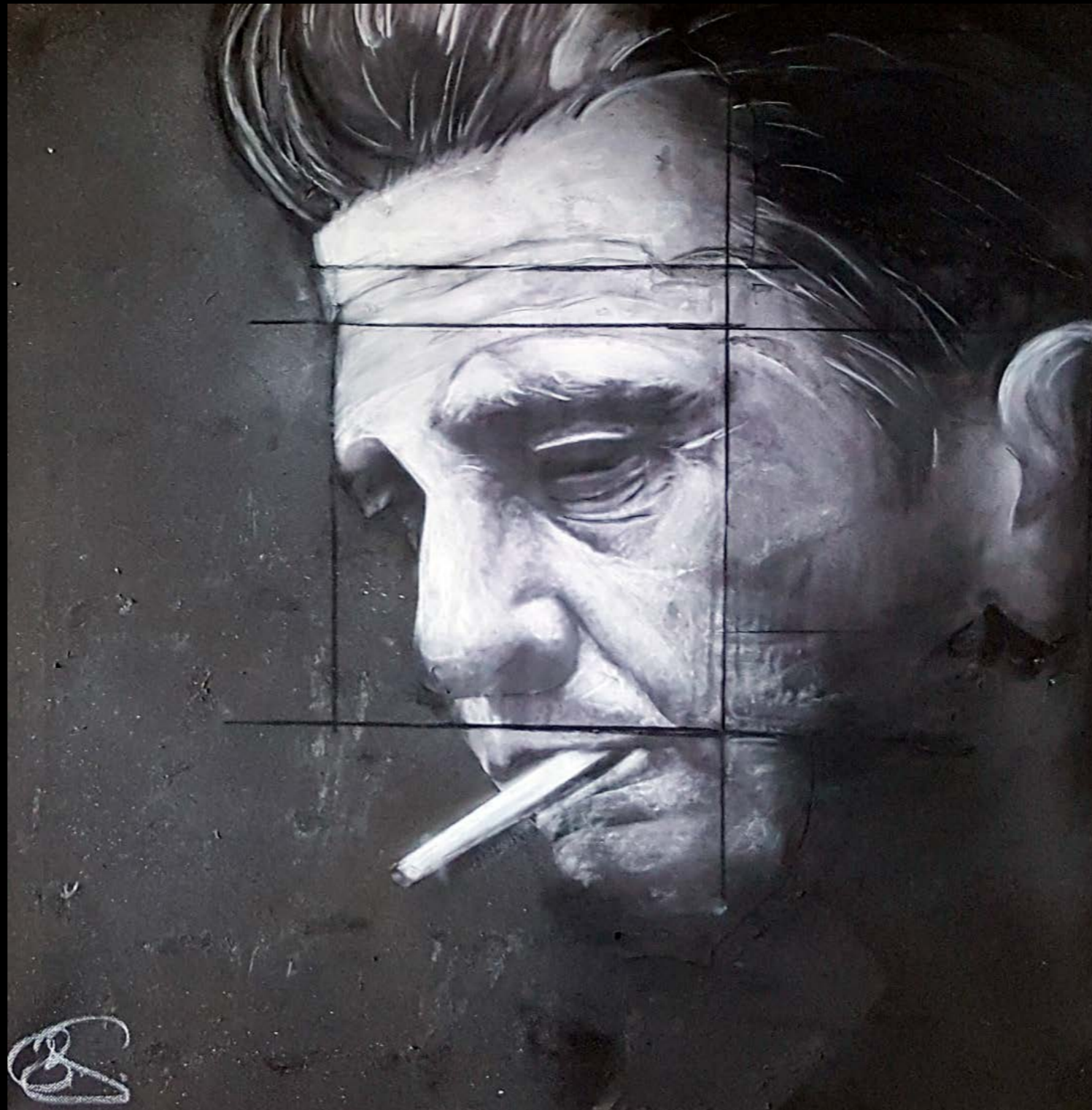
WHAT HAVE I BECOME  
MY SWEETEST FRIEND  
EVERYONE I KNOW GOES AWAY  
IN THE END  
AND YOU COULD HAVE IT ALL  
MY EMPIRE OF DIRT  
I WILL LET YOU DOWN  
I WILL MAKE YOU HURT

I WEAR THIS CROWN OF THORNS  
UPON MY LIAR'S CHAIR  
FULL OF BROKEN THOUGHTS  
I CANNOT REPAIR  
BENEATH THE STAINS OF TIME  
THE FEELINGS DISAPPEAR  
YOU ARE SOMEONE ELSE  
I AM STILL RIGHT HERE

WHAT HAVE I BECOME  
MY SWEETEST FRIEND  
EVERYONE I KNOW GOES AWAY  
IN THE END  
AND YOU COULD HAVE IT ALL  
MY EMPIRE OF DIRT  
I WILL LET YOU DOWN  
I WILL MAKE YOU HURT

IF I COULD START AGAIN  
A MILLION MILES AWAY  
I WOULD KEEP MYSELF  
I WOULD FIND A WAY





"HURT I, GRAPHIT, KREIDE AUF LEINWAND / 60X60





"HURT II, GRAPHIT, KREIDE AUF LEINWAND / 60x60

# "SOUND OF SILENCE"

DISTURBED  
LACK, BLATTGOLD AUF LEINWAND

HELLO DARKNESS, MY OLD FRIEND  
I'VE COME TO TALK WITH YOU AGAIN  
BECAUSE A VISION SOFTLY CREEPING  
LEFT ITS SEEDS WHILE I WAS SLEEPING  
AND THE VISION THAT WAS PLANTED IN  
MY

BRAIN  
STILL REMAINS  
WITHIN THE SOUND OF SILENCE  
IN RESTLESS DREAMS I WALKED ALONE  
NARROW STREETS OF COBBLESTONE  
'NEATH THE HALO OF A STREET LAMP  
I TURNED MY COLLAR TO THE COLD AND  
DAMP

WHEN MY EYES WERE STABBED BY THE  
FLASH OF A NEON LIGHT  
THAT SPLIT THE NIGHT  
AND TOUCHED THE SOUND OF SILENCE  
AND IN THE NAKED LIGHT I SAW  
TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE, MAYBE MORE  
PEOPLE TALKING WITHOUT SPEAKING  
PEOPLE HEARING WITHOUT LISTENING  
PEOPLE WRITING SONGS THAT VOICES  
NEVER SHARE

AND NO ONE DARED  
DISTURB THE SOUND OF SILENCE  
FOOLS, SAID I, YOU DO NOT KNOW  
SILENCE LIKE A CANCER GROWS  
HEAR MY WORDS THAT I MIGHT TEACH  
YOU  
TAKE MY ARMS THAT I MIGHT REACH YOU  
BUT MY WORDS, LIKE SILENT RAINDROPS  
FELL

AND ECHOED IN THE WELLS OF SILENCE  
AND THE PEOPLE BOWED AND PRAYED  
TO THE NEON GOD THEY MADE  
AND THE SIGN FLASHED OUT ITS WARN-  
ING

IN THE WORDS THAT IT WAS FORMING  
AND THE SIGN SAID, THE WORDS OF THE  
PROPHETS ARE WRITTEN ON THE SUBWAY  
WALLS

AND TENEMENT HALLS  
AND WHISPERED IN THE SOUNDS OF SI-  
LENCE





"SOUND OF SILANCE" LACK, BLATTGOLD AUF LEINWAND / 100x50







"JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH: CELLO-SUITE NR. 6" LACK AUF LEINWAND / 50x70



“RED RAIN”

PETER GABRIEL

RORSCHACH

RED RAIN IS COMING DOWN RED RAIN  
RED RAIN IS POURING DOWN POURING  
DOWN ALL OVER ME I AM STANDING UP  
AT THE WATER'S EDGE IN MY DREAM  
I CANNOT MAKE A SINGLE SOUND AS YOU  
SCREAM

IT CAN'T BE THAT COLD, THE GROUND  
IS STILL WARM TO TOUCH WE TOUCH,  
THIS PLACE IS SO QUIET, SENSING  
THAT STORM

RED RAIN IS COMING DOWN  
RED RAIN

RED RAIN IS POURING DOWN  
POURING DOWN ALL OVER ME  
WELL I'VE SEEN THEM BURIED IN A  
SHELTERED PLACE IN THIS TOWN  
THEY TELL YOU THAT THIS RAIN CAN  
STING, AND LOOK DOWN  
THERE IS NO BLOOD AROUND, SEE NO  
SIGN OF PAIN  
HAY AY AY NO PAIN  
SEEING NO RED AT ALL, SEE NO RAIN

PUTTING THE PRESSURE ON MUCH HARDER  
NOW

TO RETURN AGAIN AND AGAIN  
JUST LET THE RED RAIN SPLASH YOU  
LET THE RAIN FALL ON YOUR SKIN  
I COME TO YOU DEFENSES DOWN  
WITH THE TRUST OF A CHILD

NO MORE DENIAL  
IT'S SO HARD TO LAY DOWN IN ALL OF  
THIS

RED RAIN COMING DOWN

RED RAIN IS COMING DOWN ALL OVER ME  
I'M BEGGING YOU

RED RAIN COMING DOWN  
OVER ME IN THE RED RED SEA  
RED RAIN



"RED RAIN" LACK AUF KREPP / 125x50



# "SPACE ODDITY"

DAVID BOWIE

SALZ, LACK, AUF PLATTE

GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM  
GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM  
TAKE YOUR PROTEIN PILLS AND PUT  
YOUR HELMET ON

GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM COM-  
MENCING COUNTDOWN, ENGINES ON CHECK  
IGNITION AND MAY GOD'S LOVE BE WITH  
YOU

THIS IS GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM  
YOU'VE REALLY MADE THE GRADE  
AND THE PAPERS WANT TO KNOW WHOSE  
SHIRTS YOU WEAR NOW IT'S TIME TO  
LEAVE THE  
CAPSULE IF YOU DARE

THIS IS MAJOR TOM TO GROUND CONTROL  
I'M STEPPING THROUGH THE DOOR  
AND I'M FLOATING IN A MOST PECULIAR  
WAY  
AND THE STARS LOOK VERY DIFFERENT  
TODAY

INREAD INVENTED BY TEADS FOR HERE  
AM I SITTING IN A TIN CAN  
FAR ABOVE THE WORLD  
PLANET EARTH IS BLUE  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO

THOUGH I'M PAST ONE HUNDRED THOU-  
SAND MILES  
I'M FEELING VERY STILL AND I THINK  
MY SPACESHIP KNOWS WHICH WAY TO GO  
TELL MY WIFE I LOVE HER VERY MUCH  
SHE KNOWS

GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM YOUR  
CIRCUIT'S DEAD, THERE'S SOMETHING  
WRONG  
CAN YOU HEAR ME, MAJOR TOM?  
CAN YOU...

HERE AM I FLOATING ROUND MY TIN CAN  
FAR ABOVE THE MOON PLANET EARTH IS  
BLUE  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO



"SPACE ODDITY" LACK AUF LEINWAND/ 125x50

## “LENINGRAD”

BILLY JOEL  
GRAPHIT, KREIDE AUF LEINWAND

VICTOR WAS BORN THE SPRING OF 44  
AND NEVER SAW HIS FATHER ANYMORE  
THE CHILD OF SACRIFICE CHILD OF WAR  
ANOTHER SON WHO NEVER HAD A FATHER  
AFTER LENINGRAD WENT OFF TO SCHOOL  
AND LEARNED TO SERVE HIS STATE FOL-  
LOW THE RULES AND DRANK HIS VODKA  
STRAIGHT  
THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE  
WAS DROWN THE HATE  
THE RUSSIAN LIFE WAS VERY SAD  
AND SUCH WAS LIFE IN LENINGRAD  
VICTOR WAS SENT  
TO SOME RED ARMY TOWN  
SERVED OUT HIS TIME  
BECOME A CIRCUS CLOWN  
THE GREATEST HAPPINESS  
HE'D EVER FOUND  
WAS MAKING RUSSIAN CHILDREN GLAD  
WHEN CHILDREN LIVED IN LENINGRAD.  
THE CHILDREN LIVED IN LEVITTOWN  
HID IN THE SHELTERS UNDERGROUND  
TIL THE SOVIETS TURNED THEIR SHIPS  
AROUND TORN THE CUBAN MISSILES DOWN  
AND IN THAT BRIGHT OCTOBER SUN WE  
KNEW OUR CHILDHOOD DAYS WERE DONE  
TO MEET HIM , EYE TO EYE AND FACE  
TO FACE HE MADE MY DAUGHTER LAUGH  
THEN WE EMBRACED  
WE NEVER KNEW WHAT FRIENDS WE HAD  
UNTIL WE CAME TO LENINGRAD.





"LENINGRAD" GRAPHIT, KREIDE AUF LEINWAND / 60X60

# "ZOMBIE"

THE CRANBERRIES

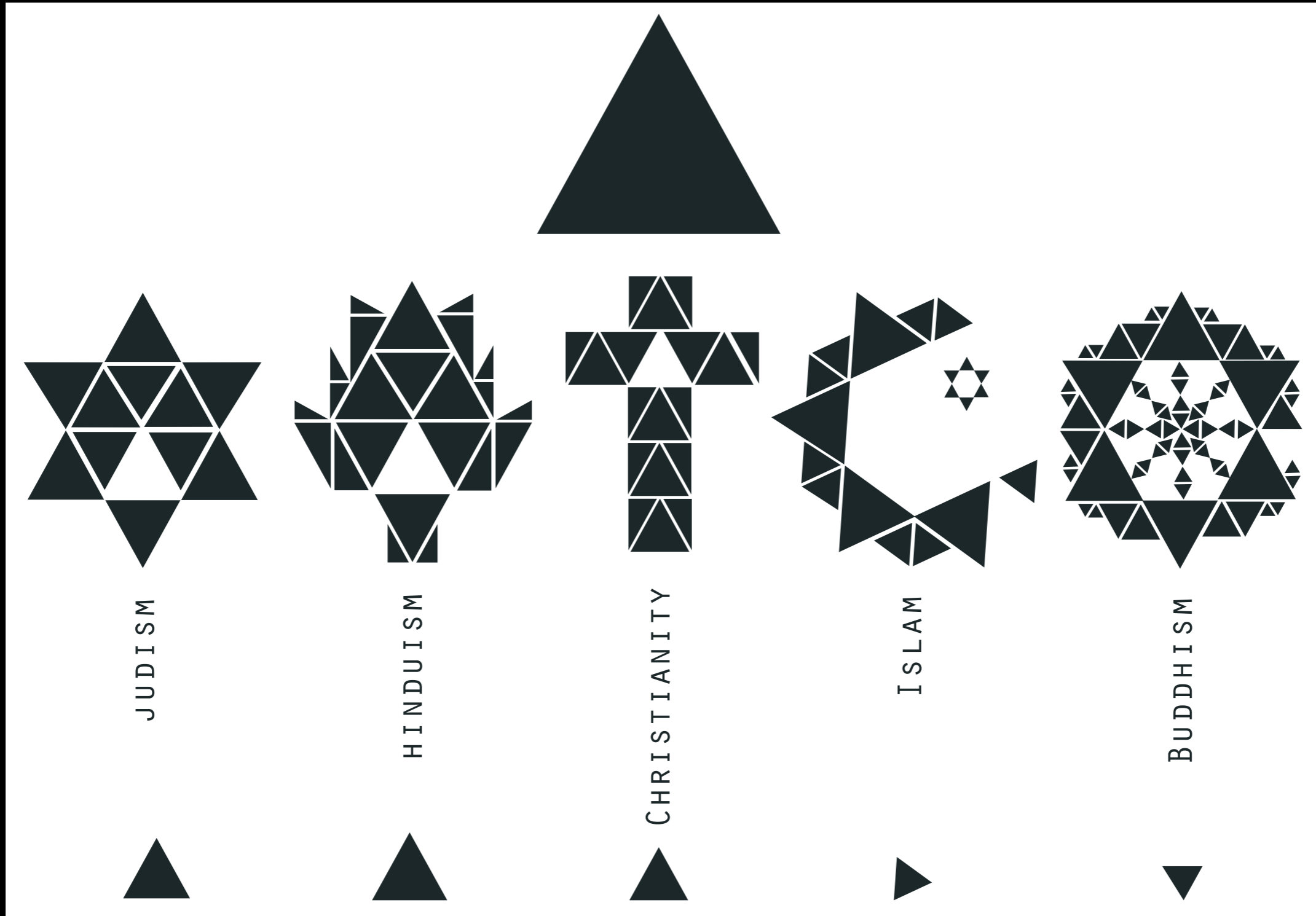
ILLUSTRATOR, DRUCK AUF LEINWAND

ANOTHER HEAD HANGS LOWLY  
CHILD IS SLOWLY TAKEN AND THE  
VIOLENCE CAUSED SUCH SILENCE  
WHO ARE WE MISTAKING?  
BUT, YOU SEE IT'S NOT ME  
IT'S NOT MY FAMILY  
IN YOUR HEAD, IN YOUR HEAD  
THEY ARE FIGHTING  
WITH THEIR TANKS AND THEIR BOMBS  
AND THEIR BOMBS AND THEIR GUNS  
IN YOUR HEAD IN YOUR HEAD THEY ARE  
CRYING  
IN YOUR HEAD  
IN YOUR HEAD  
ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE, EI, EI  
WHAT'S IN YOUR HEAD?  
IN YOUR HEAD  
ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE EI, EI, EI,  
OH DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO

ANOTHER MOTHER'S BREAKING  
HEART IS TAKING OVER  
WHEN THE VIOLENCE CAUSES SILENCE  
WE MUST BE MISTAKEN  
IT'S THE SAME OLD THING SINCE 1916

WHAT'S IN YOUR HEAD?  
IN YOUR HEAD  
ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE, ZOMBIE EI, EI, EI,  
OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH EI EI OH





"ZOMBIE" ILLUSTRATOR, DRUCK AUF LEINWAND / 70x100

“LA ISLA BONITA”

MADONNA

ACRYL, KREIDE, GRAPHIT, AUF PLATTE

LAST NIGHT I DREAMT OF SAN PEDRO  
JUST LIKE I'D NEVER GONE I KNEW THE  
SONG  
YOUNG GIRL WITH EYES LIKE THE DE-  
SERT  
IT ALL SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY NOT FAR  
AWAY

TROPICAL (AH-AH) THE ISLAND BREEZE  
ALL OF NATURE (AH-AH-AH-AH) WILD  
AND FREE

THIS IS WHERE I LONG TO BE  
LA ISLA BONITA  
AND WHEN (AH-AH) THE SAMBA PLAYED  
THE SUN (AH-AH-AH-AH) WOULD SET SO  
HIGH  
RING THROUGH MY EARS AND STING MY  
EYES  
YOUR SPANISH LULLABY

I FELL IN LOVE WITH SAN PEDRO  
WARM WIND CARRIED ON THE SEA HE  
CALLED TO ME  
TE DIJO TE AMO  
I PRAYED THAT THE DAYS WOULD LAST  
THEY WENT SO FAST

I WANT TO BE WHERE THE SUN WARMS  
THE SKY  
WHEN IT'S TIME FOR SIESTA  
YOU CAN WATCH THEM GO BY  
BEAUTIFUL FACES NO CARES IN THIS  
WORLD  
WHERE GIRL LOVES A BOY AND A BOY...  
LOVES A GIRL

AND WHEN THE SAMBA PLAYED  
THE SUN WOULD SET SO HIGH  
RING THROUGH MY EARS AND STING MY  
EYES  
YOUR SPANISH LULLABY

“LIVE AND LET DIE”

GUNS AND ROSES

ACRYL AUF

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG AND YOUR HEART  
WAS AN OPEN BOOK  
YOU USED TO SAY LIVE AND LET LIVE  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)

BUT IF THIS EVER CHANGIN' WORLD  
IN WHICH WE LIVE IN  
MAKES YOU GIVE IN AND CRY  
SAY LIVE AND LET DIE  
LIVE AND LET DIE  
WHAT DID IT MATTER TO YA  
WHEN YOU GOT A JOB TO DO YOU GOT TO  
DO IT WELL

YOU GOT TO GIVE THE OTHER FELLA  
HELL  
YOU USED TO SAY LIVE AND LET LIVE  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)  
(YOU KNOW YOU DID)

BUT IF THIS EVER CHANGIN' WORLD  
IN WHICH WE LIVE IN  
MAKES YOU GIVE IN AND CRY  
SAY LIVE AND LET DIE  
LIVE AND LET DIE



"LA ISLA BONITA" GRAPHIT, KREIDE,  
LACK AUF PLATTE / 50x120



"LIVE AND LET DIE" ACRYL AUF LEINWAND  
70x140

# “SCHREI NACH LIEBE”

DIE ÄRZTE

ACRYL, AUF LEINWAND

DU BIST WIRKLICH SAUDUMM  
DARUM GEHT'S DIR GUT  
HASS IST DEINE ATTITÜDE  
STÄNDIG KOCHT DEIN BLUT  
ALLES MUSS MAN DIR ERKLÄREN  
WEIL DU WIRKLICH GAR NICHTS WEIBT  
HÖCHSTWAHRSCHEINLICH NICHT EINMAL  
WAS ATTITÜDE HEIBT

DEINE GEWALT IST NUR EIN  
STUMMER SCHREI NACH LIEBE  
DEINE SPRINGERSTIEFEL SEHNEN SICH  
NACH ZÄRTLICHKEIT DU HAST NIE GEL-  
ERNT DICH ZU ARTIKULIEREN UND DEINE  
ELTERN HATTEN NIEMALS FÜR DICH ZEIT  
OH OH OH, ARSCHLOCH

WARUM HAST DU ANGST VORM STREICHELN  
WAS SOLL ALL DER TERZ  
UNTERM LORBEERKRANZ MIT EICHELN  
WEIB ICH SCHLÄGT DEIN HERZ  
UND ROMANTIK IST FÜR DICH  
NICHT BLOB GRAUE THEORIE  
ZWISCHEN STÖRKRAFT UND DEN ONKELZ  
STEHT 'NE KUSCHELROCK LP

WEIL DU PROBLEME HAST, DIE KEINEN  
INTERESSIEREN WEIL DU SCHISS VORM  
SCHMUSEN HAST, BIST DU EIN FASCHIST  
DU MUSST DEINEN SELBSTHASS NICHT  
AUF ANDERE PROJIZIEREN DAMIT KEINER  
MERKT WAS FÜR EINE ARME SAU DU BIST  
UND DEINE FREUNDIN DIE HAT NIEMALS  
FÜR DICH ZEIT

ARSCHLOCH, ARSCHLOCH, ARSCHLOCH





“SCHREI NACH LIEBE” ACRYL AUF LEINWAND / 50x70



## “DEAR MISTER PRESIDENT”

PINK, INDIGO GIRLS  
LACK, FEUER, DRECK AUF FAHNE

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT, COME TAKE A WALK WITH  
ME LET'S PRETEND WE'RE JUST TWO PEOPLE  
AND YOU'RE NOT BETTER THAN ME I'D LIKE TO  
ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS IF WE CAN SPEAK  
HONESTLY WHAT DO YOU FEEL WHEN YOU SEE  
ALL THE HOMELESS ON THE STREET? WHO DO YOU  
PRAY FOR AT NIGHT BEFORE YOU GO TO SLEEP?  
WHAT DO YOU FEEL WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE  
MIRROR? ARE YOU PROUD?

HOW DO YOU SLEEP WHILE THE REST OF US CRY?  
HOW DO YOU DREAM WHEN A MOTHER HAS NO  
CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE? HOW DO YOU WALK WITH  
YOUR HEAD HELD HIGH? CAN YOU EVEN LOOK ME  
IN THE EYE? AND TELL ME WHY?

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT, WERE YOU A LONELY BOY?  
ARE YOU A LONELY BOY? HOW CAN YOU SAY, NO  
CHILD IS LEFT BEHIND?

WE'RE NOT DUMB AND WE'RE NOT BLIND  
THEY'RE ALL SITTING IN YOUR SELVES  
WHEN YOU PAVE THE ROAD TO HELL

WHAT KIND OF FATHER WOULD TAKE HIS OWN  
DAUGHTER'S RIGHTS AWAY?

WHAT KIND OF FATHER MIGHT HATE HIS OWN  
DAUGHTER IF SHE WERE GAY?

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THE FIRST LADY HAS  
TO SAY

YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY, FROM WHISKEY AND  
COCAINE

HARD WORK, HARD WORK

HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT?

HOW DO YOU WALK WITH YOUR HEAD HELD HIGH?

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT,

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE A WALK WITH ME...



"DEAR MISTER PRESIDENT" TEXTIL, LACK AUF KARTON/ 70x100

“WHAT A FEELING”

IRENE CARA

KREIDE GRAPHIT, LACK, AUF LEINWAND

FIRST WHEN THERE'S NOTHING  
BUT A SLOW GLOWING DREAM  
THAT YOUR FEAR SEEMS TO HIDE  
DEEP INSIDE YOUR MIND

ALL ALONE I HAVE CRIED  
SILENT TEARS FULL OF PRIDE  
IN A WORLD MADE OF STEEL  
MADE OF STONE

WELL, I HEAR THE MUSIC  
CLOSE MY EYES  
FEEL THE RHYTHM  
WRAP AROUND  
TAKE A HOLD OF MY HEART

WHAT A FEELING  
BEING'S BELIEVING  
I CAN HAVE IT ALL  
NOW I'M DANCING FOR MY LIFE

TAKE YOUR PASSION  
AND MAKE IT HAPPEN  
PICTURES COME ALIVE  
YOU CAN DANCE RIGHT THROUGH YOUR  
LIFE

NOW I HEAR THE MUSIC  
CLOSE MY EYES  
I AM RHYTHM  
IN A FLASH  
IT TAKES HOLD OF MY HEART

TAKE YOUR PASSION  
AND MAKE IT HAPPEN  
PICTURES COME ALIVE  
YOU CAN DANCE RIGHT THROUGH YOUR  
LIFE

WHAT A FEELING





"WHAT A FEELING" LACK, GRAPHIT, KREIDE, BLATTGOLD AUF LEINWAND/ 50x70

# “APOCALYPSE”

SIMON UND JAN  
GRAPHIT, AUF LEINWAND

WILLKOMMEN IM JAHR DER APOKALYPSE  
NOCH NEUN SEKUNDEN WENN ICH  
SCHNIPSE  
FLIEGT UNS DER GANZE LADEN UM DIE  
OHREN

SCHLIEßEN SIE IHRE FENSTER UND IHRE  
TÜREN SIE HABEN ALLES ZU VERLIEREN  
WIR PRÄSENTIEREN IN DER TAGESSCHAU  
DEN NEUEN SUPERGAU

UND EINSTEIN STRECKT DIE ZUNGE RAUS  
AUF DEM POSTER AN DER TÜR  
DIESER STRUBBELIGE GRAUSCHOPF  
ACH DER KANN DOCH NICHTS DAFÜR  
DER KANN DOCH NICHTS DAFÜR

GANZ EGAL WELCHES ORAKEL ALLE SEHEN  
DAS DEBAKEL HILFLOSE MENSCHEN VOR  
MASCHINEN  
DIE KANN KEINER MEHR BEDIENEN NUN  
BETEN WIR HIER ZWISCHEN ALL DEM  
SCHROTT ACH GOTT

UND DER LETZTE INDIANER  
SAGT DASS MAN GELD NICHT ESSEN KANN  
WAS SAGT DER DURCHSCHNITTSAMERIKAN-  
ER  
YES WE CAN  
YES WE CAN

ICH SPÜR' DIE ERDE BEBEN ICH WOLLTE  
SO WAS NIE ERLEBEN MEIN NACHBAR  
RUFT LAUF' LOS DIE ERDE BRENNT UND  
RENNT

DU SITZT DA AUF DER STELLE JA  
WAS GUCKST DU  
SIEHST DIE RIESENWELLE UND DANN  
SCHLUCKST DU

UND DU STEHST VOR DEM LETZTEN GER-  
ICHT  
NEIN ICH MAG MEINE SUPPE NICHT  
NEIN ICH MAG MEINE SUPPE NICHT  
NEIN ICH MAG MEINE SUPPE NICHT  
DOCH DIE LÖFFELST DU JETZT AUS





"APOCALYPSE" GRAPHIT AUF LEINWAND/ 70x100

“WALKING ON BROKEN GLASS”

ANNIE LENNOX  
ACRYL, FOLIE AUF KARTON

YOU WERE THE SWEETEST THING THAT I EVER KNEW  
BUT I DON'T CARE FOR SUGAR, HONEY, IF I  
CAN'T HAVE YOU  
SINCE YOU'VE ABANDONED ME  
MY WHOLE LIFE HAS CRASHED  
WON'T YOU PICK THE PIECES UP  
'CAUSE IT FEELS JUST LIKE I'M WALKING ON  
BROKEN GLASS  
WALKING ON, WALKING ON BROKEN GLASS  
THE SUN'S STILL SHINING IN BIG BLUE SKY  
BUT IT DON'T MEAN NOTHING TO ME  
OH, LET THE RAIN COME DOWN  
LET THE WIND BLOW THROUGH ME  
I'M LIVING IN AN EMPTY ROOM  
WITH ALL THE WINDOWS SMASHED  
AND I'VE GOT SO LITTLE LEFT TO LOSE  
THAT IT FEELS JUST LIKE I'M WALKING ON BRO-  
KEN GLASS  
AND IF YOU'RE TRYING TO CUT ME DOWN  
YOU KNOW THAT I MIGHT BLEED  
'CAUSE IF YOU'RE TRYING TO CUT ME DOWN  
I KNOW THAT YOU'LL SUCCEED  
AND IF YOU WANT TO HURT ME  
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO FEAR  
'CAUSE IF YOU WANT TO HURT ME  
YOU'RE DOING REALLY WELL, MY DEAR  
NOW EVERYONE OF US WAS MADE TO SUFFER  
EVERYONE OF US WAS MADE TO WEEP  
WE'VE BEEN HURTING ONE ANOTHER  
NOW THE PAIN HAS CUT TOO DEEP  
SO TAKE ME FROM THE WRECKAGE  
SAVE ME FROM THE BLAST  
LIFT ME UP AND TAKE ME BACK  
DON'T LET ME KEEP ON WALKING  
I CAN'T KEEP ON WALKING, KEEP ON WALKING ON  
BROKEN GLASS  
WALKING ON, WALKING ON BROKEN GLASS





"WALKING ON BROKEN GLASS" LACK AUF PAPIER/ 70x100



# "THE WALL"

PINK FLOYD

LACK, KREIDE, DRUCK AUF PLATTE

DADDY'S FLOWN ACROSS THE OCEAN  
LEAVING JUST A MEMORY  
SNAPSHOT IN THE FAMILY ALBUM  
DADDY WHAT ELSE DID YOU LEAVE FOR  
ME?  
DADDY, WHAT'D'JA LEAVE BEHIND FOR  
ME?!?  
ALL IN ALL IT WAS JUST A BRICK IN  
THE WALL.  
ALL IN ALL IT WAS ALL JUST BRICKS  
IN THE WALL.

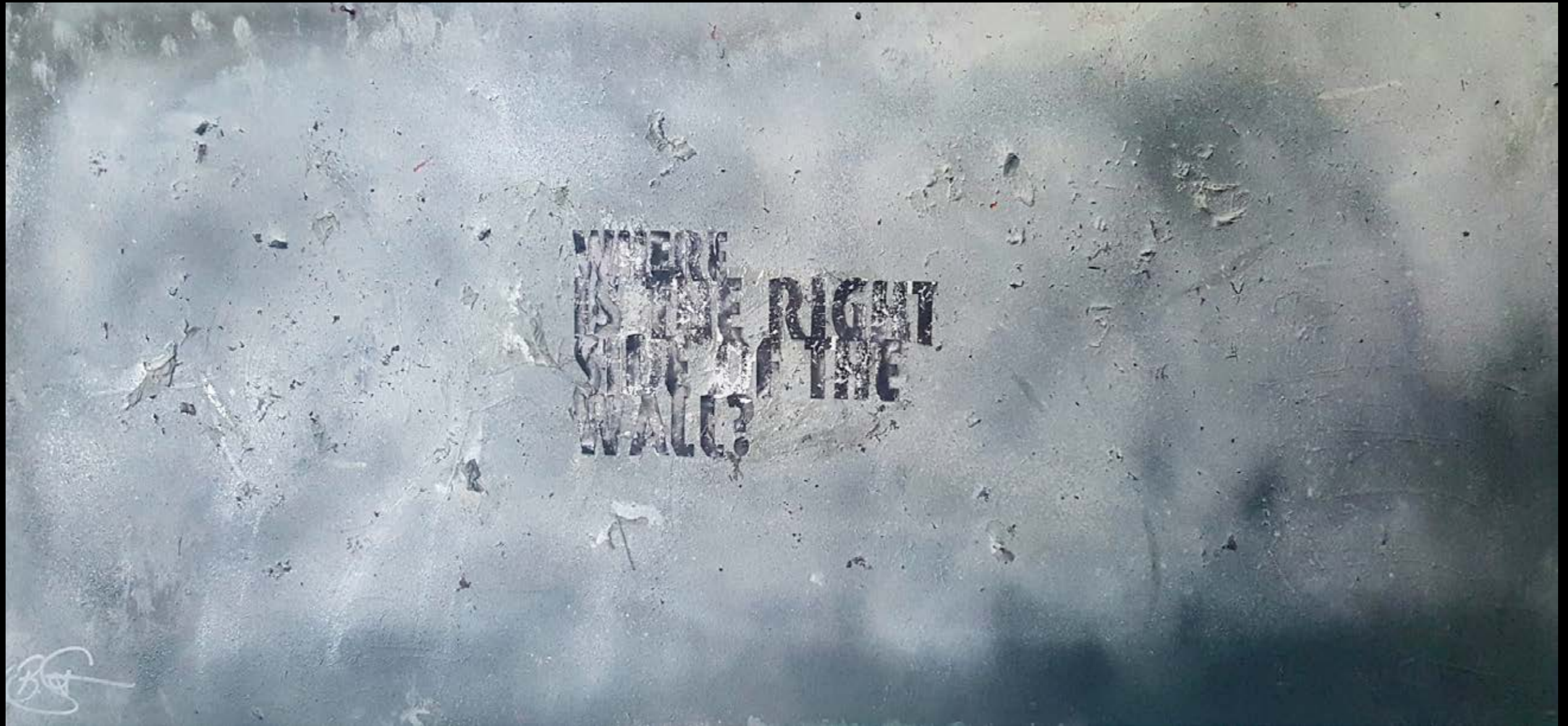
"You! Yes, you! STAND STILL LADDY!"

WE DON'T NEED NO EDUCATION  
WE DON'T NEED NO THOUGHT CONTROL  
NO DARK SARCASM IN THE CLASSROOM  
TEACHER LEAVE THEM KIDS ALONE  
HEY TEACHER LEAVE THEM KIDS ALONE

ALL IN ALL IT'S JUST ANOTHER BRICK  
IN THE WALL  
ALL IN ALL YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER  
BRICK IN THE WALL

WE DON'T NEED NO EDUCATION  
WE DON'T NEED NO THOUGHT CONTROL  
NO DARK SARCASM IN THE CLASSROOM  
TEACHERS LEAVE US KIDS ALONE  
HEY TEACHER LEAVE US KIDS ALONE  
ALL IN ALL YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER  
BRICK IN THE WALL  
ALL IN ALL YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER  
BRICK IN THE WALL





"THE WALL" MISCHTECHNIK AUF PLATTE/ 50x120







"3,5,8" LACK, GRAPHIT AUF LEINWAND/ 50x70





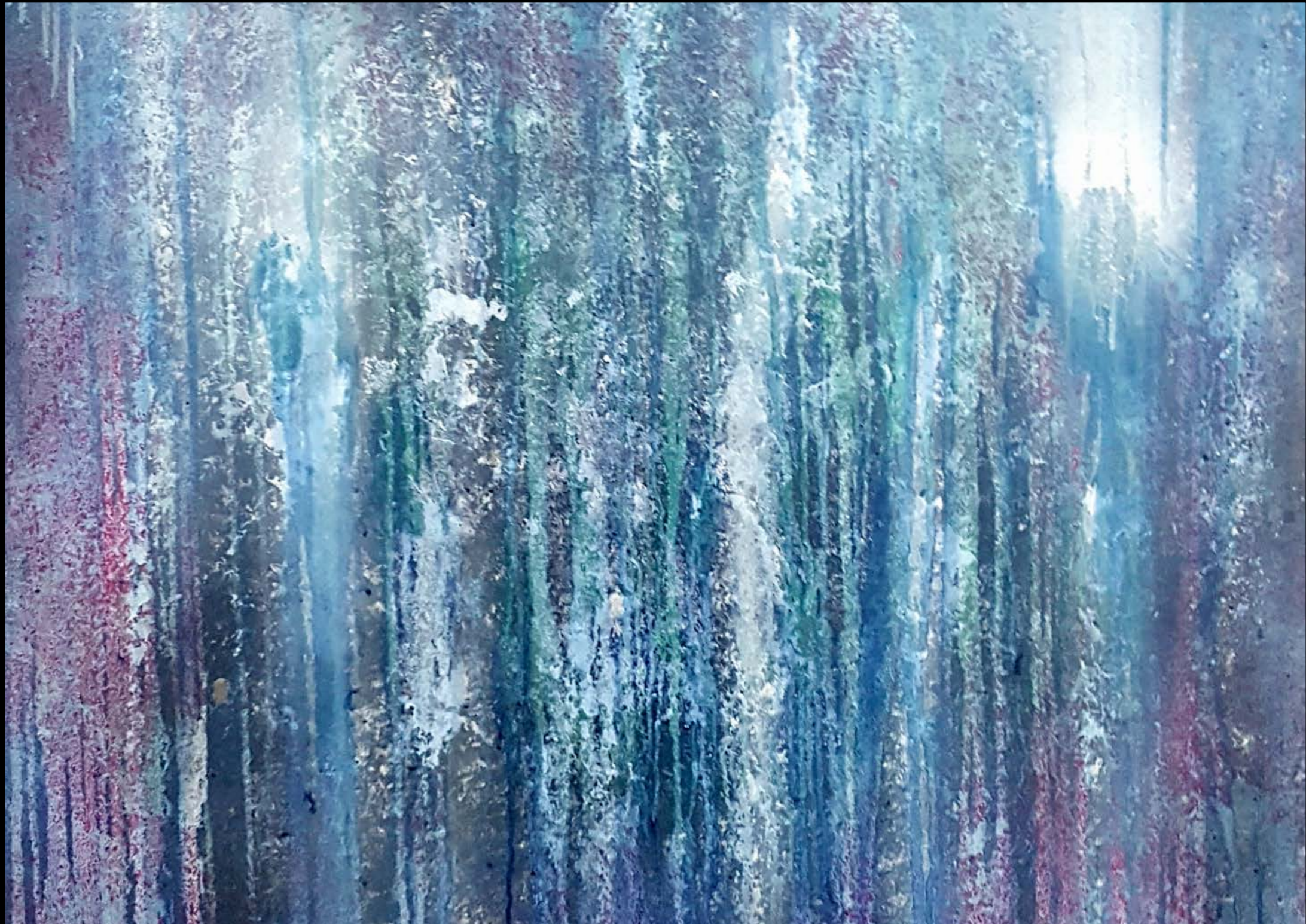


"SPRING I" LACK AUF LEINWAND/ 60x60









"WINTER I" LACK, GRAPHIT AUF LEINWAND/ 100x100









“SOMMER I” LACK, BLATTGOLD AUF PAPPE/ 220x130







"AUTUM I" LACK AUF PAPPE/ 170x100





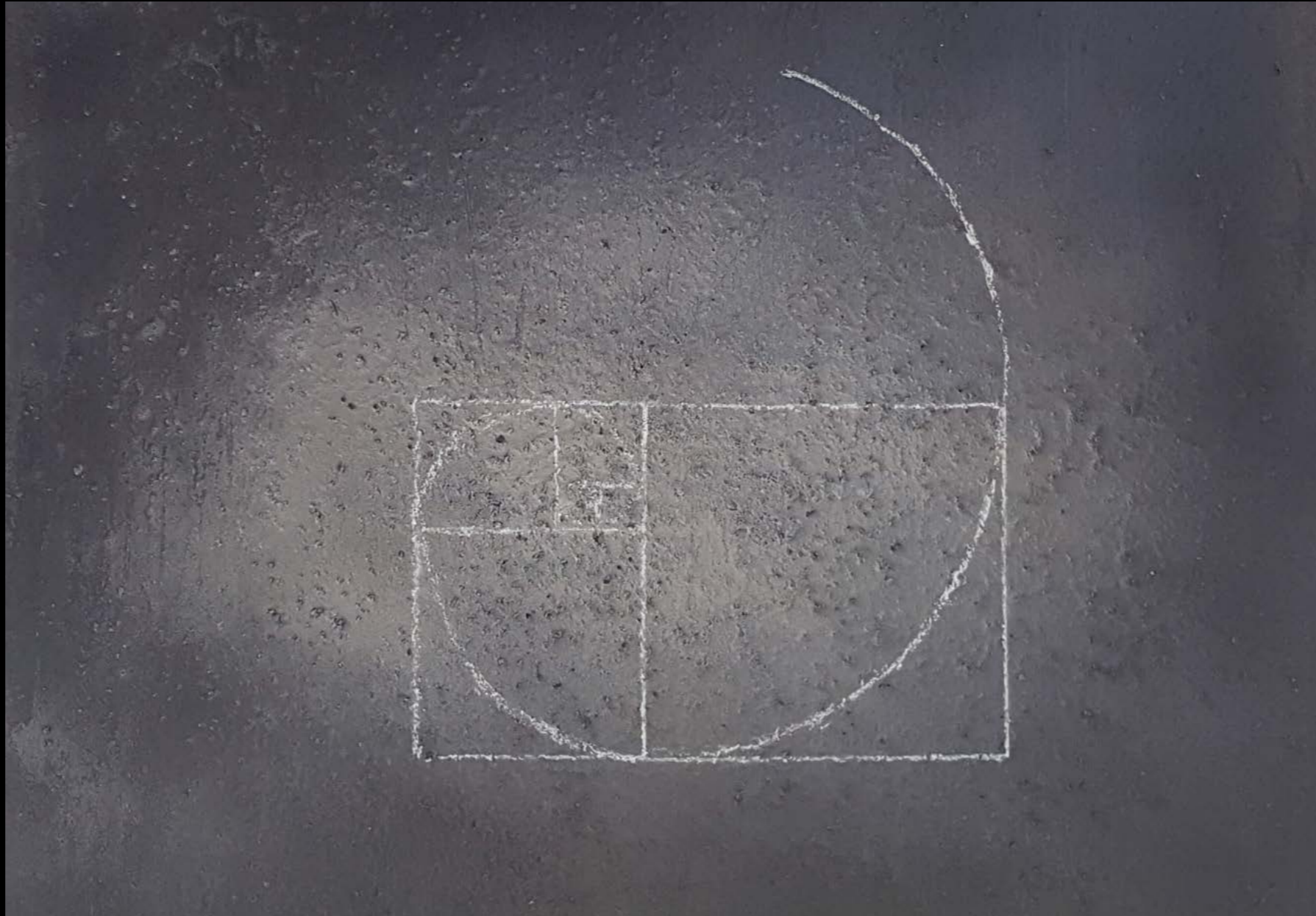




"AUTUM II" LACK AUF LEINWAND/ 70x70







"FIBONACCI" LACK, KREIDE AUF KARTON/ 70x100









"BLOOD RAIN" LACK AUF LEINWAND / 50x70









"ANMUT 1 UND 2" LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 25x30







"BUDDAH 4 UND 5 LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 50x70







“NACHTJÄGER” LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 30x40







"KOLIBRI" LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 25X35

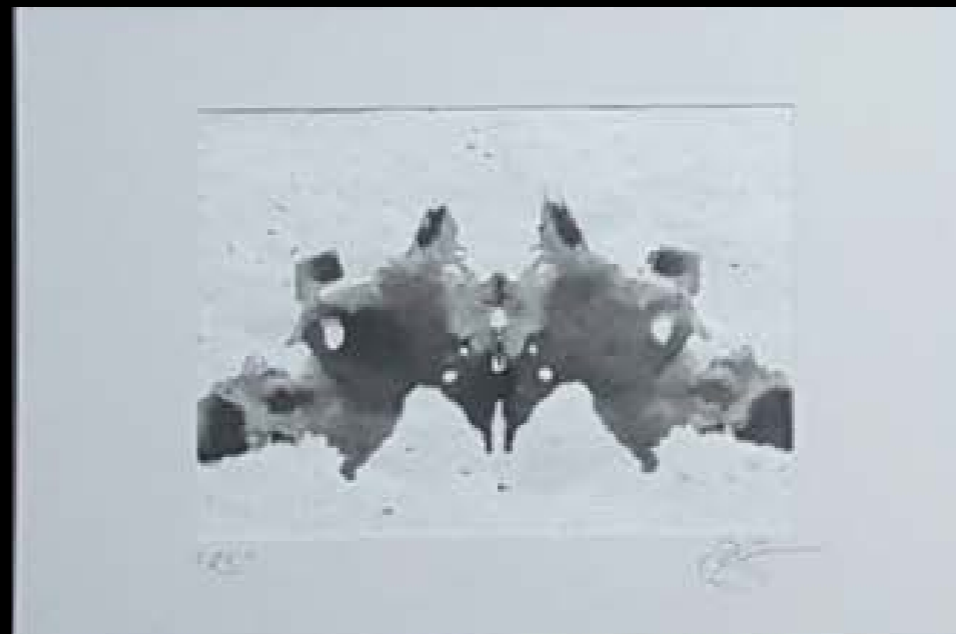
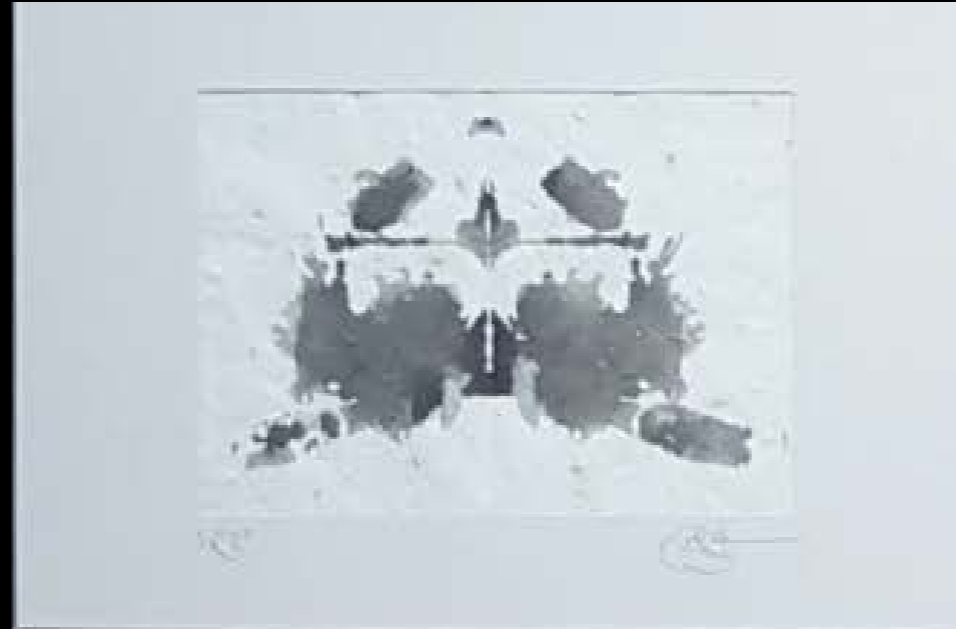






"FLÜGELSCHLAG LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 25x35





"RORSCHACH I BIS X" LACK, ACRYL AUF BÜTTENPAPIER / 15x20









"NIGHT OWL" LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 40x60





# GALERIE N°5

#GALERIE°5#CONTEMPORARYART#KUNST  
#ARTGALLERY#PADERBORN#MODERNART  
#PAINTING#ABSTRACTART#WISCHHAFEN  
#RORSCHACH#ART#SCHNITZER#ATELIER



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