

BASTIAN SCHNITZER

WERKE 2018

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

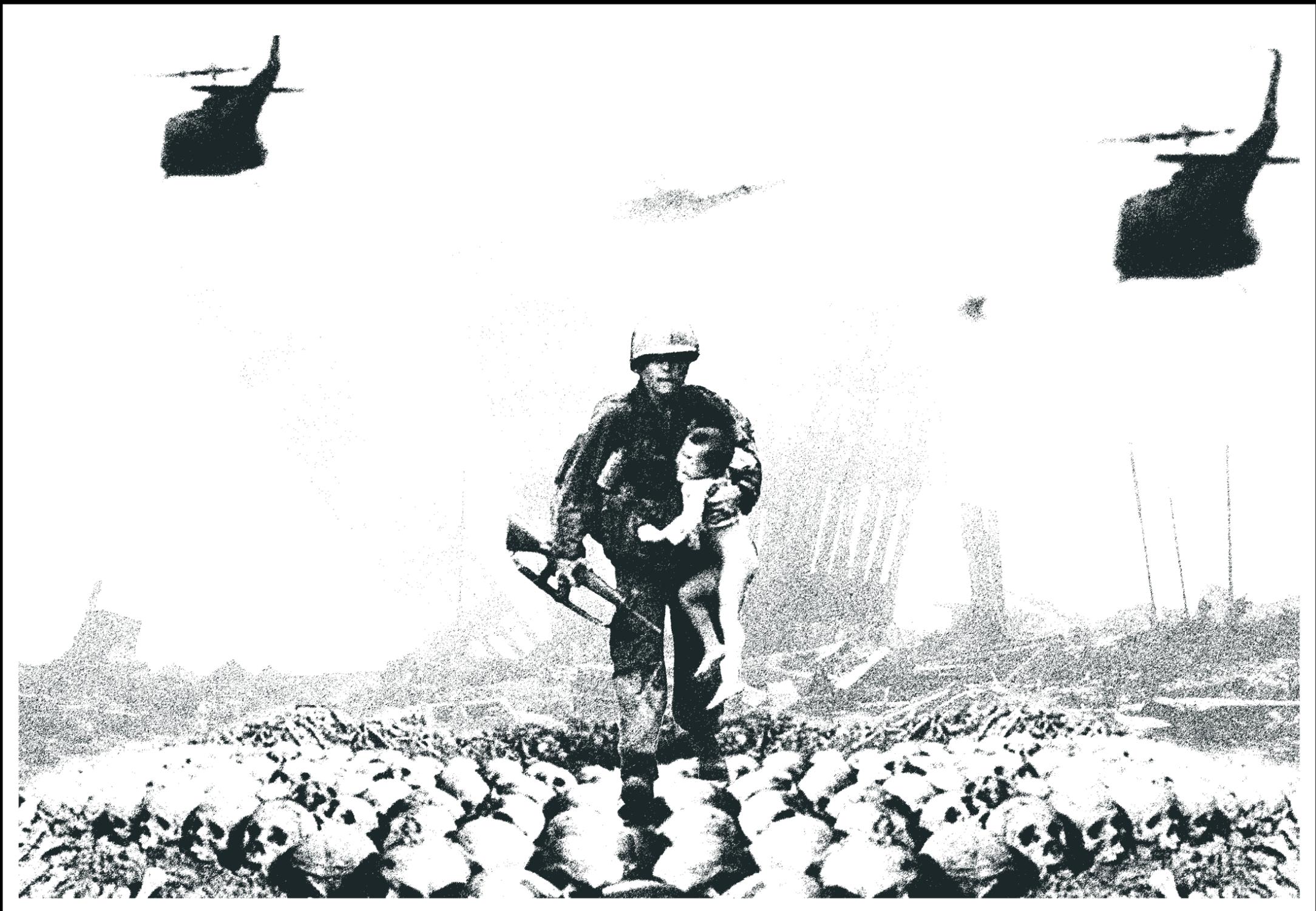
BORN DOWN IN A DEAD MAN'S TOWN
THE FIRST KICK I TOOK WAS WHEN I HIT THE
GROUND END UP LIKE A DOG THAT'S BEEN BEAT
TOO MUCH TILL YOU SPEND HALF YOUR LIFE
JUST COVERING UP

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

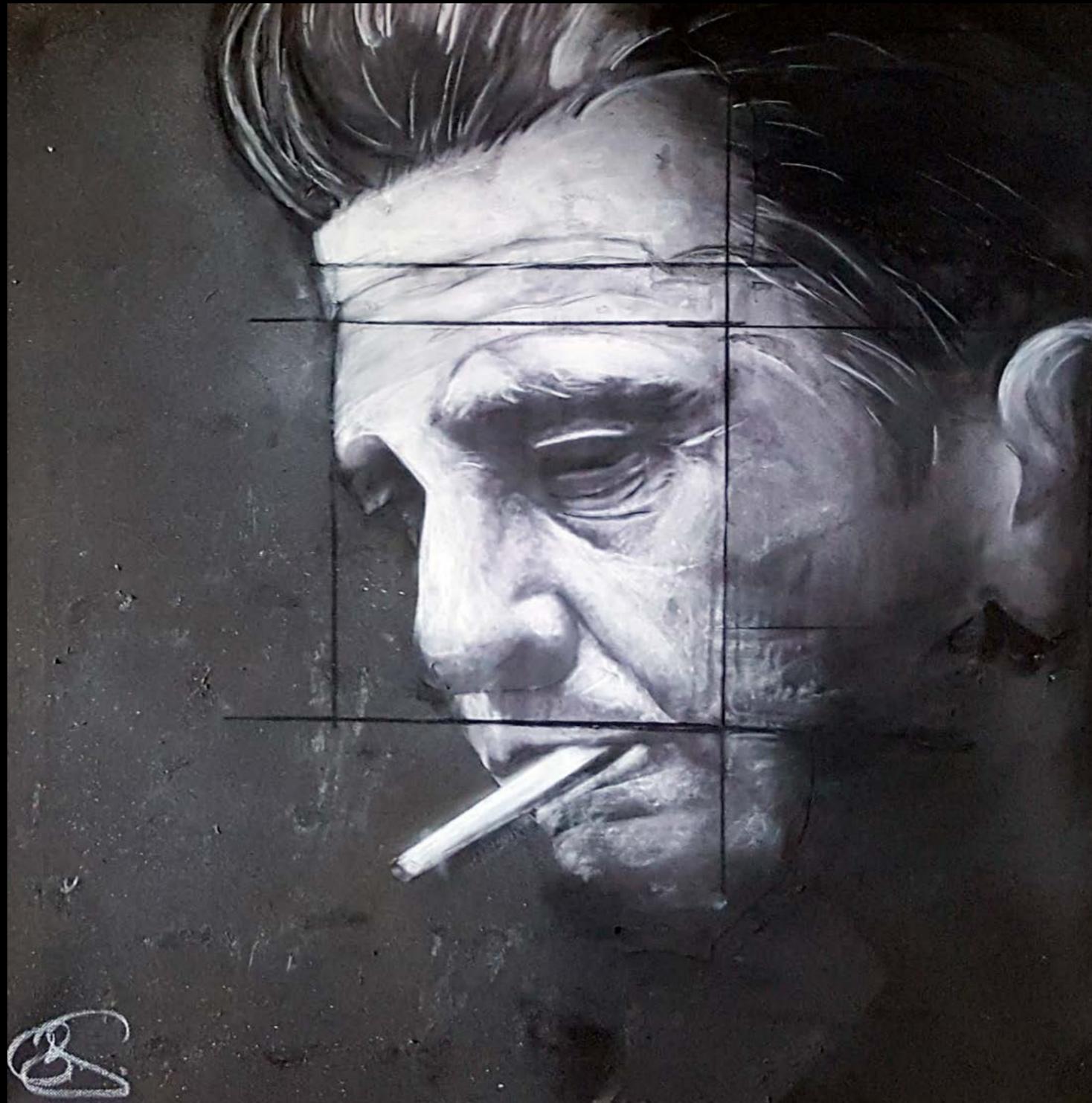
I HURT MYSELF TODAY
TO SEE IF I STILL FEEL
I FOCUS ON THE PAIN
THE ONLY THING THAT'S REAL
THE NEEDLE TEARS A HOLE
THE OLD FAMILIAR STING
TRY TO KILL IT ALL AWAY
BUT I REMEMBER EVERYTHING

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

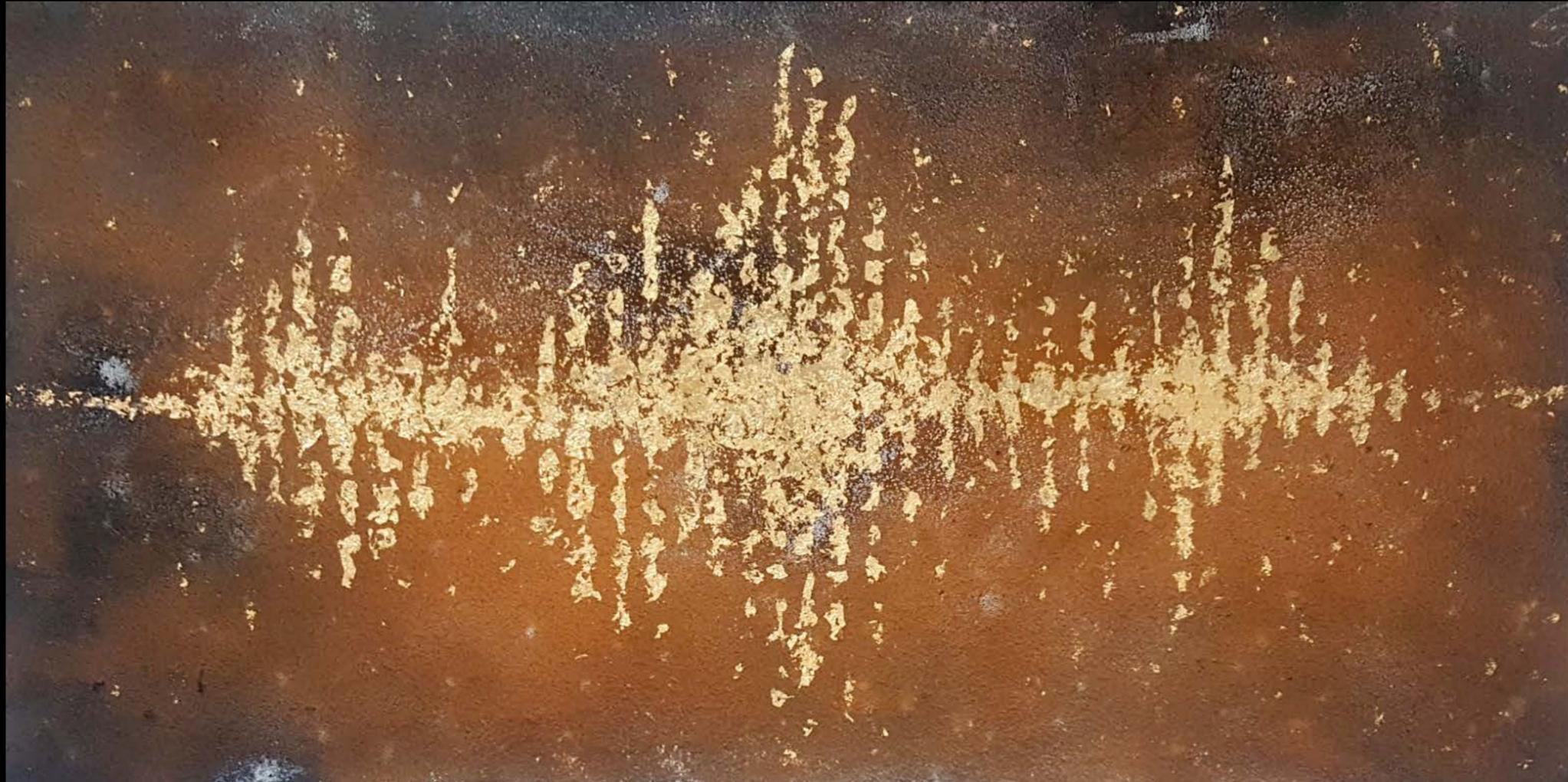
WHEN MY EYES WERE STABBED BY THE
FLASH OF A NEON LIGHT
THAT SPLIT THE NIGHT
AND TOUCHED THE SOUND OF SILENCE
AND IN THE NAKED LIGHT I SAW
TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE, MAYBE MORE
PEOPLE TALKING WITHOUT SPEAKING
PEOPLE HEARING WITHOUT LISTENING
PEOPLE WRITING SONGS THAT VOICES
NEVER SHARE

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"

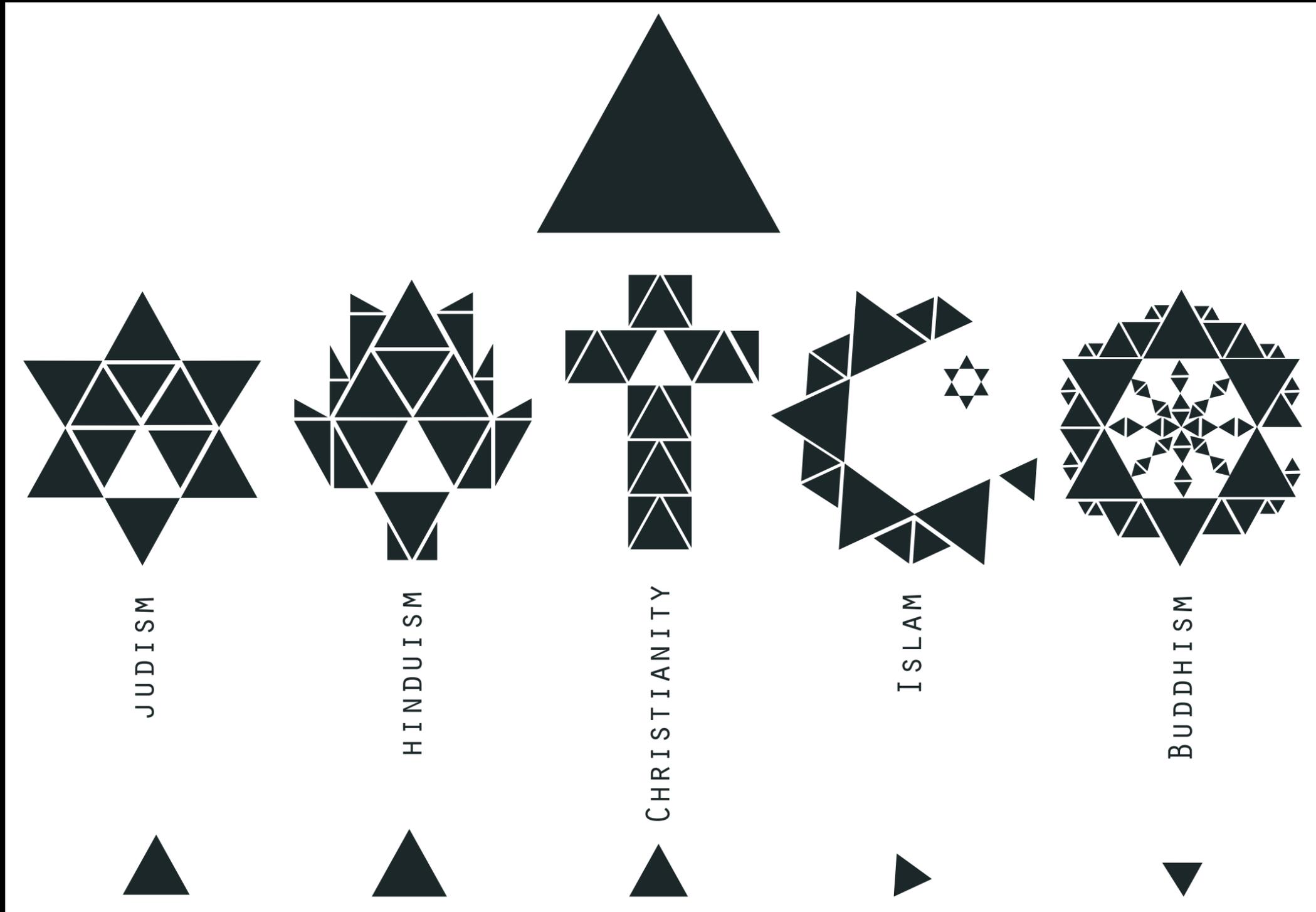
THE CRANBERRIES

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



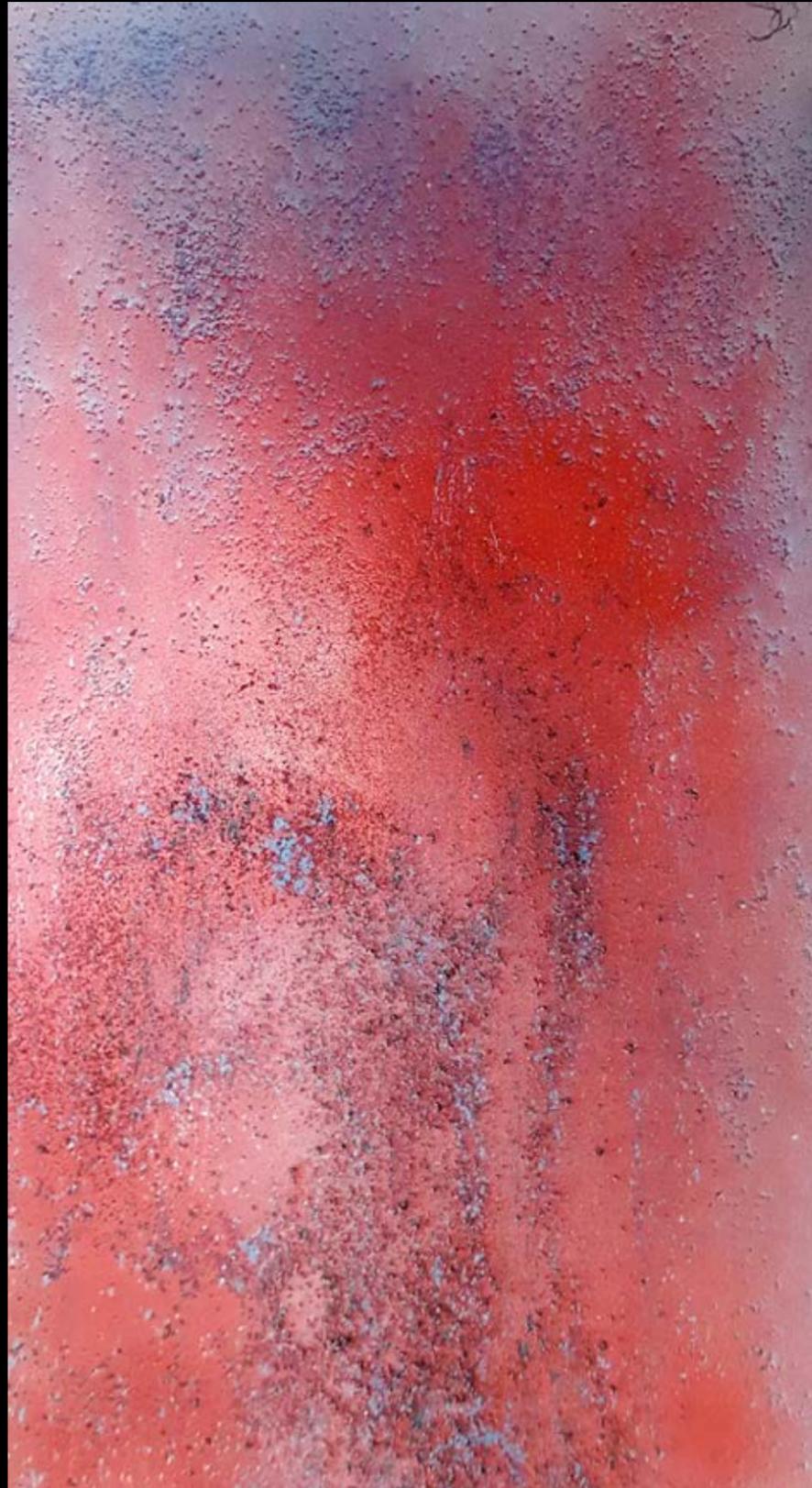
"AUTUM I" LACK AUF PAPPE/ 170x100



"AUTUM II" LACK AUF LEINWAND/ 70x70



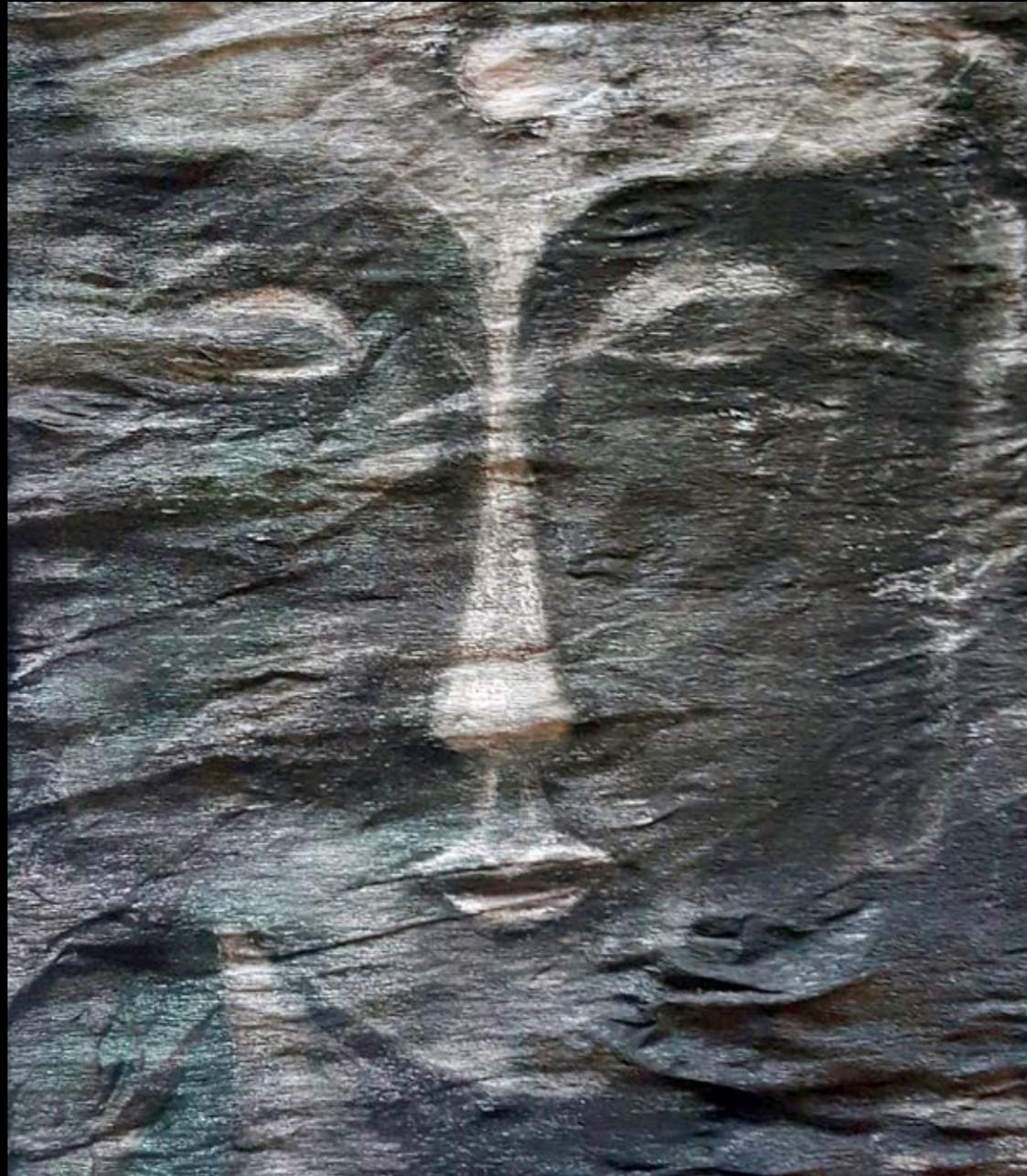
"FIBONACCI" LACK, KREIDE AUF KARTON/ 70x100



"BLOOD RAIN" LACK AUF LEINWAND / 50x70



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



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



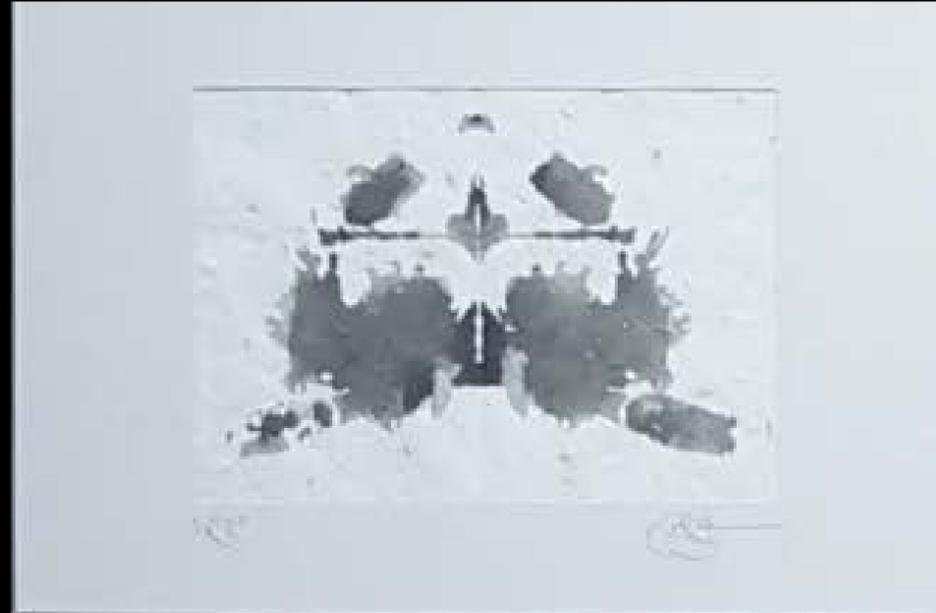
“NACHTJÄGER” LACK, ACRYL AUF KREPP / 30x40



"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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