

Passengers

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Credits

- John Hornby Skewes Vintage electric guitars
- Peavey acoustic guitars
- SoundGear by Ibanez bass guitars
- Clavia Nord vintage keyboards
- Native Instruments Komplete Kontrol
- Audio Technica and Sure microphones
- PDTwin custom guitar cabs
- Sennheiser Headphones
- Tannoy Monitors
- Presonus Studio24 digital interface
- Gretsch Drums and Paiste Cymbals via Toontrack EZDrummer
- Dreamtonics Synthesizer V
- Cakewalk Sonar DAW with numerous digital effects and virtual synths

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Written, performed, recorded, mixed and mastered by Peter Dieck at Swallows Music Room
Production Suite in Surrey, UK.

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<http://www.pdproductions.info/passengers-2/>

1) Fragile

(A sad tale of childhood trauma leading to life-long self-loathing and aggression)

Fragile, fragile
Rejection at an early age
Heart and home ripped away
Love denied, lost inside
Reach out to the little boy
Take care of the little boy
Sent away, trust betrayed
Learnt to build a wall of nails
Just get angry it never fails
Fragile, fragile
From cradle to grave
It's not about being brave
Grit your teeth bite your tongue
It's a race that can't be won
Shadow of a man, devoid of a plan
Don't reflect you want like what you see
Just reject its easy
The battle must be won, fight, don't run
Follow a cause you don't understand
Find a target let the punches land
Fragile, fragile, fragile, fragile
From cradle to grave
It's not about being brave
Cradle to the grave
Too late to be saved?
Fragile, fragile, fragile, fragile
It's never too late, to educate
To make the change, to ask for help
It might be time, to seek, advice
To heal the wounds deep inside
Fragile, fragile, fragile
Fragile - Let the rage go
Fragile - Forgive and forget
Fragile - Don't pretend it didn't hurt
Fragile - Take care of the little boy
Fragile - Take care of the little boy
Take care of the little boy
Take care of the little boy

2) No More Lies

(The challenges of existence with a deceitful partner)

It's not what you say, it's the way that you say it
It's not the turn of phrase, that gives it all away,
Hush, hold, sigh
No more lies

It's not what you do, but how you do it
It's the attitude, and the way you show it
Hush, hold, sigh
No more lies

Feel the weight of words unspoken
Silence the crime
So many promises broken
This time, we crossed a line

Lies, lies, lies
No more lies

Lies, lies, lies
No more lies

It's not what you say, it's how you say it
It's not the turn of phrase
It's not what you do, but how you do it
It's the attitude, and the way you show it

Lies, lies, no more lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, no more lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies, lies

3) Connection

(Just a small, insignificant moment in time, or something much greater?)

It was another time
The start of the line
Distorted disco blaring
But nobody was caring, no

The booze was cheap
The light was weak
Unaware significance
Fortunate coincidence

No massive attraction, or violent reaction
No bolt of lightning, or anything frightening

Looking for light in the dark
Seeing a bend in the arc
All the signs were glaring
Synapses forming

No massive attraction, or violent reaction
No bolt of lightning, or anything frightening
And on reflection my recollection
With the blink of an eye I felt that you and I
Made a connection
Made a connection

All human life was there
Laid completely bare
A thin slice of humanity
Was it fate or destiny

No massive attraction, or violent reaction
No bolt of lightning, or anything frightening
And on reflection my recollection
With the blink of an eye I felt that you and I
Made a connection
A lasting connection

4) Bad Boys

(Ultimate salvation of an unfortunately addicted romantic)

Got to break the habit
Addiction's never done
When on fire I fan it
A silent voice says run
In need of salvation
Desperation calls
What's the explanation
Can no-one help at all

What makes me fall for the bad boys
Just like the moth to the flame
Spoilt child with a new toy
Nobody else to blame

Will someone throw a lifeline
Or just a pregnant pause
Looking for a clear sign
So hard to ignore
Masochistic impulse
Inevitable fate
Am I still worth saving
Or is it just too late

What makes me fall for the bad boys
Just like the moth to the flame
Spoilt child with a new toy
Nobody else to blame

I was drowning in the shadows, mistaking fire for the light,
Kept on dancing in the wreckage, thinking that the chaos felt right.
Then you came like sunrise, washing all my fears away,
Showed me that love can be gentle, much more than games I used to play

What makes me fall for the bad boys
Just like the moth to the flame
Spoilt child with a new toy
Nobody else to blame

5) Passengers

(The evolution of a beautiful relationship expressed as a sweet but finite voyage)

Peaks and troughs, ebb and flow
The rising tides and the afterglow
Calm before the storm, still of the night before the dawn

We set out so many years ago
The crazy times, the highs and the lows
Wouldn't change a thing
The end has to begin, some time

We're like passengers on a sinking ship
It's the best journey ever
But at some point it's got to end
Cos it can't go on Forever
But when it does I'll hold your hand and we'll go down together

We made boats of our own
Our own small creations
They set sail
With their own destinations
And when we're long gone
A faint memory lingers on and on

Let's enjoy the ride while we can
Hold on tight with both hands
Take nothing for granted
Breathe in the air and be enchanted

We're like passengers on a sinking ship
It's the best journey ever
But at some point it's got to end
Cos it can't go on Forever
But when it does I'll hold your hand and we'll go down together
Together, together, together

6) Grenfell

(A highly symbolic but completely preventable tragedy)

. . . 72 victims . . . human life was never a priority . . . this was a failure of the system . . .

Temporarily frustrated millionaires
Trying to live their lives
But blissfully unaware
Of corruption, greed and lies
A night like no other
A symbol in the making
Shadows dance across the city
But not in celebration, no
They were the victims, and they dismissed them
They were victims, of a failed system
They were the victims, and they dismissed them
They were victims, of a failed system

The maths of human lives is easy
They always should be equal
Can they be relied on
To guard against the sequel
. . . this was a failure of the system . . .
The network of obligations
There to bind us all
A tattered torn tapestry
In terrifying freefall
They were victims, of a failed system
They were victims, of a failed system
They were victims, of a failed system
They were victims but will we miss them?

7) Salamander

(An innocent and docile amphibian that found itself unwillingly implicated in this song)

Salamander

Salamander

Salamander

Salamander

Salamander

8) How The Hell

(The determination to break away from a stifling relationship)

What am I supposed to do
When I can't stand the sight of you
How the hell am I to feel
When it all seems so meaningless

It seems so far away
Head deep in the sand
It's just another day

What am I supposed to do
When I can't be in the same room
How the hell am I supposed to breathe
When it all seems so desperate

It seems so far away
Head deep in the sand
It's just another day

Time to break the silence
Step beyond compliance
Find a way
It can't last for forever
It's now or it's never
Come what may

It's a new day
It's a new day
I know what I need to do
Reaching a decision
I can finally breathe
Now it all seems so positive

It seemed so far away
Head held up high
It's a new day
It's a bright new day

9) The Profound Joy in Modest Acts of Musical Creation

(The elation felt by songwriters as the beauty in their creations is revealed to them)

Ride a roller coaster
Not in the usual sense
Go to a new dimension
You will know, as it flows to a new world
Dive in to the music
Let it find its way in
Embrace it like a long-lost friend
In the days, find the way, to wide open skies

Enjoy the ride, escape the hive
Give it wings, hear it sing, grasp it tight
Sonic tides, collide inside
When it flows, the highs and the lows, you'll know when it's right
you'll know when it's right

Find the heart of your spirit
Its good, it's bright and it's clean
Too late to deny it
Drink to your health, spoil yourself, and be seen
If you find your direction
And your light burns strong
Keep the fire burning
As you fight to stay alight and feel free

Enjoy the ride, escape the hive
Give it wings, hear it sing, grasp it tight
Sonic tides, collide inside
When it flows, the highs and the lows, you'll know when it's right
you'll know when it's right

Recognise your fortune
Grasp it close to your chest
It won't last forever
part of the endeavour
When you least expect it
All will be revealed

Enjoy the ride, escape the hive
Give it wings, hear it sing, grasp it tight
Sonic tides, collide inside
When it flows, the highs and the lows, you'll know when it's right
you'll know when it's right