

FYUS - JOY IN DESPAIR

Misanthropique

the news is on
enjoy the show
a good mix of war, corruption and slavery

your hearts so cold
we can't help all we're told
this world is way too small
indifference is all you show
and you call this humanity

and you call this humanity
what we've got is a world where you can't
blind-trust anyone
so few, few, few sincere deeds
all news feeds, screens filled with empty
promises
obey, obey, obey till you've got to go

golden hope
for misanthropes
when you have to look in the eyes of the
sufferer

my rage explodes
can't take it anymore
enough of your elbows
shit-chatting all day long
I'm demanding real humanity

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what we've got is a world where you can't
blind trust anyone
so few, few, few sincere deeds
all news feeds, screens filled with empty
promises
obey, obey, obey or you've got to go

how fucked up is humanity
choked by a news addicted society
binge, binge, binge is that all we know
watching means killing in this reality show

Maskulinity

stand straight with your muscled chest
you better flex when you see your ex
stay straight when it comes to sex
you finish fast? better be distressed
you ever asked? for the price to pay
a shitshow talk about hunters and prey
boys will be boys so to say
a made man is made by fun and play

so let's try to say good bye to this out dated
legacy
to take it off, take it off, take it off, take it off
our mangy maskulinity

buy a house, settle down,
watch your kids play on the lawn
pay your bills and work 'till dawn
that big breakthrough is coming soon
stand your ground comment her skirt
your brazenness is just a flirt
push it down for the engine sound
all gas no breaks is all that counts

so let's try to say good bye to this out dated
legacy
to take it off, take it off, take it off, take it off
our mangy maskulinity

what we need is a change to believe and to

see that educating our sons can achieve
consent
a way of life that will thrive up to a force to
destroy toxic masculinity
fuck what they say, with whom you want to
embrace all night long and learn to love
yourselves
consent
jump around, start to scream, sweaty heat
maybe bleedy
yes means yes and no means no

Stoned At The Kitchen Table

this place was my home
displaced I stumble on and on
gone - are those days of casual ease
gone - what remains is a pile of fears

fear to grow
a fear to grasp
fear to show
the try to gasp
a fear to cope
fear to choose
a fear to hope
with a tear to lose

I'm going through
all the things you said
I know
you're the cause

a question I never asked
a shadowed idyll of my past
there - among caring love and tears
there - lies the root of all my fears
of my fears

fear to grow
a fear to grasp
fear to show
the try to gasp
a fear to cope
fear to choose
a fear to hope
with a tear to lose

I can't blame you for the fears you've put on
me
we're both victims of this world from what I
see

I'm so glad
you're around
after all

a wound, small sharp stones digging into the
flesh
the smell of disinfectant, a plaster, loving care
the kitchen table, tears, shouting, thick air
silence, mutual hurt, both sides unaware
love expressed with worries, difficult to bear,
difficult to ward off
a tendency to fulfil one's duties, to
perfection, difficult to distinguish
are they my demands, or are these just your
dreams

fear to cope
fear to choose
fear to hope
tear to lose

Blind Eye

I wish I had the strength to see beyond
I wish I could have helped you go on
I wish I could have seen how I was wrong
a last goodbye now you are gone
a last goodbye now you are gone

everyone lives in their own small mind
they got no idea to leave behind
it sometimes feels like they're all to blind
to see what's on some others mind
they got the same fears and same doubts
which sure will be found in this whole crowd
but no one dares to scream them out
causing more destruction to ones wounded
soul
you think no one can help no one can speak
ignorance is shadowing your own believes
so this sick feeling is creeping up one's cheek
this feeling one's got wanting to end all these
damn days when you as friends were too high
like in the book thirteen reasons why
to listen to them and see the signs
before they decide that life has come to an
end

I wish I had the strength to see beyond
I wish I could have seen how I was wrong

then all those heartbreaking words
making an appearance only afterwards
when everyone tries to recap what happened
while being aware 'bout the force they had
given
it's the same story told with different terms
of all the happiness being absorbed
all the messages nobody heard
and all the talking that didn't work
of a dying soul covered in mould
of lost friendships lovers and hope
and finally all those walls are too high
too thick to break, they silence the cries
the inner logic of a one-way street
no turn-off, no question just follow its lead
we're heading towards the end of the road
it's everyone's and nobody's fault

I wish I had the strength to see beyond
I wish I could have seen how I was wrong

listen to all those words you say
and mention the terrible meaningful way
while butterflies may kick off thunderstorms
be aware of the following chasing hunting
horns
try to see straight through all those lies
this bleeding wounds will cause someone's
price
try to see the valleys in different story lines
of shattered dreams and bitter sweet lies

listen to all those words you say
listen to all those words you say
listen to all those words you say
listen to all those words you say

Wicked Wonderland

back on the surface the light of the sun is far
too bright
no time to look back although tears drop
from my eyes

so I go, go, go
as long as my feet keep going
the gold in my veins still flowing

and there's a place I know
kind of a second home
where I'm alone
my secret hideaway
plain blurry alleyways
all turned to stone

be careful at first sight the place seems pure
but when your shadow dies your soul does
so too

so go, go, go
as long as your time keeps going
while the sound of the void is growing

there's a place I know
kind of a second home
where I'm alone
my secret hideaway
plain blurry alleyways
all turned to stone

maybe leave this world for good
who even needs a soul?
maybe it's worth the toll
forever stay under this spell
that became part of me
a place of hollow peace

beware of that place you go
kind of a second home
where you're alone
your secret hideaway
plain blurry alleyways
might turn to stone

Under The Pavement

those days when it's all coming down
the hate, the purge and friction around
voices won't leave me alone
in my head
it's no longer my own

back to reality
folks chasing down the street
they rush and nourish on tweets
news rolling down their screens

another hundred or thousand uncountable
people just drowned
not far away there's a country or two where
fascists gain ground
and did you know that your favourite football
team lost what a pain
and if that's not enough well tomorrow it's
going to rain

and then I just turn around
start to run
the joy kills the pain inside of my
burning lungs
I threw it with all the hate of my heart
fiery tongues
their heat dries tears that were hid so long

myself, it's just me and the dark
deadness reaches out for my heart
misplaced, worn out, torn apart
noises a radio squawks

a tale of a burning floor
nobody reaching the door
it is said that the building was checked
their ash worn on saved t-shirts backs

to be part of this fatal world
observing from where my life has been
burled
all crises I put on my back
are not solved by me in late night beds

we were alone too long
so come and join
putting an end to the world

so start to run
the joy kills the pain inside of our
burning lungs
we throw it with all the hate of our hearts
fiery tongues
their heat dries tears that we hid so long
while we're still young
search for the beach beneath the street

Doors

a thousand words are left I'd like to say
but no one's there, no one to listen
since you've gone the world around seems
grey
lost, left behind, the colours missing

you packed your bags and left
without a word to say
you were free to go
it's hard to take that way

and you just walked out that door
to carry on without me
frozen staring at that door
my eyes wide open but I can't see

a thousand dreams are left we used to share
but they need both of us to come true
you shattered all this seems you didn't care
you're gone and took all reasons with you

you didn't hesitate
to throw it all away
you could have talked to me
we might have found a way

and you just walked out that door
to carry on without me
frozen staring at that door
my eyes wide open but I can't see

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my eyes can't see
my eyes can't see
my eyes can't see
my eyes can't see

Tell Me About Your Demons

tell me when you need me
empty words
your and my reality
are different worlds
can't look into the mirror
guess how bad it feels
failing in the face of my own ideals

behind thick walls
the silence makes it worse
not letting me know
doesn't make anything better
trust me when I ask
and be sure that you are not
a liability
a liability

I hope you know
I hope you get what I'm trying to say
you're not alone
you can't believe - I know
you don't believe - I know
I'm so afraid
I can't decide what is right or wrong
no, not for you
it's up to you - I know
I know it's up to you

I got no idea how all this
feels inside your head
still my biggest fear is
that one day you are dead
forced to watch your sorrow
with this damn disease
I hope there is a good way
you can find relief

disappointment grows
the gap slowly expands
unable to talk
slowly losing the connection
always keeping faith
is what I'm trying to do
but sometimes it is hard
it's so fucking hard

I hope you know
I hope you get what I'm trying to say
you're not alone
you can't believe - I know
you don't believe - I know
I'm so afraid
I can't decide what is right or wrong
no, not for you
it's up to you - I know
I know it's up to you

Children Of Nyx

because we
are the queens of our own
the liquid that flows through our body is not
even gold
sleep and imagine a world
that does not belong to a story that's already
told

to keep this spark
even when the days get dark
the last sunlight leaves your vision blurred
be the merge of the light
with your heart to ignite
the spirit of a brand new world

hear
the hunting horns
listen to their call
and make the empire fall
dreams
lead into rabbit holes
forget the things you know
and trust your sleeping soul

the wind is shifting the night gets freezing
nothing helps you but to believe in dreaming
a devil's creature all in red
blood starts crawling down your back
looking up for approaching red rain
a phoenix falling down shadowed left lane
the only star you'll ever know
save the heat while moonshine glows

and by steam
the ashes are blown
nothing remains but the dissent that's never
been known
defeat
the demons and ghosts
the nightmares are haunting among us
reviving the old

but a torch in the dark makes the shadows
grow
leaves you afraid of the truth that they show
move the dark part of life
with a head turned aside
recognizing the face of your own

hear
the hunting horns
listen to their call
and make the empire fall
dreams
lead into rabbit holes
forget the things you know
and trust your sleeping soul

dreams lead into rabbit holes
and feed the oneiroi's souls
you wonder by its glance if a trait is wrong
but it's roughly known
from shining sides to a blurry dome

got your mouth filled with foam
reaching the end of a midnight stroll
you'll never know
you'll never know
you'll never know

To Jody

where are you now
the only thing I know
your name
just your name
I hope you're still whole
and nobody stole
your smile

where are you, how
did your story go on
you okay?

it's so long ago
about six borders in mind
away
from today

I hope you're not alone
found your way
through barbed wire
and paragraphs you go
to stay

made it across the sea
where so many drowned
and stay

cold - cold - hearts so cold like dead bodies
cold - cold - cold who stands by the side
watching

you're haunting my head - say
you must have grown
grown with the walls
in your way
you've become strong
facing violent states
day by day

though you still smile
deep in your soul
there's a crack
mile after mile
state after state
pushing you back

cold - cold - hearts so cold like dead bodies
cold - cold - cold who stands by the side
watching

how could I - how could I - how could I - the
memory of you's buried
how could I - how could I - how could I - turn
my back and leave you suffering

FYUS

Guitar, Vocals - Paul Schäpers

Bass, Vocals - Jan Lennartz

Drums, Percussion - Max Kroppenberg

Cello - Johannes Middendorf

Production

Produced by FYUS & Sasha Sirovica

Mixed and recorded by Sasha Sirovica (Nota Falsa Aachen)

Mastered by Michael Schwabe (monoposto mastering)

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