

**Sick
of
Searching**

REVIVE



All songs were written and performed by Sick of Searching:

vocals Dennis Wegkamp

guitar Simon Jansen

guitar Roman Pagano

bass Erik Felbaum

drums Fabian Syberberg

All songs were produced, mixed and mastered by Enzo Cianciosi

Red Room Records (Cologne, 2016)

Photography by Claude Gnentadem (GTC Digital) Foto Aachen



1. In The Name Of The People

**We have elected you
Cause we wanted you
Handed you responsibility
To decide righteous and free
But in the end we often see
The system caught you massively
After all this falsity grew
In the name of the people we're charging you**

**Lobbyists are showing the way
Politicians have to obey
Big Companies took possession
Of the power in our nation
So called democratic decisions
Replaced by economic visions**

**All the politicians
Chairmen of societies
Who pass judgments
Don't let money bend your knees**

**Presidents sitting on their thrown
Building monuments for their own
Egoistical self-aggrandizement
To leave their posts as a legend
Gain lots of money for their inaction
Deeds under pressure or by corruption**

2. It's On Me

**It's on me
To make you believe
That our choice is free
To suffer from grief
Or to stand up and see
The beauty and joy
To be sound and alive
Stop acting coy
Grow stronger and thrive**

**Time passes by
I don't even try
To regain what's mine
I'm losing ...
Time passes by
I don't even try
To regain what's mine
I'm losing ...
Time passes by**

**Want to breathe
To fill up my lungs
With a fresh summer breeze
Climbing the rungs
To fulfil me with ease
But the ladder is high
And the weather is wild
You wouldn't reach the sky
You've just been exiled**

3. Revive

Have you ever felt this way?
You just like a castaway
Have you ever been through
this?
Converging to the edge to
dismiss

Life can bring you this
Life can help you get through
this
Life will give you bliss
Why have you forsaken it?

Have you ever met someone?
And thought it was the only
one
Have you ever been belied?
And felt how it is to be denied

I can't stand it - anymore
I will end it - just before
The strain is rising - oppress-
iveness
Lights is blinding - sightless-
ness
What does it mean - for my
life?
Growing the spleen - or will I
revive?

4. Black Jack

Sometimes I'm looking upon the sky - While I'm wondering
and asking why - Some people obsessively want to decry -
And they are urging me to justify
Myself about my own attitude - In their eyes not highly
valued - Their one opinion they obtrude - Which they have
once again renewed

This cannot be the right way - When honest people have to
obey - While freeriders outweigh - And nobody wants to say
What he really likes to do - And she is actually attracted to -
If you wear cheap clothes or a tattoo - Whether you are a
Christian or a Jew

I will live my life the way that I want it
Nothing will unsettle me - whatever you emit
I got my point of view which is my own treasure
You've got to understand that this is another measure

In your small world you stick on your duties - In order to
that nothing ever varies - And if someone doesn't fit in your
fancies - Or somebody expand beyond your boundaries
You're talking bad about them - You're starting to condemn -
And although you are phlegm - You're building up mayhem
Two steps forward and one back - You're conservative and
very slack - If you want to get your money back - You've
gotta go for Black Jack

So don't tell me what I have to do - I will never ever listen to
you - On my own freedom I put a high value - And I will fight
for it anew and anew

After all your tries to unsettle - And all these days that
passed such dismal - I will not throw myself upon your
mercy - This is my life and you cannot change me



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- 1. IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE**
 - 2. IT'S ON ME**
 - 3. REVIVE**
 - 4. BLACK JACK**