



Machine, dear Killing something that's already dead

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1. Averages

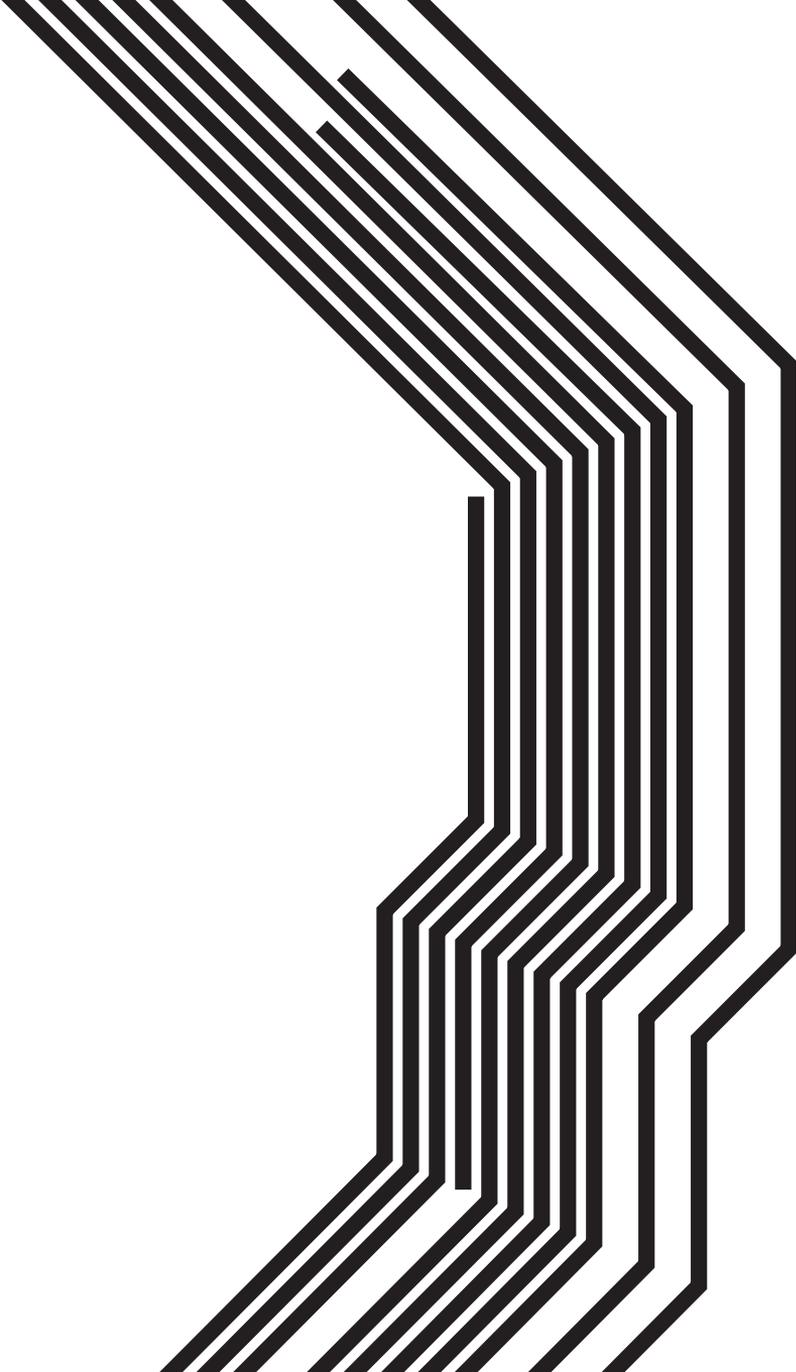
2. Get out

3. Introducing the co-writer

4. One of us has to jump

5. New best friend

6. Youth



AVERAGES

2.1 cars that hardly run

And jobs that slowly kill

1.2 children with attitude

And pills to avoid one more

65 hours of overtime

And secret love for years

1.5 reported domestic crimes

Friends keep up appearance

It's the ones that feel weird that's actually well

Everybody else call for help

1.6 weekly shopping trips

And foreign nations starve

And your mind's full, and your mind's all filled up

It's the ones that feel weird that's actually well

Everybody else call for help

Averages are not a state of mind

Normal is not an instruction for your life



GET OUT

Excuse me if I ask again

Is this cause I'm the only one around?

When someone's to be picked upon your choice falls

On me or someone else who doesn't look right

I love your attitude

I love your style

When someone's to be picked upon your choice falls

On me or someone else who doesn't look right

Is there some scratching at your window at night?

Do you feel like sleeping with a gun by your side?

Do your friends say the world is going to come to an end?

Come on get out

Come on get out

INTRODUCING THE CO-WRITER

Go ahead and start a war you'll never win

Amuse yourself and let the kids die from hating themselves

You're the worst love that I ever had

Cover up mistakes when our repression fails

Let lovers look attractive and make us, make us do whatever it takes

You're the worst love that I ever had

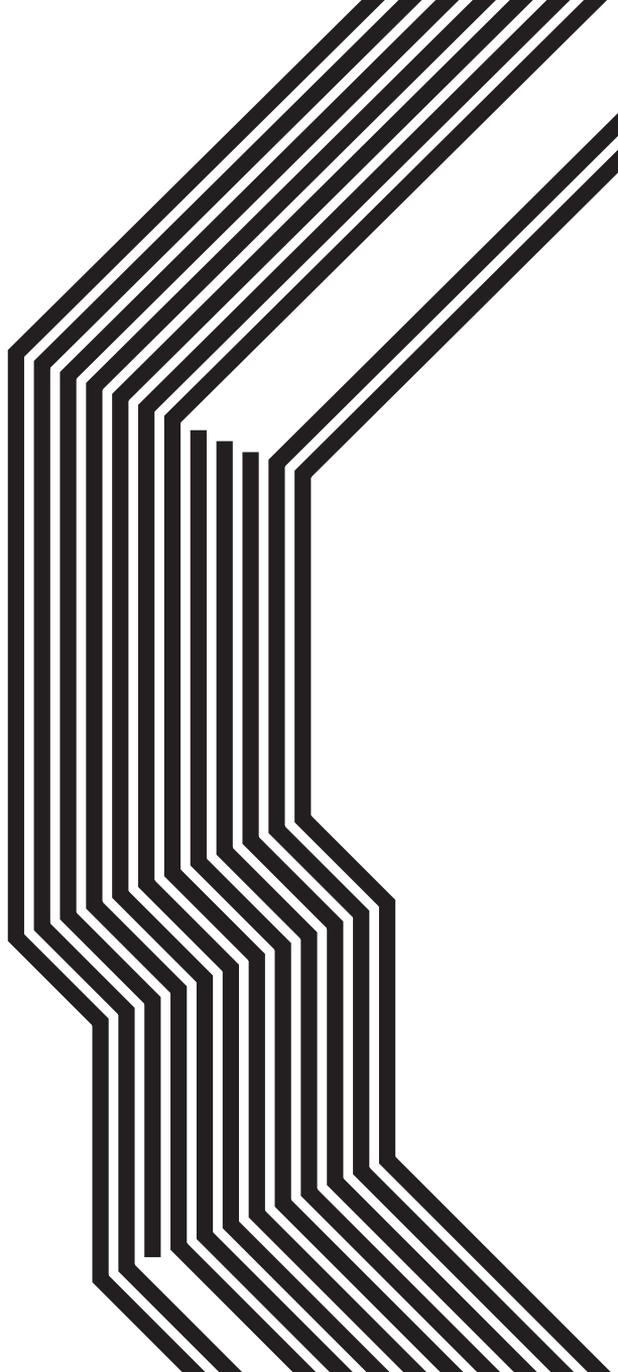
Make poets with no pain create

Leave me here dead nervous - or even better, leave me drunk as hell.

You're the worst love that I ever had

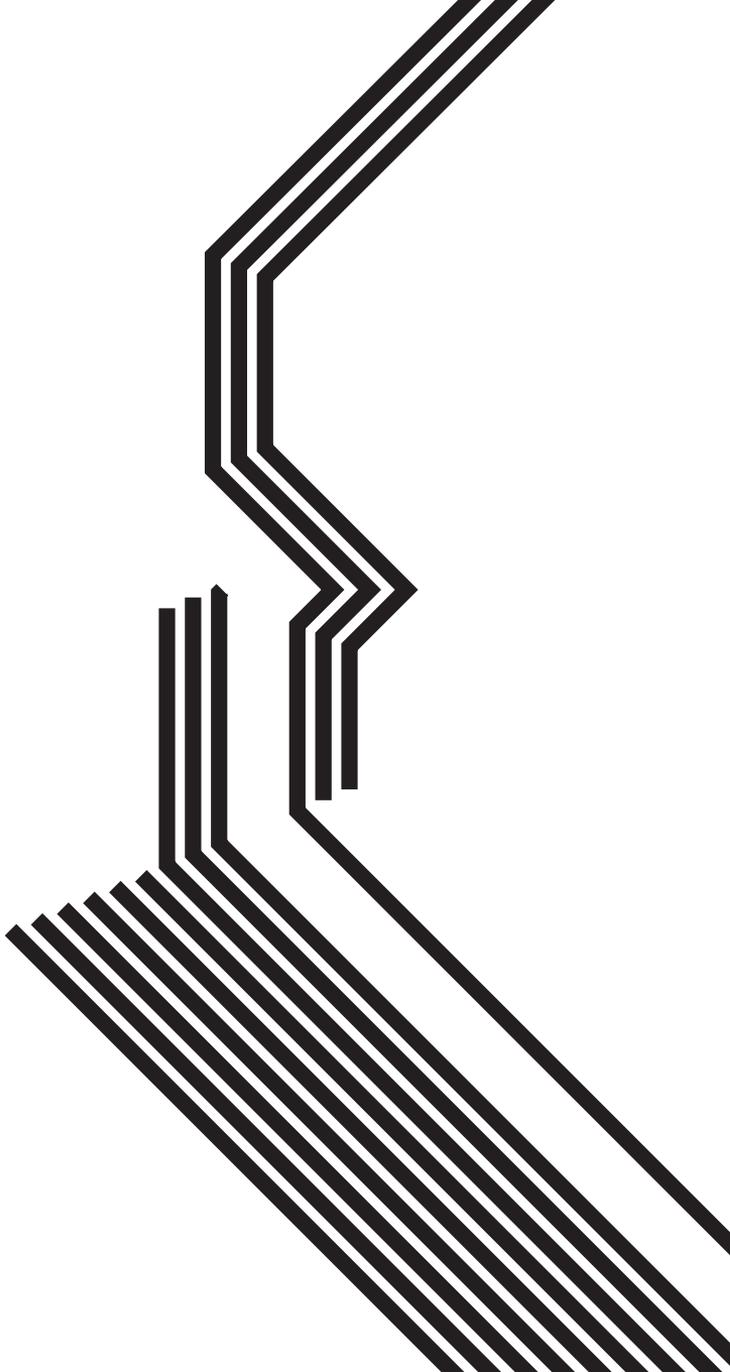
Sometimes bad love is all you can ask

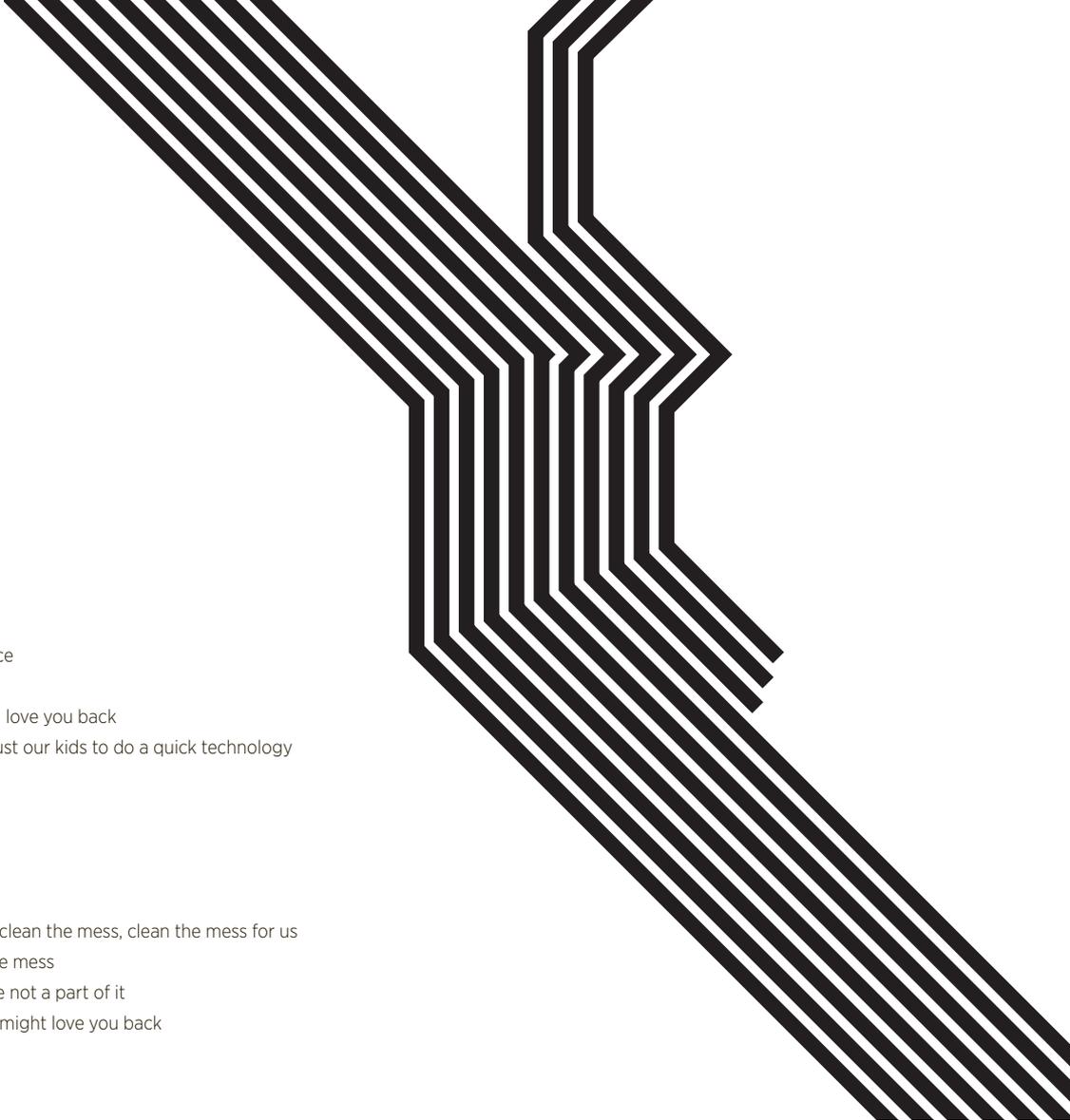
You're the worst love that I ever had



ONE OF US HAS TO JUMP

Shout out and hope
Hope that anyone will hear you
Life rafts are filling up fast
Leave everything and don't look back
We are out of time
Listen, we are out of time
Flee this sinking ship
Do it for our children
We might meet somewhere some day
Leave, leave, leave, leave, right away
We are out of time
Listen, we are out of time
Listen up
Hey please listen up





NEW BEST FRIEND

I love and hate this face

A beautiful mistake

Love it hard and it will love you back

If it gets unsafe we trust our kids to do a quick technology
fix

A human speciality

Engines are on

The cycle never stops

Engines on

Until our children will clean the mess, clean the mess for us

And they will clean the mess

Just hope that you are not a part of it

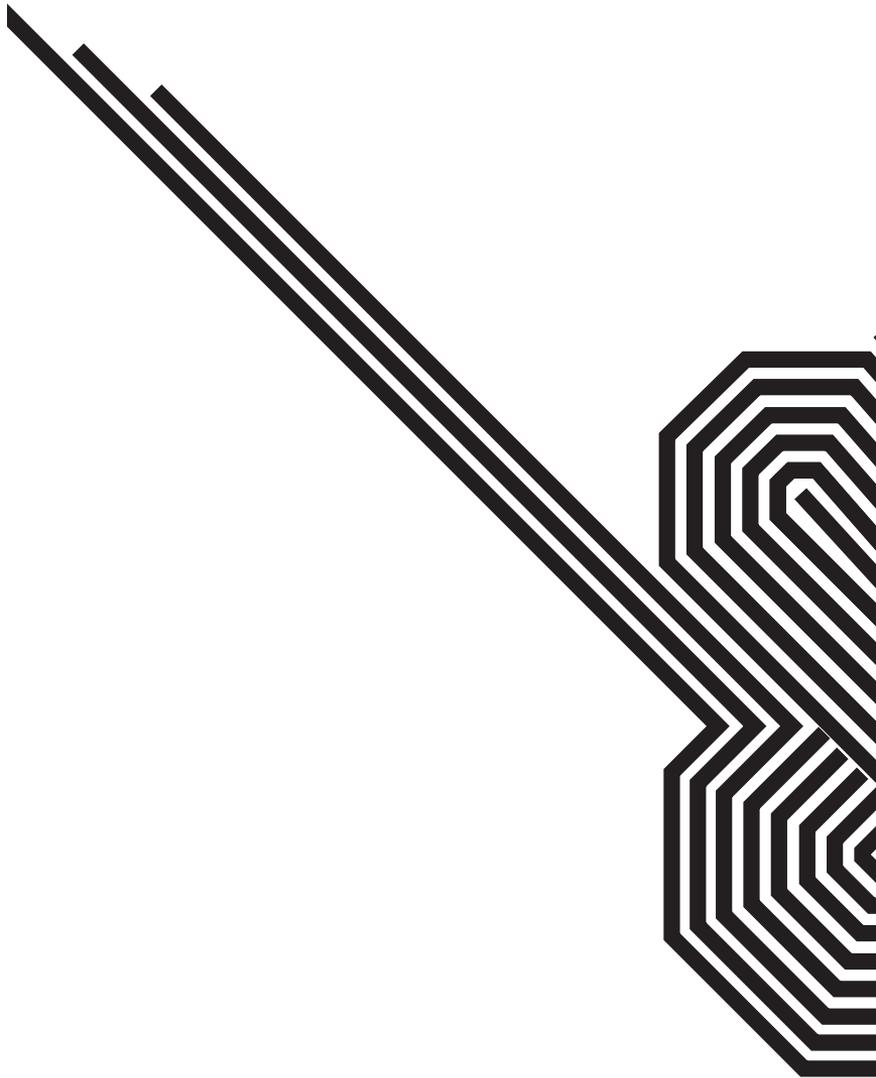
Love it hard and they might love you back

Engines are on

The cycle never stops

Engines on

Until our children will clean the mess, clean the mess for us



YOUTH

I guess it is time to quit
Something new has to do the trick
From now on we're on our own
I hope I will see you sometime soon
Old friend
We'll secretly meet somehow
On a motorbike thirty years from now
At occasional bungy jumps
I hope I will see you sometime soon
Old friend

All tracks written, recorded and produced by Frans Galschiøt Quaade and Anders Søndergaard

Co-produced by Arni Bergmann

Mixed by Arni Bergmann, Frans Galschiøt Quaade and Anders Søndergaard

Mastered by Arni Bergmann

Artwork by OddFischlein

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