

N O B L E E A R T H

01 / ALL INSIDE MY HEAD

It took me quite a long time to find back to myself.
I felt I was accused of some unspoken crime.
I had already doubted if I would survive.
Demons were coming after me.
Seaguakes drowned the best in me.

And now I find how it unwinds that everything's alright.
And now I find and I don't mind
it's all inside my head – only in my head.

I couldn't trust my senses – they played tricks on me. I was kept under surveillance – it didn't let me sleep. Cause too big is the secret that I have to keep. Demons were coming after me. Seaguakes drowned the best in me.

Demons were coming after me.
Seaguakes drowned the best in me.



02 / PRINCESS

Deep in the gutter at the outermost sidethere lives a creature hard to indentify with black mascara and dyed blonde hair. For some repulsive – for others fair. Beauty is but skin-deep. But as your maleness would be put on spot you'd never dare to call him hot. Let us be, let us be fabulous.

You call yourself the unlovable princess. You are beautiful and you are me. You call yourself the unlovable princess. A part of our hearts, a part of our minds we share.

Released by flash-light and voodoo-drums the creature dances and shakes his bum. With glitter make up – and skinny pants - makes all spectators get sticky hands. Beauty is but skin-deep. Your reputation is in the top. So all you think of is to beat our being up. Let us be, let us be fabulous.

I know the day will come that you will be a Queen. I know a King will come to make you a Queen.



03 / FARULOUS TIME

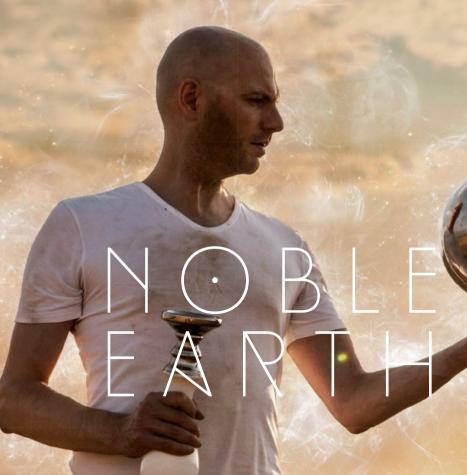
I'm filling my life with wonderful people who make Paris become part of my heart and heal my soul so I have found a way to compensate no matter where it takes me to. I believe I don't get old but I don't want to die young as well.

All that we long for, all that we want is to live on like this forever. All I can tell, look, we are in our prime cause we're having a fabulous time.

I protect my heart –
distinguish friend from foe
first make Paris become
part of my heart and heal my soul.
I have learned my
lessons well enough
to estimate what's good for me.
I like spending time on my own
but I don't want to cry all alone.

...all that I know this is our show cause we're having a fabulous time.





05 / NOBLE EARTH

We went hand in hand through hell to fight our inner demons drove fast crashed hard for something to believe in. We talked away the night to make the sun shine on a better day.

We were drifted far offshore where the evil tried to catch us – slash us snatch us – they didn't outmatch us.

Though we went much too far we could always make our way back home.

You are my noble earth in the core of my universe. You crashed like a nova from the sky – a seldom species beautiful and shy. You are my noble earth in the core of my universe.

Nothing will ever be the same – but we are survivors hands up – act tough – no matter we're outsiders. Although we're all alone we're smart enough to flee the danger zone.

We found ourselves on the open road – we had lost direction.
Off track stepped back in need of interaction.
we burned away the dark to make the sun shine on a brand new start.

06 / BONA FIDE

It is none of your business who I call on the phone.
I don't need a witness when I'm on my own.
Stop calling me thoughtless as I oppose drones.
Just keep your needless security zones.

It's none of your business who I love and desire.
And it is obscene to put oil to the fire.
It's not peculiar – only life makes its way.
And I won`t be the one to pay.

I'm not so credulous to think that good always prevails.
But I'm aware that between good and evil there are many shades of grey.

There are so many things that can't be easily explained and when you think about injustice round you don't tell me you're not ashamed.

It is some of our business how we all get along – all's well that ends well – or if it turns wrong When I watch today's new I'm getting depressed.

But believe me I am far from lost.



The worst of all is just behind us —
we stand paralyzed with fear.
The world we knew has just been
broken – the damage is severe.
And we realize that heaven's empty —
no one guides us on our way.
With blinded eyes and covered ears —
we let ourselves astray.

After the storm the world is forlorn.

Wasteland – disaster zone.

The worst of all is yet to come –
as we poison seven seas.
The world we knew will go to pieces –
irreversibly.
And we keep on fighting symptoms –
no one dares to fight the cause.
With wondering eyes and empty hearts –
stupid is as stupid does.

After the storm the world is forlorn. Wasteland – disaster zone. Close your eyes and relax – we know you best – we know your kicks. We know our moves – we know your dreams – you make us rich – we'll make you free.

> The best – they say – is yet to come – So all we do is come undone. With milky eyes and watered mouths – We're all out to have some fun.

After the storm the world is reborn.

Black box – Tabula rasa.



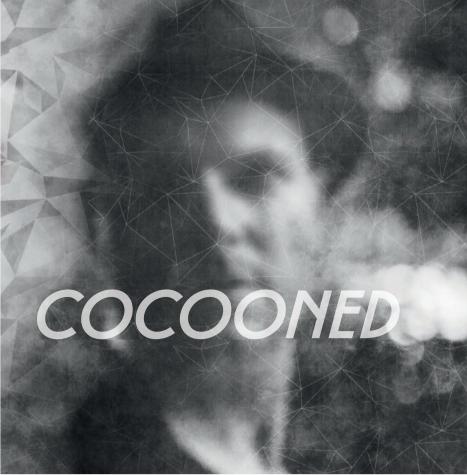
Love is so shy – like wild animal.
Love is so fast it overtakes a canon-ball.
Love was so bright when we first caught sight.
Love would miss after the break-away-kiss.

Show me where it hides – let's find out where it lies.
Wrapped in darkness, coated black
cocooned.

Love is so alive – like a wild waterfall.
Love is so enough it overcomes thirst and sleep.
Love proved so right in our first night.
Love would I pray after you went away.

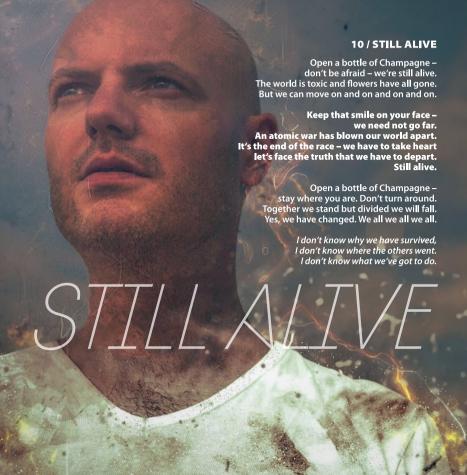
You make me breathe deeply in contemplations. You make believe love is all I need.

I heard that it was spied: But it's shy so it defied. Shining bright and blossomed white marooned.









CREDITS

Noble Earth

All songs written, composed & arranged by LIONCEAU, all lyrics by LIONCEAU
All vocals and instruments by LIONCEAU except:

Additional guitars, bass, mandolin, synthesizer programming, percussions:

Marius André

Co-arrangements and female backing vocals: Ulrike Behringer
Cello on Bona Fide: Christian Hennig // Violin on Bona Fide: Lars Scholz
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Artwork: Christoph Bubbe // LIONCEAU logo: Anna Käse
Website and PR: Pascal Hesse // Creative Producers: LIONCEAU & Marius André

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LIONCEAU thanks all people involved in the production of this record.

Special thanks to Marius André for making my acoustic visions become reality,
for your skills and enthusiasm, to Ulrike Behringer for your expertise, for stopping
and pushing me and to my Noble Earth – Sascha – for your love and support.

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