

Damaged Good (2016)

Carol van Dyk - *vocals & guitar*

Peter Visser - *guitar*

Herman Bunscoeke - *bass*

Joppe Molenaar - *drums*

Jesse Beukers - *keys* (on Brother (in Loins), Whatever Happens, Unsane, Love Sick)

Peter te Bos - *vocals* (on Love Sick)

Angelo de Rijke - *acoustic guitar* (on Never Be Over)

Bartel Bartels - *bass guitar* (on Never Be Over)

Stephan van der Meijden - *drums* (on Never Be Over)

Patrick van Herrikhuyzen - *keyboards* (on Never Be Over)

Camilla van der Kooij - *alt violin and violin* (on Never Be Over)

Rani Kumar - *alt violin and violin* (on Never Be Over)

The Stringlab - *Strings* (on Never Be Over)

Carol & Peter - *All other instruments*

B-Cuz

Can we build a bridge and just get over it?
Learn how to deal with everything we never did
Sometimes it feels like I'm out of my mind
Nothing is real and nothing rhymes

Forget what you want, it's not what you need
Get yourself back on your own two feet
Never be a liar, never be a git
'Cause you know, you know it's just not worth it

A killer daisy on my shoulder with a pen
To remind me not to lose myself again
Sometimes it feels like I'm out of my mind
Nothing is real and nothing rhymes

Forget what you want, it's not what you need
Get yourself back on your own two feet
Never be a liar, never be a git
'Cause you know it's just not worth it all

B-cuz, B-cuz, B-cuz you know the cause

B-cuz, B-cuz, B-cuz
Nothing is real, nothing is real

Forget what you want, it's not what you need
Get yourself back on your own two feet
Never be a liar, never be a git
'Cause you know, you know it's just not worth it

Forget what you want, it's not what you need
'Cause you know, you know it's just not worth it

Brickwall

Brickwall, forehead & me
This is what I see:
A brickwall, forehead & me
Responsibilities
I'm damned if I don't, I'm damned if I do
6 ways to Sunday, baby I am screwed
A brickwall & me

Brother (in Loins)

It's like falling for the first time
Feeling like you're tumbling over
Savoured for a lifetime
And now it starts to take you over
Who decides? You decide

You need a brother-in-loins, a brother you could run to
Who would rather go to Hell, then ever kiss-and-tell
No matter what it comes to
You need a brothering arm of someone you would die for
And he'd do the same for you, no matter what you do
No matter what it comes to

It's like falling for the first time
Coming when he tipped you over
Had your self a chum-time
But wanting it to be much closer
So tonight you decide

You need a brother-in-loins, someone you could run to
Who would rather go to Hell, then ever fuck-and-tell
No matter what it comes to
You need a brother in arms, someone to rely on
Like a Deputy of Fact, who would always have your back

When your heart and mind come to be entwined
With a craving sigh
And you're tumbling over, over, over

You'll need a brothering arm of someone you could run to
Who would rather make you cry
Than ever tell a lie
No matter what it comes to

So tonight you decide, what ever it may come to
You decide, what ever it may come to

Damaged Good

Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Padap-padap-padap

When was the last time you stayed all night?
Don't need an answer
You came so hard, you forgot your dot-dot-dot-dot-dot-dot...
Don't argue now, I don't need to fight
Some k-kinda cancer
You look at me like somebody died
I'm damaged good, but I'll be all right
I'm damaged good, but I'll be all right

'Cause it's part of my Hell
The part that you don't see, but you can tell
And it baffles your mind
16 reasons why I'm still alive
16 reasons why I haven't dadada-died, dadadada

Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Padap-padap-padap

You won't steal Second, with your foot on First
You gotta slide down, down where it hurts
You won't steal Second, get your foot of First
You gotta slide down, to where it hurts
You're damaged good, but you'll be all right
You're damaged good, but you'll be all right

'Cause you're part of my Hell
The part that you don't see, but you can tell
And it baffles your mind
Oh, 16 reasons why I'm still alive
16 reasons why I haven't dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Padap-padap-padap

Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Dadada-died, dadadada
Padap-padap-padap
Padap-padap-padap
Padap-padap-padap

Whatever Happens

Maybe Heaven took a break
And you slipped by some mistake into my life
'Cause it feels like an AU
Where reality fell through
It's all kind of fly

What ever happens, know that you and I
Didn't just happen, the 'what-ifs' in your mind say:
Let it happen

It's like I never felt this way & more
Exhilarating to a state of adore

Now, bear in mind that you and I have never met before

Papa-padapa papa, papa-padapa papa, papa-padapa
Pada, papa-padapa papa, papa-padapa papa papa-padapa

Well, I know you're heading down
To the crazy part of town, learning to dive
So, I called the TCA
Let you know I'm on my way
Just give me time

What ever happens, know that you and I
Didn't just happen, the 'what-ifs' in your mind say:
Let it happen

It's like I never felt this way & more
Exhilarating to a state of adore
Now, bear in mind that you and I have never met before

It's like I never felt this way & more
Exhilarating to a state of adore
Bear in mind that you and I have never met before

Unsane

Unsane
Never going back again
This time won't be the same
So you see I really tried
To do my best, it's still not right
I'm stepping out tonight
Yeah, I'm stepping out tonight

Don't believe in platitudes
Just give it straight from me to you
Why do all sweet delights seem to turn into a fight?
I'm stepping out tonight
Yeah, I'm stepping out tonight

Am I a commodity?
A piece of property?

A question that's haunting me
Explain: un-unsane
Un-unsane
Un-unsane, un-unsane

I'm never going back again
Too sad to feel the pain
You won't stop zapping me
Now put me out of misery

Am I a commodity?
A piece of property?
A question that's haunting me
Explain: un-unsane
Un-unsane
Un-unsane, un-unsane

Digital Sin (Nr 7)

I want you to know, by the time I was five
I was out in the woods and barely alive
And there on my own, with 1 thought in mind
It was sharp as a blade
Was my will to survive, it's my will to survive

All messed up: I need it certified, I need it testified
That I'm not lazy
False accusations never cloud my mind,
But it's the second time
You called me crazy
You might think that this ain't bad at all
But for my attitude, my attitude, that's all

How do we get out alive?
When we don't even know what for?
It's a civilized kind of civil War that'll do us in
It will do us in
The original kind of digital sin

It's a civilized kind of civil War
That'll do us in: the original digital sin

From the bowls of the earth
To the depths of the sky
We go it alone with tears in our eyes
And trust is a gift we have yet to receive
For we're broken inside
But we want to believe
Yeah, we want to believe
We just want to believe

From the bowls of the earth
To the depths of the sky
We go it alone with tears in our eyes
And trust is a gift we have yet to receive
But we're broken inside
But we want to believe
We just want to believe
We want to believe
We just want to believe

Mouth of Age

The Mouth of Age forgives the lie
But hearts may yet be broken
Blood rains down from angry skies
When words can't be unspoken

If I should die before my time
I hope you know that I
Will hold you as my dearest friend
Until we meet again

Love Sick (feat. Peter te Bos of the Dutch band 'Claw Boys Claw' on guest vocals)

So you'd rather go blind
Standing on the edge for the umpteenth time
Are you losing your mind?
Coiled up like a spring that'll snap in time

You get off on every thrill

If you don't fall, your body will

You're a Love Sick Babe
Right down to your shoes
A Love Sick Babe
Like a positive blues
Like a sweet cascade, but you're so afraid
To be in love, Sick Babe

So you're stuck in a dream
See yourself right down on your knees
Like a Monkey Machine
Saying that you're oh-so willing to please
Senses fly with toed off shoes
And Hell has turned it's back on you and

You're a Love Sick Babe
Right down to your shoes
A Love Sick Babe
Like a positive blues
Like a sweet cascade, but you're so afraid
To be in love, Sick Babe

So afraid, make no mistake
'Cause this is love, Sick Babe

Mrs. K

Bring on the night
It seems that he knows what you like
And I'm not here to judge who was right
But I saw you falling
The cries in the hall
I'm pretending I don't hear it all
But they're in my dreams, I recall
When I saw you falling

That was not my call
Mrs. Know-it-all
Though you had it all
I'm the last one standing, right in front of you

I've known all along
In so many ways you were wrong
Pretending to think you were strong
When I saw you falling

Mrs. Know-it-all
I'm the last one standing, right in front of you

'Cause I say what I mean and I mean what I say
When I pledged my alliance to you everyday, Mrs K.
But when push came to shove, you just kicked me away

Mrs. Know-it-all
That was not my call, but now I've said it all
I'm the last one standing, right in front of you
I'm the last one standing

Never Be Over (feat. Prof. Nomad & Co)

Shame on me for kissing you
With my eyes closed oh so tightly
But it doesn't explain all the ice in my veins
That it frightens me

It'll never be over
And it won't go away
Even if I don't see you
And all the memories fade
I've been drawing a hard line
But I know it's in vain
It'll never be over

It's a shame that I'm still missing you
When I know you never wanted me
Oh, it doesn't make sense, but it feels so intense
That it's haunting me

It'll never be over
And it won't go away
Even if I don't see you

And all the memories fade
I've been drawing a hard line
But I know it's in vain
It'll never be over

Let my conscience explode
Let me lose my control
Let me fall on my knees and cry
It'll never be over
It'll never be over

It'll never be over