



turn
turQuoise

StormBrides

- | | |
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read lyrics here:
www.turnturquoise.com/lyrics

01 one ordinary day

VEra Joppig

1)

One ordinary day I fell in love, tooth and claw – no room for doubt!
An ordinary man just spoke some words, cupid's arrow pierced my heart.

You can imagine how it went:

we passed some lovely weeks,
the world was full of light.

Ev'ry single moment

bursting, full of magic,
sparkly bright seemed day and night.

Then the magic broke,

the darker sides came out,
we fought, broke up, my heart just died.

With a crash my world capsizes,

churning waves,
below the surface all is blight.

Chorus:

To whom does this blissful state of true love belong?
Where does it come from and why does it go wrong?
Is it just something that drops in our lap?
Or could we find it within ourselves, never to give it back?

2)

One ordinary day I'd like to rise full of love just for myself,
no ordinary man by my side, cupid's arrow on endless loop.

And if further on

a man presents himself
and our natures seem to meet,

I might take the chance

and jump head first into the
waves, sweep myself off my feet.

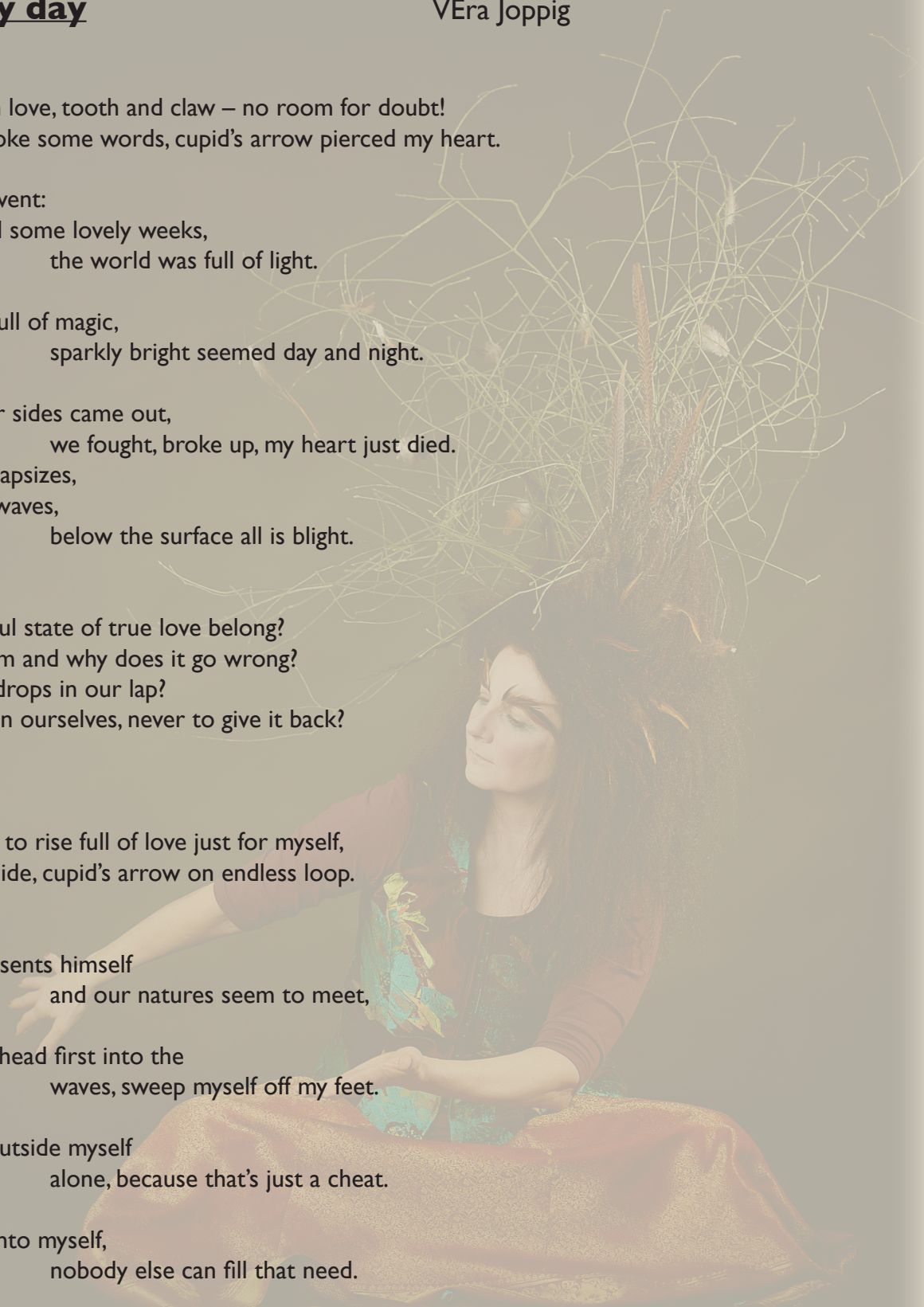
But no more will I look

for bliss outside myself
alone, because that's just a cheat.

If I don't feel complete,

a world unto myself,
nobody else can fill that need.

Chorus 2x



02 cloves & mangoes

VEra Joppig

1)

The smell of burning cloves hits my nose hard,
then I feel the thick and humid air.

I haven't slept in 24 hours, can barely think,
my back really hurts.

I get in line to wait for my visa,
the customs clerk, he glares at me.
And then I see your face through the window,
you lift your hand and beam with glee.

chorus:

And once again I realize what it's really worth
to come here and to loose all of the urge,
the urge to win and fight, to compete and to succeed,
to loose it all and I feel so at peace/at ease.

And once again I realize, I truly love this place
it holds me with its charm, transforms my face.
It's crazy, it's loud at times, can set my teeth on edge,
but underneath lies magic, Gods are dancing on a ledge

2)

I get my bag and pass the customs,
then step outside, not believing it's true.

5 eager porters fight over my luggage

I shake my head and there are you.

We hug and laugh and grin like idiots
at the same time both ask: "how are you?"
I turn around to search for the mountains,

They're here as always, rising blue.

chorus

3)

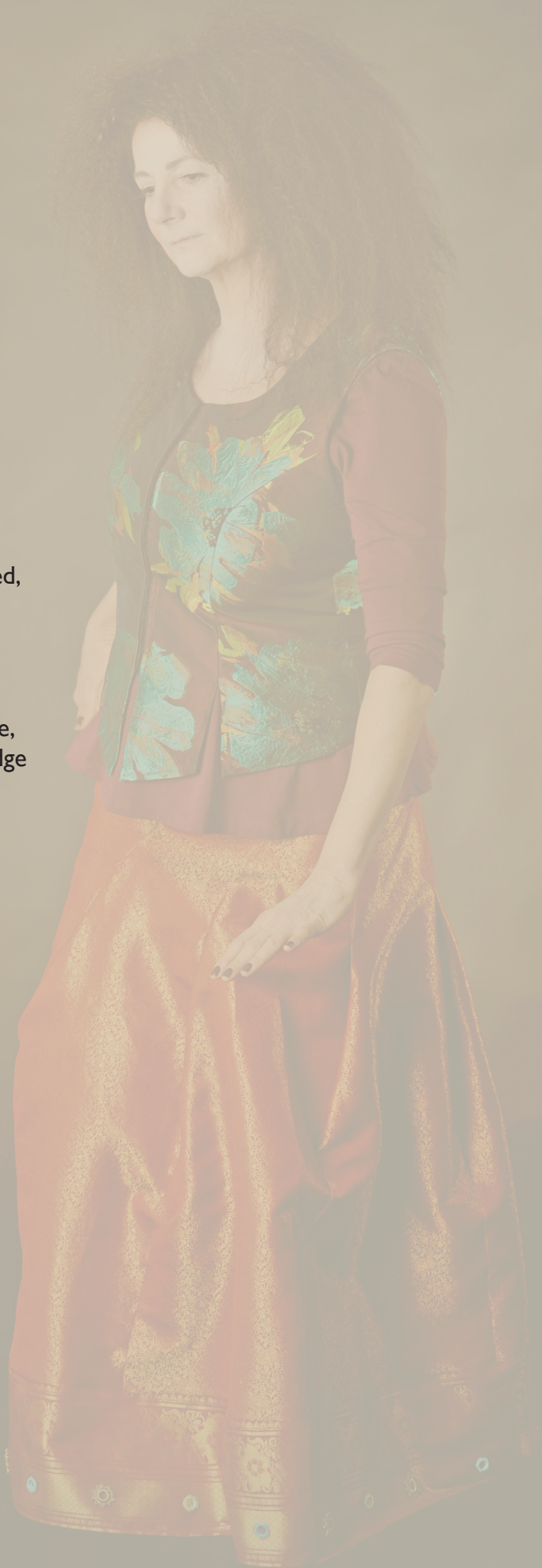
We leave the airport driving fast now,
my shirt is soaked, it's really hot.

I see the beach, can spot the surfers;
the waves are huge, they spill the lot.

We stop to get some beer for the ev'ning,
I smile to hear the people talk.

My skin is white; they see I just got here.
They greet me, passing, I watch them walk.

chorus



03 stormbrides

VEra Joppig

1)

Owl woman with violin heart alone in the night,
her moon prism makes painted birds come alive.

Framed by men, she is perilous feline power,
ever transforming, protecting herself.

Eagle wings, bat ears and eyes of a demon,
a coat of seaweed, she's opening doors within doors.

Geometric town, stark shadows, nothing grows here
triangular gate shows the route to escape.

Chorus:

You married the storm and you travelled to the other side of the
moon – take me with you!

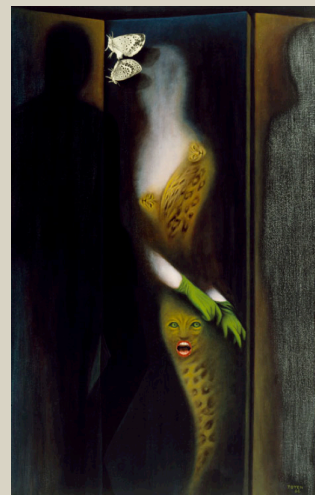
You dove deep into the sea and you found there the strangest of
secrets – I wanna come with you, I wanna come with you!

You found demons and goddesses, shadows and bright burning
Stars – take me with you!

You found strange looking creatures and made them compelling
companions – I wanna come with you, I wann come with you!



Dorothea Tanning: „Birthday“ 1942



Toyen: „Paravent“ 1966



Kay Sage: „I saw 3 Cities“ 1944

2)

Starlike being deep in the woods, trees pro-
tecting a heart in balance, connecting earth and the sky.

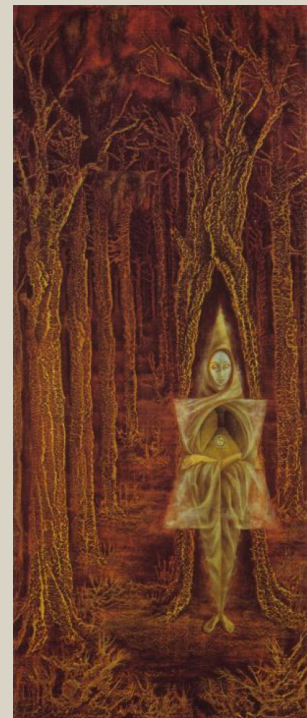
Contemplating goblets, gemstone coloured, insensate.
Emerging temptation, offering sensuous fruit.

She with cordon of leaves, flowered diadem on
raven hair, a necklace of thorns, no sign of a smile.

Travelling dark seas alone among burning galaxies
Oh, beaky companions, what strange path are you on?



Leonor Fini: „the secret Party“ 1964



Remedios Varo: „the Hermit“ 1955

Chorus



Leonora Carrington: „How Doth the little Crocodile“ 1998



Frida Kahlo: „Self Portrait“ 1940



Remedios Varo: „Creation of the Birds“ 1957

04 sphere of hope

Vera Joppig

1)

As I walk through the streets of this town in the rain
Ev'rytime I look up I see boredom or pain
People dense as a wall, all chasing the dow
Showing off their superfluous toys, all those wonderful toys
that their money can buy!

As I drudge in this place, serving people I hate
Ev'ry day it gets worse while I'm cursing my fate
Always dreamin' the dream, never coming real close
desperation and doubt, keep me up ev'ry night
as I'm roaming this town.

Chorus:

Somewhere ahead I sense light and it's drawing me in
If I hang on - someday soon I could/may/will have ev'rything
Passion and joy and a life full of music and sound
sphere of hope, make room for me now – here I come!

2)

People I meet in this town disrespect me and laugh
When I talk of my dreams, cut my power in half,
leave me speechless and crying - hating myself
keep me doubting that I can arrive at the place where I'm living
the life that I want

2b)

Many mornings I get up with fear on my brain
My body is heavy, each move seems in vain
Drag myself through the day, never once feeling/knowing why
desperation and doubt, keep me up ev'ry night
as I'm roaming this town.

Chorus

repeat 2b

Chorus

Ending



05 unstoppable now

VEra Joppig

1)

We are the people who don't fit your bill,
we are like sand in the gears of you mill.
We don't think abundance means having more cars,
a boat, a big house and expensive cigars.

We fight on with passion, with courage and grace.
Peaceful and steady, our lives we may save.
We're male and we're female, a unified soul;
to live our deepest desires is our goal.

Chorus:

Watch us now!

Watch, as we dance through the fire and bow
before our planet, more phoenix than crow.
We beat our drums till the dark juices flow,
we're loud and we'll sing till the air is aglow.
The slow-moving turtle shall be our sacred cow,
laugh all you want, we're unstoppable somehow.

We'll have the last laugh, turn your world upside down.
Laugh all you want, we're unstoppable now!
Laugh all you want, we're unstoppable now!

2)

We are the women who went past the change.
Some people see us as useless and strange.
No more children to be born, our cycles are gone;
with fulfilling other people's expectations we're done.

One famous man said the world we would save.
To do this we face fear and learn to be brave.
We look for our shadows and make them our own,
the dark, secret goddess we instate on her throne!

Chorus

3)

We are the young ones who won't be like sheep.
The world you try to sell us looks flimsy and cheap
from this place where we plan our future, our lives.
We won't wait in fear till Armageddon arrives!

We'll use our gadgets to spin our net.
We want you to worry, it's time that you fret!
We're spinning new ideas and we're sending them out
to Millions of people, if that isn't clout!

Chorus



06 pain revisited

Vera Joppig

1)

Pain has loudly said: „Hello!
I will be here with you for a very long time.
I shall take over all your days;
I'll keep you far from sleep for most of your nights!“

Chorus:

Pain is here with me to stay,
claimed my body – leaves no room for peace.
My strength is being chipped away, day by day;
locked inside this tower of pain without key(s)

2)

Pain is sitting on my brain;
nerve endings screaming, taking root deep inside.
I go distractedly about/through my days,
patience and tolerance are not by my side.

Chorus

3)

Nights are endless waste of time.
Ev'ryone else is sleeping, it drives me mad.
Pain is keeping me awake.
The urge to loudly scream is really quite bad!

Chorus

07 window to the world (TV song)

Vera Joppig

1)

You're my window to the world, you share my living room,
you show me sorrow, sometimes joy and way too much doom.
You show me terror, bloody wars and violence in all its forms,
you show us how to build a bomb and blow the world apart.
You teach our children how to slay their neighbors, how to rape and maim,
you teach 'em, that no life is sacred, that they're not to blame.

Chorus 1:

I'm giving you fair warning now, I've finally had enough!
If you don't show me a better world, I'm gonna stab you with an ice pick.
And if you don't see you're responsible, too, I'm gonna wack you with a clay brick.
And if you refuse to show me the good news too, I'm gonna chop you into tinder.
And if you don't see that you're making it worse, I'm gonna burn you to a cinder!

2)

You're my window to the world, you reside beside my pool,
you show me anorexic women, tell me they are cool.
You show our daughters the attraction of being nothing but skin and bones.
We change our breasts, our lips, our noses, suck away all our fat.
You make me scared of getting older, afraid to be mature,
as if youth were all that counts n women ageing impossible to adore.

Chorus 2:

I'm giving you fair warning now, I've finally had enough!
If you don't show me a fairer world, I'm gonna squash you in a carpress.
And if you don't see you're responsible, too, I'm gonna lash at you till you're a real mess.
And if you refuse to show me the good things too, I'm gonna infect you with bad diseases.
And if you don't see that you're making it worse, I'm gonna hack you into pieces!

3)

You're my window to the world, you sit here on my floor;
your square pictures show me what I should be striving for.
You tell us to be successful is the aim to end all aims,
that failure makes us worthless, leaves us in a lesser place.
You make me afraid to explore the side roads, impatient and slightly grim.
You tell me, all that counts in this world is not how, but that we win.

I know it's not your fault, you're just the last link in the chain.
You're clearly just an object, blaming you might seem in vain.
But violence against people is just something I detest.
So you will be my stand-in for those idiots on the crest.
,cause you're my window to the world, you share my living room,
I've had it with your messages, your endless stream of doom!

Chorus 3:

I'm giving you fair warning now, I've finally had enough!
If you don't show me a better world, I'm gonna dump you from a roof top.
And if you don't see you're responsible, too, I'm gonna drop you with a karate chop.
And if you refuse to show me the good news too, I'm gonna heave you into a tar pit.
And if you don't see that you're making it worse, I'm gonna cover you with bird shit!

08 cannibals at work!

Vera Joppig

Cannibals at work!

1)

Our home is slowly fading away
Ev'rywhere I look, I see growing decay
Your greed may finish off what we know
You really feel that you are running this show?

You think you're invincible, that you won't taste defeat
Your body will betray you, one day you'll be dead meat.
Your air will turn unbreathable, your cars won't run on smog,
your food will slowly poison you, no time left on your clock.

I'm sure you got a secret plan, would cannibalism appeal?
I hear humans are quite tasty, supposedly just like veal.
Could I be of service, would you like a bite?
Just be careful, don't come too close, you might not survive!

Cannibals at work!

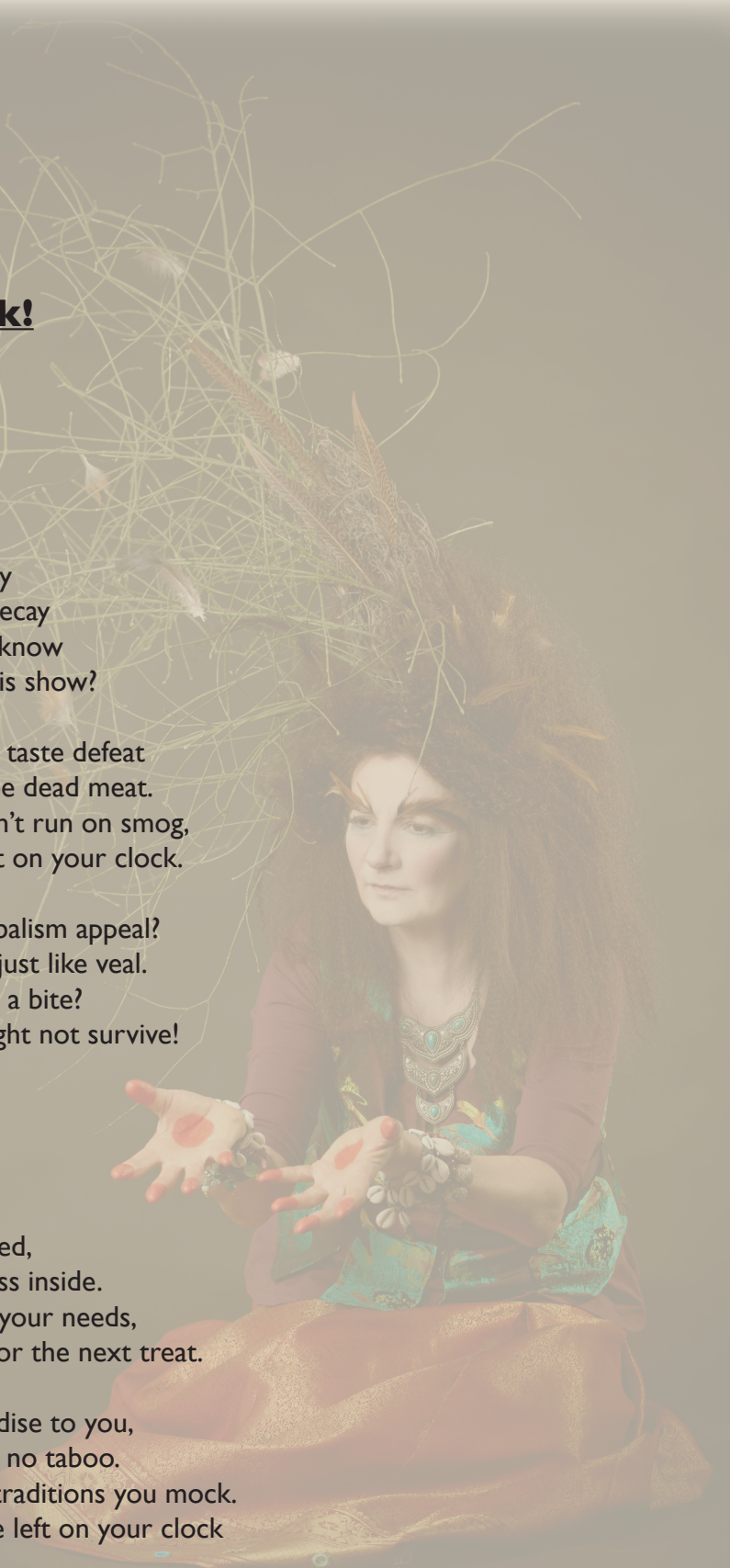
2)

Your goals in life are easily defined,
another billion to soothe the emptiness inside.
You try to shape this globe according to your needs,
no thought for other people, always reaching for the next treat.

Our food is just another cheap merchandise to you,
you hoard it and you speculate, keeping no taboo.
You try to patent what's long been here, the old traditions you mock.
In the process you ruin your own world, no time left on your clock

I'm sure you got a secret plan, would cannibalism appeal?
I hear humans are quite tasty, supposedly just like veal.
Could I be of service, would you like a bite?
Just be careful, don't come too close, you might not survive!

Cannibals at work!





09 slowest way to die

Vera Joppig

1)

Girl, you're way too noisy, can't you see how people stare at us?
Woman, you're too self assured, your fall will be steep and thunderous
Boy, do as they tell you or they'll break your back, you'll never rise above

Sister, don't step outside your box, your template is already cut
Brother, don't you dare to dream of things so strange and glorious
Tell me, is this a way to live or is it just the slowest way to die?!

Chorus:

Come down this path with me,
there you will come to see
things are not as clear as they seemed.
There may be a way for us
It may at times be torturous
in the end we can be redeemed

People will laugh at you,
envy and adore you
You'll never be quite sure of the way
Come with me and dare to leap,
ask the Muse your soul to keep
Spread your wings and reach for the sky!

2)

Sister, don't you take a chance, to follow your vision is deemed too bold
Brother, they'll look at you askance if you venture outside your mold
They want us to be humble, to be as sheep and always fear the cold.

Afraid to trust your intuition, guarded till you can hardly breath
Consuming our way into a great, deep hole - unfulfilled people are so easy to lead
Tell me, is this a way to live or is it just the hardest way to die?

Chorus 2x

10 where do they go? (farewell)

Vera Joppig

1)

Where do they go, the ones that leave before us.
And do they keep a piece of our heart when they leave?
Will it keep them warm wherever they are
or do they cease to exist outside of our hearts?

What happens to their pain, their anger, their fear,
will these feelings make them prisoners between worlds?
What happens to the ones that go in peace,
is there a special place where they wait for us to arrive?

Chorus:

Farewell and may heaven open its gates to you.
May there be light and peace all around.
Farewell and may suffering be over for you,
may loving arms await you and reach out.

Bridge

2)

Where do they go, the ones that leave before us,
can they stay close to us for a while?
Can they see us cry and feel our pain
or do they smile at our antics, tender and wise?

What happens to the ones that go by force,
do they have time to leave our world making peace?
I hope that whatever our beliefs,
love and beauty will be waiting there to give us release.

Chorus 2x

farewell

