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Hallo Speak and Spell-Lovers !

Hier also eine erste Anzahl Songtexte aus Depeche Mode's 1. LP "Speak and Spell" wie wir's Euch in Nr. 1. von New Life versprochen haben. Ich habe Euch hier mal die Texte der beiden ersten Singles (Vorder- und Rückseite) sowie den Song "Puppets" herausgesucht. Ich hoffe Ihr kennt die Texte noch nicht alle und wünsche euch schon jetzt viel Vergnügen beim Uebersetzen... wir waren nämlich zu faul dazu

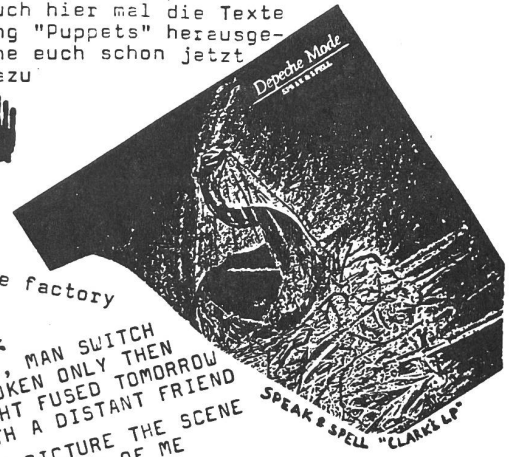
ice machine

running through my head secretly, the shout of the boys in the factory
i'm ringing on the telephone silently
like blood, like wine in the darkroom see
darkroom see
darkroom see

a letter once composed, seven years long
and as tall as a tree
reading on the wall efficient
efficiency
efficiency

resurrect, as a feeling, on my window
of a past reunion
resurrect, as a feeling, on my window
of a past reunion
mission of a picture like the city
and the air we breathe
the air we breathe
air we breathe

she stood beside me once again, i knew her face
we met before in the street
recalling all the children dancing at our feet
their dancing feet
dancing feet



Dreaming of me

LIGHT SWITCH, MAN SWITCH
FILM WAS BROKEN ONLY THEN
ALL THE NIGHT FUSED TOMORROW
DANCING WITH A DISTANT FRIEND
DREAMING, I PICTURE THE SCENE
DREAMING, DREAMING OF ME
SO WE LEFT UNDERSTANDING
CLEAN CUT SO WERE SOUNDING LOUD
TALKED OF SAD TALKED OF WAR
I LAUGHED AND CLIMBED THE RISING CAST

FILMING...

FILMING...

PUPPETS

Get That Feeling, Head Is Reeling
Think You're In Control, But You Know Me Babe
I Can Move You, I Can Soothe You
I Can Take You Places In A Different Way
And I Don't Think You Understand
What I'm Trying To Say

I'll Be Your Operator Baby, I'm In Control!
Watch You Action, Close Reaction
And Everything You're Thinking Babe Inside
Conversation, My Creation
Nothing That You Do You Do Unless I Said
And You Don't Know The Consequences Of The Things You Say

I'll Be Your Operator Baby, I'm In Control!
I'm In Control!
I'm In Control!



SHOUT!

she was silent trying to be like the girl who acted on the t.v.
always knowing what to say, wishing for a moment so that they
staring in the night, picture in my room
and i think that she knew her lines
could see

breakaway tonight, i wanna hold your hand
we got to get it right, we got to understand

kept me wething waiting as i stood amongst the backstreets and we start
i was screaming louder as the curtains fall between us
staring in the night, picture in my room
and i think that she knew her lines
in a twisted way
to play

facing all the questions in the minutes of the game we played so long ago
dangerous and beautiful a radio transmission that i have to know
you could never run, you could never stay - and i think you belong to me

breakaway tonight...



I Stand Still Stepping On A Shady Street
And I Watch That Man To A Stranger
Think You Only Know Me When You Turn On The Light
Now The Room Is Lit Red Danger

complicating, circulating new life, new life
operating, generating new life, new life
Transition To Another Place
So The Time Will Pass More Slowly
Your Features Fuse And Your Shadow's Red
Like A Film I See, Now Show Me

complicating...
operating...
My Face Is Hidden And We're Out Of Sight
And The Road Just Leads To Nowhere
The Stranger In The Door Is The Same As Before
So The Question Answers Nowhere

complicating...
operating...
Vince Clark, Synthie-Bastler
und erster Songwriter von
Depeche Mode, heute er-
folgreicher denn je (siehe 25)

