

**Zeitschrift:** New Life Soundmagazine  
**Band:** - (1983)  
**Heft:** 2  
  
**Rubrik:** Songtexte : speak & spell

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Hello 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

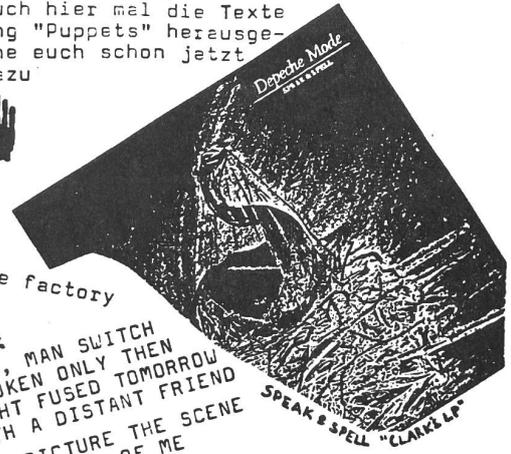
# ice machine

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

QUICKLY I REMEMBERED  
FUSED AND SAW A FACE BEFORE  
TIMING REASON UNDERSTANDING  
LIKE ASSOCIATION WHORE

# 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 Unless I Said Your Head  
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!



# 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)

