



MUSHI 

Unfairytale



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Unfairytale

I've got a woman she loves alcohol
Now she is drifting towards definite fall
But with the skirts up high, the layered smoke and all
She can't remember when to call
It a day

Her personality is on the run
And it keeps on running till the job is done
you'll find her wandering about the naked street
on her tormented bloody feet,
bruised meat

Silver moon and silver locks, she's on the run
She's rising from the ashes of her mom
In an un-un-unfairytale

Nothing is quiet for the restless soul
The journey home is filled with tempting holes
Behind the curtains lurks the ghost of better days
Well, you cannot always have
it your way

Silver moon and silver locks, she's on the run
She's rising from the ashes of her mom
In an un-un-unfairytale

Romantic inclinations
or romantic infestation?
My gun is in the attic
I'm loading silver bullets
They solve no problems,
but make big and pretty holes
Makes it easier to reach for her soul

Silver moon and silver locks, she's on the run
She's rising from the ashes of her mom
In an un-un-unfairytale



Pieces Of Nothing

Your summer dress on the wooden floor
I heard you singing through the open door
By the piano in the candle light
Steam leaving the bed at night

And everything else is out of sight
Our days were numbered, I didn't know
When you said "My love is great but I gotta go"
And we'll each get nothing
A piece of nothing

A Russian coaster in the northern sea
Your finger's pointing, where do we want to be?
Just take me higher, suck me through the skies
Into the harbour between your thighs

As in dream as in reality
Who cares if your love is the real deal
I didn't get to cash in on my sex appeal
Who cares if your love is the real deal
I didn't get to cash in on my sex appeal

Stay for a minute
Watch me dance upon the waves
When the storm is over
I'll be washed out with the tide

Your voice is trailing off into the night
I find no answers on your answer phone
Some times it snows in April, right
Some times your dreams won't come true over night
I'm check mate, I hope it felt great

Though love is not the answer to everything
It is the answer for me
Though love is not the answer to everything
It is the answer for me
And yours was all that I wanted

Dead man walking

I woke up in a strange hotel
I got my suitcase and my tie
Wandered through the endless halls
Where every exit's covered by walls
And every hole that I'm peeping through
Reminds me that there used to be a "you"
I'm not religious, I'm not insane
But I'm sure there are demons playing in this game
In this game

And who's watching over a dead man walking?
Erasing the gaps that we used to talk in
Not an angel for sure
Who's watching over a dead man walking?
Erasing the gaps that we used to talk in
Not an angel for sure

Fall into my red velvet bed
With a heart of molten lead
There are silver bullets in the minibar
I guess my troubles won't take me far
In a suicidal sing-along
Of business ventures going wrong
The devils mark is on my chin
And I guess my Heaven won't let me in...
Let me in

Who's watching over a dead man walking?
Erasing the gaps that we used to talk in
Not an angel for sure
Who's watching over a dead man walking?
Erasing the gaps that we used to talk in
Not an angel for sure

Got loads of money that I'm strewing all around, yeah
Naked women in my copulation limousine
And a growing darkness underneath my eyes
Got this headache that is following me around, yeah
Trails of coke as I am falling to the ground, yeah yeah
Not feeling so great...



Death Shall Have No Dominion

You say you have no recollection
of the live we used to live
The colours of a lifelong romance
Have now been washed away
I don't recall any famous last words
When you handed back my heart
Then you opened up the window
And fell a 100 feet or more

All hell breaks lose
Now you're entering the room
I know that you've been dead
But now all I see is you

I don't care if you're a projection
I don't care if you're alien
I care only for this moment
And all I see is you

And all hell breaks lose
Now you're entering the room
And I give in to you
Though you're a fabrication

Ah this sentimental journey
Comes crashing to an end
But death shall have no dominion

All hell breaks lose
Now you're entering the room
And I know that you've been dead
But now all I see is you

All hell breaks lose
Now you're entering the room
And I give in to you
Though you're a fabrication

And death shall have no dominion
And death shall have no dominion
And death shall have no dominion



Wake up

Out here - in the desert
Where emotions come to rest
Underneath a burning sun
Out here - my heart is crumbling
I've been calling out your name
for years and years on end
And you came back like a whisper
carried by the wind
blowing minds away

What if, if I don't wake up now?
What if, if I don't wake up now?
To see your face

Hey, when the smoke is lifting
We'll see the damage that you've done
When you blew our dreams apart
I'm surprised that we're still standing
I little lighter, a little torn
And a little bit reborn
I see the queen of hearts is flashing
Her jewellery again
in dreams that doesn't end

What if, if I don't wake up now?
What if, if I don't wake up now?
To see your face

What good is it when you live your life a lie every day?
And what good is love when it's used to drain and not to give?

Wake up, I'm out here in the desert
There's nothing here for me
And you vaporized like water
Leaving but a scent
Ultra violet

What if, if I don't wake up now?
What if, if I don't wake up now?
What if, if I don't wake up now?
To see your face
To see your face
To see your face



Trivial decay

Wake up from your beauty sleep
I tell you son, you're in knee deep, in my show
Guess you don't want to know
Let me introduce myself
I'm not exactly one of the twelve
But I do think that you already know
I represent your enemies
They want you back out on the street,
You got to know that money runs the show

But someday when your ground shakes
And you're all alone
I'm the one you want to see
And hey, you'll obey me
Cause you've realised
That we were meant to be

I'll welcome you into my arms
And no surprises, no alarms
All is fine
Your enemies are mine
I'll be the lawyer of your life
And you don't really need a wife, anymore
It's just you and I
We'll climb the steepest mountainside
You sweat the blood I drink like wine
And you've got to know my money runs the show

But someday ...

I never lose, I never win
I never take, I never give anything
I just peel the skin off your body

Now you'll pay the interest of the loan
And from your cubicle I hear you moan
This is where the story ends
The rest is trivial decay

But someday ...



I Don't Draw Anymore

In my kitchen there's only glasses
To drink from,
No funny sizes
Or forgotten jam-jars
There's no exotic
Spices or fresh fruit
And my windowsill is not
Overflowing with lush plants
Stretching for the light

And I don't draw anymore
I don't draw anymore
No, I don't draw anymore

I keep telling myself to quit it
not stare straight into the sun
and into that headline
I don't say anything
To anyone in the crowd
Where I stand
In my brand-new dress
Just waiting for the light

And I don't draw anymore
I don't draw anymore
No, I don't draw anymore

My table isn't covered with hopeful
Newly written poems,
My reflection doesn't smile back at me
When I try to encourage it
with new lipsticks

And I don't draw anymore
I don't draw anymore
No, I don't draw anymore





All songs written and produced by Rasmus Fynbo.

This album would probably never have been what it is without the great effort of the people who helped me recording it in various small rooms all over Copenhagen during the past two years. Most of all I would like to thank Morten Iversen who's mixed the album over and over, with and in between love. Great musical input have been provided by: Morten Iversen, Lars Rønne, Per Solgaard, Anders Keiding, Kristian Bugge, Torben Fjeldsted, Massimo Fiorentino, Kirsten Marie, Christian Munk, Peter Hemming, Jacob Bonde, Camilla Maj Holtegaard, Mette Spang-Hansen, Idinna Lützhøft, Jacob Falk, Jacob Vikkelsø, Nicholas Kingo, Frank Basile, Bue Skov Thomassen, Michael Hartvig, OJ and LuxXx.

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Rich man's Burden

Don't be jealous when you see me
Rolling by in my limousine
It's merely investments I'm not showing off
My financial adviser made it clear
"What you don't spend you lose!"

But you think,
"If I had what you have, then I had it all"
The millions I've made
They're stressing me out
Because it's so damn hard
To keep them away from the taxman

You think that I'm loaded, well I'm not
Twenty million is all that I've got
Avoid paying tax is a full time job
And it's all about loopholes and spending sprees
You see the irony?

And I think, "If I lose what I have I'll fall all the way"
The millions I've made
They're stressing me out
Because it's so damn hard
To keep them away from the taxman

There is nothing golden about a golden bed
With the swords of Damocles hanging over head
But you don't understand..

And you think,
"If I had what you have, then I had it all"

I'm not faking at all
It takes its toll
To be money aware
To be one those who dare
But the millions I've made
They're stressing me out
Because it's so damn hard
To keep them away from the taxman

Away from the taxman
Away from the taxman



Green

I'm sick of just hanging around
With winter depression and bad skin
There's nothing green in this town
Only concrete and a lack of oxygen

While everyone gets caught in the loop
The lakes are all coated with algae soup
It's a world that is out of key
Is it the autumn or pollution
that makes the leaves fall?
In this town...

The light is unbelievable
The sun is brighter on the outside
The light is unbelievable
The grass is greener on the other side
The light is unbelievable
A shame it's miles and miles away

There's nature out there somewhere
though surprised I know that you don't really care
my ticket out of the vanity fair
I'm talking green green grass and old school air

On a one way trip out of town
Come take a look and see what I found
Looks like a shithole this I know
But it tastes of fresh air and reality
Out of town...

The light is unbelievable
The sun is brighter on the outside
The light is unbelievable
The grass is greener on the other side
The light is unbelievable
A shame it's miles and miles away

I stayed in my house all summer long
Because the neighbour's spreading slurry on my lawn
Beware of the armies of flies
Why can't it be like in my fantasy?

The light is unbelievable
The sun is brighter on the outside
The light is unbelievable
The grass is greener on the other side
The light is unbelievable
A shame it's miles and miles away



Emotional Parasite

Your fangs are bloody, sticky and sweet
I'm the second serving of innocent meat
Making your real life less of a drag
I suppose it is sad that you're fat and lonely
But you made me believe you're the one and only
Oh, tread lightly, you tread on my dreams

You were stealing candy from a child
You were preying on a heart running wild
You got away with it
You were stealing candy from a child
You were preying on a heart running wild
You got away with it

You don't know what you have done
And you'll just keep it going on
Right now, you're draining the next damn fool
You're the wound that will never heal
You're the stench that nothing can seal
You're the lover that doesn't exist

You were stealing candy from a child
You were preying on a heart running wild
You got away with it
You were stealing candy from a child
You were preying on a heart running wild
You got away with it



Sea Of Debris

Saved from the pay check
Go try your luck
Tasting the world from above
Where the sun shines on everyone

The roar of the engines
The cracks in the wall
The silence that stays for a while
There is beauty in the wind,
in the wind

The ocean gets closer than you like
Crash into a sea of debris
Crash into a sea of debris

The unpaid bills
The dirty laundry
A passing sting
The wedding ring
The unfinished symphony
Just let it go, flow with the stream

Scorched by the sunlight
Drowned by the rain
Dark are the whispering clouds
And the debris' raining down
All in flames

The garbage is filling up your head
Float on a sea of debris
Float on a sea of debris

The unpaid bills
The dirty laundry
A passing sting
The wedding ring
Don't let it drag you down
Just let it go,
Now that you have to go

Your instincts and memories
Won't put out the light
But the harder you fight
The quicker you die
Crash into a sea of debris

The unpaid bills ...



Words from a closed mouth

Words from a closed mouth
Chewing on barbed wire
A chalk that snaps against the board
A wheel that won't inflate

There is no pain, no real pain
Just a rat that gnaws through the bones
Words from a closed mouth

Songs from a steel bird

Sung through a bend beak
Feet that stay glued to the ground
Needles from a back hurt

There is no pain, no real pain
Just a rat that gnaws through the bones
There is no pain, no real pain
Just a rat that gnaws through the bones
Words from a closed mouth

But who am I kidding
Can't embrace the world
It just makes me feel stupid
When the plane is crashing
And all I think of
Are the gnawing bits of metal in my mouth.

But don't open up your mouth if you can't say anything
Don't open up your mouth if you can't say anything
Don't open up your mouth if you can't say anything
Don't open up your mouth if you can't say anything

But there is no pain, no real pain
Just a rat that gnaws through the bones...

I'll shut my eyes
And I'll never change
My work is done
And the world is gone
I've lost my faith
In humanity
No one cares
Because no one dares

But I am happy now, I am happy now
I am happy now, I am happy now...

Unfairytale

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, keys. Morten Iversen: Drums.
Lars Rønne: Bass. Torben Fjeldsted: Mandolin.
Massimo Fiorentino:Accordion. Kirsten Marie:
Backing vocals. Christian Munk: Guitar.
Peter Hemming: Trumpet.

Pieces Of Nothing

Rasmus Fynbo.:Vocal, keys, guitars.
Morten Iversen: Drums. Lars Rønne: Bass.
Torben Fjeldsted: Mandolin. Massimo Fiorentino:
Accordion. Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals.
Christian Munk: Guitar. Michael Hartvig: Percussion.

Dead man walking

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, guitar, keys. Per Solgaard: Bass.
Camilla Maj Holtegaard & Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals.
Christian Munk: Guitar. Nicholas Kingo:Accordion.
Jacob Thøgersen:Theremin. Frank Basile: Drums.
LuxXc: Beat.

Death Shall Have No Dominion

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, synth. Jacob Vikkelsø: Drums &
percussion. Per Solgaard: Bass. Kirsten Marie:
Backing vocals. Jacob Falk: Guitar. Nicholas Kingo:
Rhodes. Idinna Lützhøft:Violin.
Mette Spang-Hansen: Cello.

Wake up

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, guitar, e-bow: Keys. Per Solgaard:
Bass. Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals. Christian Munk & OJ:
Guitar. Idinna Lützhøft:Violin. Frank Basile: Drums.

Trivial decay

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, synth, beat. Morten Iversen: Drums.
Per Solgaard: Bass & piano. Kirsten Marie & Jacob Bonde:
Backing vocals. Christian Munk: Guitar. Peter Hemming:
Trumpet.

I Don't Draw Anymore

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, guitar. Katinka My Jones: Lyrics.
Christian Munk: Guitar. Morten Iversen: Drums.
Per Solgaard: Bass. Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals.
Bue Skov Thomassen: Clarinet. Idinna Lützhøft:Violin.
Mette Spang-Hansen: Cello. Nicholas Kingo:Accordion.

Rich man's Burden

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, guitar, piano, beat.
Christian Munk: Guitar. Frank Basile: Drums.
Per Solgaard: Bass. Camilla Maj Holtegaard: Backing vocals.
Idinna Lützhøft:Violin. Mette Spang-Hansen: Cello.

Green

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, keys Christian Munk: Guitars.
Frank Basile: Drums. Per Solgaard: Bass.
Camilla Maj Holtegaard & Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals.

Emotional Parasite

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, keys, guitar. Anders Keiding: Guitar.
Kristian Bugge:Violin.

Sea Of Debris

Rasmus Fynbo: Guitar, keys. Morten Iversen: Drums.
Lars Rønne: Bass. Kirsten Marie:Vocal.
Jacob Bonde: Backing vocals. Torben Fjeldsted: Mandolin.
Christian Munk: Guitar.

Words from a closed mouth

Rasmus Fynbo:Vocal, guitar, ebow, keys. Morten Iversen:
Drums. Lars Rønne: Bass. Kirsten Marie: Backing vocals.
Christian Munk: Guitar. Per Solgaard: Fixing untidy keys.
Kristian Bugge & Idinna Lützhøft:Violin.

