

GASHUNTERS

THE TITLE OF THIS ALBUM, "THE END OF THE BIG BANG", REFERS TO THE END OF THE THREEFOLD BIRTH OF GASHUNTERS AND MARKS THE STARTING POINT OF FURTHER EVOLUTION ...

LIKE ITS TWO PREDECESSORS, "BIG BANG" IS FILLED WITH PROG POP, THOUGH ON THIS ALBUM YOU MIGHT DISCOVER A LITTLE LESS PROG AND A BIT MORE MAINSTREAM.

GET THE FULL PICTURE AND LISTEN TO THE COMPLETE DEBUT TRILOGY!

- A QUIET TASTE MAY 2013
- A TRUE MAN'S HOME SEPTEMBER 2013
- THE END OF THE BIG BANG APRIL 2014

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

TRACKLIST

GASTROMERS

ALL MUSIC COMPOSED, PLAYED, SAMPLED AND PRODUCED BY HANS GEURTS.
LYRICS WRITTEN BY HANS GEURTS (*) AND TASS HARDIN (**).

1	MY FAVOURITE COAT	05:42 **
2	TIME JUST WENT BY	03:48 *
3	DRIVING CRAZY	03:14 **
4	OVER A CUP OF COFFEE	03:26 **
5	SPARKLES	02:49 **
6	OLD AND WISE	04:52 *
7	YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME	03:41 *
8	LITTLE THINGS	02:56 **
9	MENTAL PICTURES	05:46 **
10	NOBODY	03:32 **
11	THE MIRROR	03:05 *
12	MY FRIEND I NEED YOU	07:25 **

TOTAL PLAYING TIME: 50:16

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

MY FAVOURITE COAT

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN, INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

CASHUNTERS

GUIDING ME WHERE EVER I GO
BACKGROUND SLUMBERING, YET I KNOW
CONSTANTLY FEEDING ME SUSPICION
UNTIL WE MEET IN A VIOLENT COLLISION

THEN YOU MAKE ME SCREAM AND CRY OUT LOUD
BET YOU MUST FEEL VERY PROUD
TO HAVE ME DOWN ON MY KNEES AGAIN
I'LL GET UP BUT I DON'T KNOW WHEN
ALWAYS THERE INSIDE OF ME
ONE DAY WE WILL BE FREE

YOU'RE MY SHADOW DAY AND NIGHT
BELONG TOGETHER WE'RE BLACK AND WHITE
I WEAR YOU LIKE MY FAVOURITE COAT
I DON'T FEEL THE HEAVY LOAD

UNTIL YOU HURT ME BAD AND MAKE ME BLEED
CAUSE YOU LIKE TO GROW YOUR EVIL SEED
ON THE EVER FERTILE SOIL OF MY HEART
KNOWING WE WILL NEVER PART
ALWAYS THERE INSIDE OF ME
ONE DAY WE WILL BE FREE

GUIDING ME WITH EVERY STEP I TAKE
WAITING FOR THE DAY I'LL BREAK
I WON'T LET YOU NO I WON'T
BUT I CAN'T STOP YOU, SO YOU HAUNT

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE YOU'LL MAKE ME CRY
BUT SOME DAY I'LL JUST SIGH
YOU'RE A PART OF ME, YOU'RE FREE TO STAY
BUT BE SURE ONE DAY, I'LL HIDE YOU AWAY
ALWAYS THERE INSIDE OF ME
ONE DAY WE WILL BE FREE

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

TIME JUST WENT BY

MUSIC & LYRICS BY HANS GEURTS; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

CASHUNTERS

THREE FRIENDS FROM THE OLD FARM VILLAGE
IN BOILER SUITS AND WOODEN SPRIGS FOR A CLUB
FIGHTING AGAINST THE ENEMY
STANDING TOGETHER ...
THE PICTURE TELLS A STORY, DECADES HAVE PAST,
NO ONE EVER DOUBTED
THAT THEIR FRIENDSHIP WOULD LAST
NEVER EVER STANDING ALONE
THE WORLD DEFENDED AGAINST VILLAINS AND ROGUES
WHILE GIVING HELPING HANDS TO HARVESTING FOLKS
TIMES WERE JUST ROLLIN' BY

TIME JUST WENT BY
NO TEARS TO CRY
IT'S ALRIGHT

TIME JUST WENT BY, FROM ONCE WE WERE TIGHT
NO TEARS TO CRY, IT'S REALLY ALRIGHT
TIME WILL GO BY,
NO TEARS TO CRY
UNTIL THE DAY THAT WE DIE

OVER THE YEARS MANY CHANGES TOOK PLACE
SCHOOL AND JOBS ACCELERATED THE PACE
FRIENDS JOINED THE FELLOWSHIP
STILL STANDING TOGETHER ...
THEY NEVER BROKE UP THEIR BOND OF LIFE
EXPLORING NEW PATHS, GOING BACK TO THE HIVE
FINDING THE WAY ON THEIR OWN
THERE WERE TIMES THAT I WOULD LEAVE IT BEHIND
FELT THE FRIENDSHIP AS TOO GALLING TIES
IT TAKES SOME TIME TO GET WISE ...

TIME JUST WENT BY
NO TEARS TO CRY
IT'S ALRIGHT

TIME JUST WENT BY, BONDS WERE NOT SO TIGHT
NO TEARS TO CRY, IT'S REALLY ALRIGHT
TIME WILL GO BY,
NO TEARS TO CRY
UNTIL THE DAY THAT WE DIE

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

DRIVING CRAZY

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

CASHUNTERS

TIRED OF SITTING AT HOME
SO I WENT OUTSIDE
FELT THE SUN WAS SHINING
STEPPED INTO MY CAR
AND DRIVING DOWN THE MAIN ROAD
THE ENGINE WAS WHINING, SOFTLY WHINING ...
WOULD YOU GO, WOULD YOU GO,
WOULD YOU GO WHERE EVER I WOULD GO
FOLLOW ME

KEEP STEPPING ON THE GAS
ACCELERATE SOME MORE
TRYING TO LOSE THIS CRAZY FEELING
WITH THE TANK AND MY HEAD
FULLY LOADED
I CAN GO ON WHEELING, DON'T STOP WHEELING ...
WOULD YOU SIT, WOULD YOU SIT,
WOULD YOU SIT IN THE PASSENGER SEAT
GUIDING ME

I DON'T SEE THE ROAD AHEAD
PASSING ALL THOSE CARS STILL TASTING LAST NIGHT'S DISH
HANDS ON THE WHEEL,
NEED TO GET IN CONTROL
BUT THE ENGINE KEEPS ASKING IF YOU WISH,
IF YOU WISH ...
YOU COULD SLIP, YOU COULD SLIP,
YOU COULD SLIP INTO MY SKIN
FOREVER, WEAR ME

NEVER WENT HERE BEFORE
FEEL THE LACK OF COURAGE
DRIVING AN ENDLESS ROAD HOME
THERE ARE NO TURNS
NEITHER LEFT NOR RIGHT
AND THE ENGINE ALWAYS MOANS
STILL THE ENGINE MOANS ...

DRIVING CRAZY ...

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

A cosmic background featuring a large, glowing blue and white galaxy structure on the right side, with various stars and nebulae scattered across the dark space. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, purples, and whites.

CASHUNTERS

I'M SO TIRED OF DRIVING CRAZY
SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT MYSELF
AN EASY TICKET TO A TRAIN
RUMBLING ALL DAY LONG
WATCHING LANDSCAPES PASSING BY
THE TRIP WOULD BE IN VAIN
CAUSE MY BRAIN
WOULDN'T STOP, WOULDN'T STOP,
WOULDN'T STOP TORTURING ME
ALWAYS TORTURING ME

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

OVER A CUP OF COFFEE

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN, INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

CASHUNTERS

I WATCH YOU STANDING THERE
YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL WITH YOUR
LONG BLOND HAIR

SO MANY YEARS HAVE GONE BY
SHOWN BY YOUR FACE AND THE
TEARS YOU CRY

WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME
JUST FOR SOME TALKING
OVER A CUP OF COFFEE

WE WERE SO YOUNG WE WERE SO BLIND
THE YEARS WITHOUT FEARS WE LEFT BEHIND
WE USED TO LAUGH WE USED TO DANCE
EVERY NEW DAY WAS ANOTHER NEW CHANCE

EVERY DAY WHEN YOU RISE
YOU MUST BE STRONG TO HOLD ON TO JUST
ANOTHER OF THOSE LIES
EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE NO CHOICE
I DON'T HEAR ANY REGRETS OR HATRED IN YOUR VOICE
BUT WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR LIFE

THERE'S NO MORE MAGIC
SHOWN IN YOUR EYES
WE WERE SO YOUNG WE WERE SO BLIND
THE YEARS WITHOUT FEARS WE LEFT BEHIND
WE USED TO LAUGH WE USED TO DANCE
EVERY NEW DAY WAS ANOTHER NEW CHANCE

YOU KNOW ABOUT TOMORROW
ACCEPT THAT IT WILL BRING YOU
PAIN AND SORROW
YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO FACE
THE LONELINESS YOU'RE GONNA FIND
IN THIS DARK PLACE

DON'T YOU WISH FOR ANOTHER STORY
YOU COULD TELL ME RIGHT NOW
OVER A CUP OF COFFEE
WE WERE SO YOUNG WE WERE SO BLIND
THE YEARS WITHOUT FEARS WE LEFT BEHIND
WE USED TO LAUGH WE USED TO DANCE
EVERY NEW DAY WAS ANOTHER NEW CHANCE

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

SPARKLES

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

CASHUNTERS

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO IT
WHERE ARE YOU MY FRIEND
WHEN NEED IS HIGHEST
WHERE IS YOUR HELPING HAND

WE BOTH GOT OUR WORRIES
LIVE OUR DAYS IN LIGHT AND DARK
WE ASK FOR NOTHING AND ANYTHING
HAPPY WITH LIGHT BEAMS AND THANKFUL FOR A SPARK

AND WHEN IT COMES TO IT
WHERE ARE YOU MY DEAR
WHEN NEED IS HIGHEST
WHERE IS YOUR OPEN EAR

WE BOTH HAVE A LOT TO GIVE
TONS OF LOVE AND PLENTY OF PAIN
WE COMPREHEND AND MISUNDERSTAND
TEARS OF JOY AND POURING RAIN

I'VE ASKED MYSELF THIS QUESTION
OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN
AND THE ANSWER IS ALWAYS THE SAME
IT'S WORTH THE STRUGGLE YOU'RE WORTH THE PAIN

CAUSE WHEN IT COMES TO IT
AND YOU ARE NOT HERE
I REMEMBER THE SPARKLES
FORGET THE TEAR

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO IT
WHERE ARE YOU MY FRIEND
WHEN NEED IS HIGHEST
WHERE IS YOUR HELPING HAND

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

OLD AND WISE

MUSIC & LYRICS BY HANS GEURTS; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

WANDERING ABOUT THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE
I SEE THE WORLD IS SMILING, A GREAT PLACE TO BE
NO ENGINES RUNNING, THE FLOWERS LOOK STUNNING
ALL'S WELL, EVERYBODY LOOKS SO HAPPY TO ME

THE AIR IS FULL OF SCENTS AND COLOURS
PEACEFUL IMAGES FILL MY MIND
NOT BLACK AND GLOOMY, HEAVEN'S GETTING TO ME
LEAVE ALL MY TROUBLES BEHIND

OH, IT MUST BE SAD TO BE WALKING DEAD
TO HAVE A BODY BUT NO BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD
NEVER GET AT EASE, NO REST IN PEACE
SEE, HEAR OR FEEL NOTHING, IT'S REALLY SAD.
EMPTY HEADED PEOPLE ARE RULING THIS WORLD
DEFILING SOCIETY BY SPREADING THEIR WORD
NEVER GIVING UP THEIR FIGHT FOR THE TOP
STEAL A BIGGER SLICE, NEVER GET OLD AND WISE

WHERE DID IT GO WRONG? WHERE WAS THE BIG BANG
THAT OVERTHREW US ALL?
BLAMING AND SHAMING, IT'S QUITE UNSEEMLY
WHY IS NO ONE TO BLAME?

SOME PEOPLE JUST GARDEN THEIR OWN
'GREED IS GOOD' IS THE KEY
WEED OUT THEIR MINDS, PUTTING ALL NEW SIGNS
BUILDING THE LANDSCAPE TO BE

OH, IT MUST BE SAD TO BE WALKING DEAD
TO HAVE A BODY BUT NO BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD
NEVER GET AT EASE, NO REST IN PEACE
SEE, HEAR OR FEEL NOTHING, IT'S REALLY SAD.
EMPTY HEADED PEOPLE ARE RULING THIS WORLD
DEFILING SOCIETY BY SPREADING THEIR WORD
NEVER GIVING UP THEIR FIGHT FOR THE TOP
STEAL A BIGGER SLICE, NEVER GET OLD AND WISE

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

CASHUNTERS

GLAMOROUS CITY GIRLS AND BOYS
LET US THINK THAT WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE
THEIR OUR ONLY GOAL IS
GAMBLING WITH OUR MONEY
WE'RE LOOSING HOPE
WHILE THEY'RE THE BEES ON THE HONEY

POLITICS IS FULL OF GANGSTERS AND MOBS
ONE WAY THINKERS AND INCURABLE STOBS
THEIR OUR ONLY GOAL IS GAMBLING WITH OUR SOUL
A GLOBAL VISION ON THE SIZE OF A GOLF BALL

OH, IT MUST BE SAD TO BE WALKING DEAD
TO HAVE A BODY BUT NO BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD
NEVER GET AT EASE, NO REST IN PEACE
SEE, HEAR OR FEEL NOTHING, IT'S REALLY SAD,
EMPTY HEADED PEOPLE ARE RULLING THIS WORLD
DEFILING SOCIETY BY SPREADING THEIR WORD
NEVER GIVING UP THEIR FIGHT FOR THE TOP
STEAL A BIGGER SLICE, NEVER GET OLD AND WISE

OH, IT MUST BE SAD TO BE WALKING DEAD
NEVER GET AT EASE, NO REST IN PEACE
IT'S REALLY SAD ...

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME

MUSIC & LYRICS BY HANS GEURTS; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

FOR HOW MANY YEARS, BABY,
WERE YOU LOOKING AT ME
DO YOU THINK YOU UNDERSTAND
THE WAY I WANTED TO BE?
IT NEVER CAME UP IN YOUR MIND,
I'M LIVING A LIFE OF MY OWN
BEHIND THE SCENES, TUCKED AWAY, ALL ALONE

YOU'VE NEVER ASKED ME HOW LIFE IS GONNA BE
MY POINT OF VIEW IS NOT THE POINT YOU WANNA SEE
BETTER KEEP MY FEELINGS INSIDE,
THERE ARE A LOT OF THOUGHTS TO HIDE
IS THERE MORE THAN JUST TO ABIDE
LISTENING TO YOU, I DON'T WANNA START A FIGHT

WRONG, YOU'RE OH SO WRONG
NEVER STOOD A CHANCE TO BREAK THROUGH THE FENCE
DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO PICK UP THE LANCE
VIRTUALLY DRIVING THE SPEER THROUGH YOUR HEART
FORCING YOUR SOUL TO MAKE A NEW START

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME,
NO, NO, YOU DON'T
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL
YOU NEVER TOOK THE TIME TO SEE
WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE
YOU'RE MISSING THE BEST PART
YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK
YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE REAL ME

WHAT DO YOU THINK, WHAT WAS THERE AT STAKE?
DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT I WOULD BREAK?
YOU COULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WOULD BE A DAY
THAT I WOULD NOT REST WITH WASTING AWAY
IT'S UP TO YOU IF YOU WANT
TO BE A PART OF MY LIFE
I'M QUITE SURE I'M THE ONE TO SURVIVE
(I WANT TO BE ALIVE)

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

GASHUNTERS

WRONG, YOU'RE OH SO WRONG
NEVER STOOD A CHANCE TO BREAK THROUGH THE FENCE
DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO PICK UP THE LANCE
VIRTUALLY DRIVING THE SPEER THROUGH YOUR HEART
FORCING YOUR SOUL TO MAKE A NEW START

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME,
NO, NO, YOU DON'T
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME,
NO, NO, YOU DON'T
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL

YOU NEVER TOOK THE TIME TO SEE
WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE
YOU'RE MISSING THE BEST PART
YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK
YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE REAL ME

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

LITTLE THINGS

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN, INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

IT'S JUST THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE IT WORTH WHILE
WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN APART
IT'S JUST THE LITTLE THINGS THAT CAN PUT ON A SMILE
WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE WRONG

WHEN IT FEELS LIKE YOUR WHOLE WORLD IS BLOWN AWAY
AND NO ONE SEEMS TO HEAR YOUR CRIES
WHEN THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO, BUT ONLY PRAY
THESE LITTLE THINGS WILL MAKE YOU HOLD ON
AND ON AND ON

IT'S NOT ABOUT FORTUNE IT'S NOT ABOUT FATE
IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES
IT'S WHAT SPARKLES AND SHINES WHEN YOU UNDERSTAND
WHY THEY'RE CALLED THE LITTLE THINGS

IT'S JUST THE LITTLE THINGS THAT WE TEND TO NEGLECT
AND MOST OF THE TIMES WE DON'T SEEM TO NEED
IT'S JUST THE LITTLE THINGS THAT CAN PULL US UP
WHEN WE LAY ON THE FLOOR, DOWN AND OUT

SO MANY OF US HAVE GROWN BLIND AND SPOILED
NOT AWARE OF ALL THE RICHNESS AND WEALTH
NOT AWARE OF THE VALUE OF WHAT REALLY MATTERS
THE LITTLE THINGS ARE OUT OF SIGHT
OF SIGHT OF SIGHT

IT'S NOT ABOUT FORTUNE IT'S NOT ABOUT FATE
IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES
IT'S WHAT SPARKLES AND SHINES WHEN YOU UNDERSTAND
WHY THEY'RE CALLED THE LITTLE THINGS

IT'S NOT ABOUT FORTUNE IT'S NOT ABOUT FATE
IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES
IT'S WHAT SPARKLES AND SHINES
IT'S JUST THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE IT WORTH WHILE
WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN APART

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

MENTAL PICTURES

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

EVENING FALLS AND THE BAND IS PLAYING
FEEL THE BEAT AND FEEL MY BODY SWAYING
WATCH THE PEOPLE WALK ON BY
ON THIS LOVERS NIGHT YOU CAN HEAR THE CRY

CALL THE WAITER, PLEASE BRING ME ANOTHER ONE
JUST ONE MORE DRINK AND I'LL SING ALONG
PEOPLE WATCH ME AS THEY WALK ON BY
AS THEY PLAY THIS LOVERS SONG, YOU CAN HEAR THE CRY

KISSING EACH OTHER UNDER A MOONLIT SKY
IMAGE IN MY HEAD, YOU'RE JUST A LIE

WELL IT'S THE LAST SONG THEY PLAY TONIGHT
STARS IN THE SKY SHINE SO BRIGHT
EMPTY STREETS, NO ONE WALKS ON BY
ON THIS LONESOME NIGHT NO ONE CAN HEAR ME CRY

LAYING IN YOUR ARMS UNDER A MOONLIT SKY
IMAGE IN MY HEAD, YOU'RE JUST A LIE
MAKING LOVE EVERY NIGHT UNDER A MOONLIT SKY
IMAGE IN MY HEAD, YOU'RE JUST A LIE

EVENING FALLS AND THE BAND IS PLAYING
FEEL THE BEAT AND FEEL MY BODY SWAYING
WATCH THE PEOPLE WALK ON BY
ON THIS LOVERS NIGHT YOU CAN HEAR THE CRY

WAKING UP IN YOUR ARMS UNDER A SUNLIT SKY
IMAGE IN MY HEAD, YOU'RE JUST A LIE
SHARING EARLY BREAKFAST UNDER A SUNLIT SKY
IMAGE IN MY HEAD, YOU'RE JUST A LIE

MENTAL PICTURES
THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE
THEY ARE
JUST MENTAL PICTURES

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

NOBODY

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN, INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
EVERY HEARTBEAT'S LIKE A STING
SHE'S STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
BLEEDIN' TEARS FROM WITHIN

SHE'S NOT A PART WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO THINGS
LIKE OUR HOUSE LIKE OUR MONEY
SHE'S JUST YOUR HONEY
SHE'S NOT INCLUDED WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT US
ABOUT OUR FRIENDS AND OUR FAMILY
STRANGERS THEY WILL BE

STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
EVERY HEARTBEAT'S LIKE A STING
SHE'S STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
BLEEDIN' TEARS FROM WITHIN

SHE BELONGED TO SOMEBODY FOR SOME TIME
NOW SHE'S SOMEBODY'S NOBODY

NOW SHE'S FREE
SHE'S LAYING STILL WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR THINGS
LIKE YOUR CLOTHES LIKE YOUR MONEY
SHE'S JUST YOUR HONEY

STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
EVERY HEARTBEAT'S LIKE A STING
SHE'S STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
BLEEDIN' TEARS FROM WITHIN

STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
EVERY HEARTBEAT'S LIKE A STING
SHE'S STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
BLEEDIN' TEARS FROM WITHIN

LIVING ON THE DARK SIDE
LIKE THE MOON IN THE NIGHT
SHE'S LIVING ON THE DARK SIDE
WITH HER EYES OPEN WIDE

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

THE MIRROR

MUSIC & LYRICS BY HANS GEURTS; INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

THE MIRROR SAYS IT DONT KNOW ME
THERE'S NO REFLECTION COMING FROM ME
WHY AM I NOT IN SIGHT
WHEN WAS IT THAT I DIED
WHY DOES THE MIRROR SAY I'M NOT TO BE

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME YEARS AGO
MY LIFE WAS GOING FROM HIGH TO LOW
MY PRESENCE WASN'T EXACTLY CLEAR
EVERYONE KNEW THAT MY END WAS NEAR
THE ONLY IGNORANT ONE WAS ME
THINKING I HAD ENOUGH TIME TO SEE
WHAT'S GOING ON IN MY LIFE
WHY IS IT I HAD TO DIE?

THE MIRROR SAYS IT DONT KNOW ME
THERE'S NO REFLECTION COMING FROM ME
WHY AM I NOT IN SIGHT
WHEN WAS IT THAT I DIED
WHY DOES THE MIRROR SAY I'M NOT TO BE

I MUST HAVE PASSED AWAY
I DONT HAVE A CLUE
SOME SIGNS MUST HAVE BEEN THERE
FALSE OR TRUE

DID NOT SEE OR HEAR IT COMING
BUT HERE I AM ON THE OTHER SIDE
AM I OR AM I NOT, THAT'S THE QUESTION
MY IMAGE IS WIPED OUT

WHO AM I, WHERE AM I
AM I REALLY IN HEAVEN
OR IS IT JUST AN ILLUSION
THAT I'M ALIVE

THE MIRROR SAYS IT DONT KNOW ME
THERE'S NO REFLECTION COMING FROM ME
WHY AM I NOT IN SIGHT
WHEN WAS IT THAT I DIED
WHY DOES THE MIRROR SAY I'M NOT TO BE

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

MY FRIEND I NEED YOU

MUSIC BY HANS GEURTS, LYRICS BY TASS HARDIN, INSTRUMENTS & VOCALS BY HANS GEURTS

MY FRIEND I NEED YOUR ADVICE
I WANT YOU TO TELL ME ABOUT THE PRICE (OF LOVE)
MY FRIEND I NEED YOU SO BAD
I WANT YOU TO TELL ME THAT IT'S NOT BAD (TO LOVE)
FROM ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT KNOWS THE HURT OF LOVE

I NEED YOU TO EXPLAIN
THAT ALL THE TEARS
AND ALL THE PAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN

HOW MANY PEOPLE GET THIS CHANCE
YOU AND I, WE ONLY TOOK A GLANCE (AT LOVE)
YOU KNOW SO WELL ABOUT THE SACRIFICE
NOW I WANT YOU TO EXPLAIN THE
TRUTH AND THE LIES (OF LOVE)
AFTER ALL THIS TIME I TURN TO YOU
MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME THE REAL TRUTH (ABOUT LOVE)

I NEED YOU TO EXPLAIN
THAT ALL THE TEARS
AND ALL THE PAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN
DO YOU REMEMBER DO YOU RECALL
FIRST THE CLIMBING THEN THE FALL

TELL ME HOW DO I MANAGE TO STAY ON TOP
WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO NEVER LET REASON STOP
(THIS LOVE)
THERE IS NO DOUBT I KNOW YOU DO
YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I AM GOING THROUGH
(FOR LOVE)
IF I OPEN UP AND I THINK I MIGHT
TAKE MY HAND AND BE MY GUIDE
GUIDE ME THROUGH THIS LOVE

T H E E N D O F T H E B I G B A N G

GASHUNTERS

MY FRIEND I WASN'T READY FOR THIS
TELL ME WHY I CAN'T DO WITHOUT WHY I NEED THIS BLISS
(OF LOVE)

MY FRIEND I WAS LONGING EVERY DAY
TELL ME WHY I NEVER SAW IT COMING MY WAY
(THIS LOVE)

I WAS LOST AND NOW I'VE FOUND AND STILL I CRY
I NEED YOU TO TELL ME THE REASON WHY
(FOR LOVE)

I NEED YOU TO EXPLAIN
THAT ALL THE TEARS
AND ALL THE PAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN

I NEED YOU TO EXPLAIN
THAT ALL THE TEARS
AND ALL THE PAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN
ARE NOT IN VAIN

DO YOU REMEMBER DO YOU RECALL
FIRST THE CLIMBING THEN THE FALL

(PART 2- INSTRUMENTAL)

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

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GASHUNTERS

THE END OF THE BIG BANG

- THIS ALBUM WAS RECORDED, MIXED AND MASTERED BY HANS GEURTS AT TROOMUSIC STUDIO
- SPECIAL THANKS TO ASTRID RHEMREV, ROB GEEST, JOS GEURTS, WOUTER VELMANT AND MARCO HOOGLAND
- ALBUM AS WELL AS SONGS ARE AVAILABLE ON CD BABY AND MOST ONLINE PROVIDERS AND RADIO CHANNELS, LIKE ITUNES, SPOTIFY, GOOGLE PLAY, DEEZER, RADIO, ETC.

THE END OF THE BIG BANG