

Alien Brain**All words & music by
Garth Hewitt**© & © 2020 GingerDog Records
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Flying in tonight fresh from outer space
Saliva on their lips, they got madness on their face
The search it made them crazy, it nearly drove them wild
Their eyes gleamed with a fury, their sanity defiled

*Oh they tried to touch the sun
They sought the Holy Grail
Icarus could have told them
Waxen wings will fail – they'll always fail*

They built a mighty tower to try to catch a glimpse
But infinity is hard to spot with Eden gone long since
They even sold the birthright they didn't know they had
They gave themselves to fantasy, it finally drove them mad

chorus

They've given in to the Alien Brain
Become a pawn in the Alien's game
Sold their soul to the Alien Brain
Been programmed by the Alien Brain

They've crossed the last frontier confused and ill at ease
Victims of deception, dying of disease
The roots of their beginning they cannot now recall
They've listened to the wrong voice ever since the fall

chorus

They've given in to the Alien Brain - etc

My Best Friends Are All Poets (and they're living on the dole)

My best friends are all poets and they're living on the dole
Where they learn to pay the penalty of trying to feed the soul
Observers on a highway where it doesn't always rhyme
Wielding words like a weapon as they walk through space and time

Warriors of the flowing pen their lonely vigil keep
High up in their garret cell but mostly on the street
Smiles upon they're faces and there's tears in either eye
The pain of seeing clearly is to stab another lie

*Water into wine can be pearls before the swine
In a world that prefers violence to verse
Water into wine can be pearls before the swine
In a world that prefers violence to verse*

I'm not thinking of the modern man who cudgels as he curses
 Lost in the nineteen eighties with no meaning in his verses
 I'm thinking of the troubadour who stands against the tide
 Armed only with the knowledge that his eyes are open wide

chorus

O listen to the poet though his words may cause you pain
 If those words are born and raised in truth, you only stand to gain
 And if they are deceived, reject them one by one
 But if they stand the test of fire you know whence they come

chorus

Broken Land

*Let peace and love come down
 Upon a broken Land
 Let peace and love and justice flow
 And let's all take a stand*

The rising sun from heaven
 Came down on our unbelief
 To lead us out of darkness
 Into the way of peace, the way of peace

chorus

Upon a barren hillside
 Peace flowed down like rain
 Broken hearts were mended
 Healing out of pain, out of pain

chorus

He walked among the lonely
 The poorest of the poor
 Gave his life to save us
 He lives forever more, forever more

chorus

Mark of Cain

I see the hero and he's struggling again
 He's east of Eden and he's lost in his pain
 Modern man's been lied to again and again
 He went and believed it – it's wounded his brain

*Mark of Cain, mark of Cain
 We still bear the mark of Cain
 Forgotten our home – forgotten his name
 But we still bear the mark of Cain*

Mark on his forehead – blood on his hands
 He's just a stranger in a very strange land
 But he doesn't know it 'cos his mind has gone blank
 He don't know who to blame – he don't know who to thank

chorus

Mark of Cain through the wind and the rain
 Through the ice and the flame
 Through the tears and the pain
 We are not forgotten we are not alone
 A voice in the wind still calls us home

Night time is the worst time for the poor boy all alone
 Loneliness – his enemy pretends it's his home
 Meaningless his motto – hopelessness his creed
 Fantasy his secret drug a grain of truth his need

chorus

A Child is the Future

A child caught within a cruel world
 What does the future hold?
 What chance of growing old?
 Her constant companions hunger and disease
 Who will break the chain?
 Who will heal the pain?

*But a child is the future - a child is the dawn
 New hope arrives when a child is born
 A child is tomorrow if only she is free
 From the cruel chains of poverty
 So roll back the darkness, bring in the dawn.
 Break the chains of poverty and blow the freedom horn.
 If you do it to the children you do it unto Me
 So Jesus told His followers and He tells you and me.
 So Jesus told His followers and He tells you and me.*

One child born into a world of fear
 What hope for her, in Ethiopia
 Another child born upon a boat at sea
 Growing up a refugee.

chorus

Oscar Romero

Oscar Romero - they're coming for you
Oscar Romero - you'd better change your tune
Oscar Romero - I think they're gonna shoot
What is this faith that motivates you?

Oscar Romero - they're coming for you
Oscar Romero - you'd better change your tune
Oscar Romero - I think they're gonna shoot
What is this faith that motivates you?

Fearlessly preaching justice and peace
 Constantly pleading for violence to cease
 Voice of the voiceless - friend to the poor
 Voice of the people in El Salvador

chorus

Why did they fear him, what wrong had he done?
 Who fired the bullet, who pointed the gun?
 A message of hope, a symbol of peace,
 Who spoke of a father whose love does not cease

chorus

Spoke up for the victims who died by the gun,
 Cried out for justice - let something be done.
 Spoke up for the hungry, spoke against greed,
 Spoke for the powerless, for the people in need.

chorus

Water Off a Duck's Back

Here come the Prophet quickly run away
 We don't want to hear what the Prophet say
 Cover up your ears, close your eyes real tight
 In case he starts talking about the wrong and right

Like water off a duck's back every time he spoke
Treat him like a maniac, treat him like a joke
Like water off a duck's back every time he spoke
Treat him like a maniac, treat him like a joke

I see the gleam of your military machine
 It's treasure on earth it's a frightening scene
 Your poor go hungry but can you even see
 For where your treasure is there your heart will be

chorus

Your guns don't impress me, your speeches much less
 Most folk are dead, but they don't know it yet
 While the Bishops and the Priests play Russian Roulette
 There's only one way to get out of debt

chorus

Lightening like an epitaph right across the sky
 Do I hear the thunder as it rumbles in the night?
 Did I see an anger check his watch as he went by?
 Right across the universe I think I hear a sigh

chorus

Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God
 Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the songs of God
 Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth
 Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy
 Blessed are the poor in spirit for there is the kingdom of heaven

Light a Candle in the Darkness

It was raining down in Memphis
 On the night before he died
 A shot of hate would come tomorrow
 Maybe that's why the heavens cried

Martin Luther King Jr
 1929-1968

Light a candle in the darkness
Light a candle in the night
Let the love of Jesus light us
Light a candle in the night.

On a Wednesday in Kampala
 There they shot Janani down
 He stood firm against the evil
 He paid the price he won the crown

Janani Luwum
 1922 - 1977

It was on a Monday evening
 In the town San Salvador
 That he took the fatal bullet
 All because he loved the poor

Oscar Romero
 1917 - 1980

chorus

The world grew dark upon a Friday
 Creation held its breath in fear
 By the wounds that He was given
 We are healed if we draw near

Angels sang upon a Sunday
 The devil moaned and turned aside
 A blaze of glory from an empty tomb
 Death itself has had to die

chorus

Take me to Your Leader

I was listening to the heartbeat
 Of Europe in despair
 To a world that gave up believing
 To a world where no-one is there
 But then I read some St Augustine
 And found a world that wore a smile
 It took away my breath
 And made me stop for a while

And I said...

*Take me to your leader
 Who has change you oh so much
 Take me to your leader
 Who has that healing touch
 Take me to your leader
 Who can change a mind like yours
 Take me to your leader
 Who can open up locked doors*

On a cold night in Bavaria
 I was feeling so alone
 But you came and warmed my spirit
 From Geneva through to Rome
 And I was reading in the Gospels
 And I saw the lives of pain
 Healed by words of peace
 I saw truth rise again

And I said...

chorus

No more easy answers
 Or clichés to keep me warm
 Give me the truth at any cost
 So glad that I've been born
 And now I believe in history
 Also in reality
 And also in eternity
 Ad that the temple veil is torn

Since I said...

Chorus

Robot Clock

From his birth he was dictated to
 By the ones he was related to
 In a life where he was fated to succeed
 So carefully they had programmed him
 From the womb they'd spoon fed him
 "Material wealth is the only thing you'll need"

So half alive he would survive from nine till five
 Ignored the itch, pulled the switch that would make him rich
 Then he'd enjoy himself and everyone else
 He lived out the pattern and he spent his wealth
 And never ever questioned if there could be something else

*Tick tock the robot clock
 Behind his robot mask
 Left right if it's wrong or right
 He never stops to ask*

In her younger days she was all alone
 Her mother worked, she was on her own
 And her father she had never known at all

A husband came - perhaps too soon
 Two little kids then called the tune
 Her romance came from Mills & Boon that's all

Life went by, she wondered why, it never caught her eye
 Each day the same, she had no aim, who's to blame?

A husband living on the dole
 While empty days destroyed his soul
 She struggled on though her heart was cold as ice

chorus

Yet angels tore the sky apart
 A child was born - another start
 A chance for all to regain their heart and soul

A simple birth that let us see
 What we're worth and who to be
 The value of humanity one and all

Our minds are stirred with precious words so rarely heard
 He sings us tunes that very soon heal our wounds
 So bow the knee, you have the choice
 Let the wounded heart rejoice
 Follow where the healing voice will lead

chorus