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DANKESCHÖN

Wir sind überglücklich, dass ihr unser erstes, selbst produziertes Album in den Händen haltet und möchten an dieser Stelle einigen Menschen danken, ohne die es so nicht zustande gekommen wäre.

Unser besonderer Dank gilt Aaron Wickers für seine konstruktive Kritik an unseren Songideen und die effektiven, sehr unterhaltsamen Proben. Darüber hinaus bedanken wir uns bei Michael Fein für seine Kreativität und Ausdauer bei der Entwicklung und Aufnahme der E-Gitarren, bei Gordon Carl für seine hilfreichen *mixing-and-mastering*-Tipps sowie bei Daniel Engel für seinen 24/7 *technical support*, seine Unterstützung bei der Einrichtung unseres Homestudios sowie den Schnappschuss, der unser Frontcover werden durfte.

Zu guter Letzt geht noch ein fettes Lob an Jonas vom *recording blog* für seine sehr aufschlussreichen und interessanten *mixing-and-mastering*-Tutorials, von denen wir im Zuge dieser Albumproduktion so manches (mehrfach) gesehen haben.

Credits
Two Hardts sind: Josie Hardt (Musik und Texte) und Jürgen Hardt (Bumm-Tschack). Für diese Produktion wurden sie dankenswerterweise virtuos und kreativ unterstützt von Aaron Wickers (A-Gitarre) und Michael Fein (E-Gitarre). Aufgenommen, gemischt und gemastert im heimischen Two Hardts Tonstudio, Schilldorf/Germany.

TWO HARDTS



Beat as one

Fate

Once upon a time there was a wise man who said: Destiny is the one who deals the deck, but we are the ones who play the cards. So how you gonna play the cards you're dealt that's all that matters.

Her streak of real bad luck is endless. She seems to come unstuck. Too weak to work hard though she's holding on to her dream swimming against the stream.

Life's full of hills: some are big, some are quite small. And someday she might take a nasty fall. But she can overcome them all - once and for all.

No feat since she's returned from her trip. No lesson has been learned. To make things even worse, it never rains, but it pours - a fact that she ignores.

Life's full of hills...

If you fail, if life takes its toll, don't give in! Take back control!

Get up and take fate in your hands!
(4x)

Life's full of hills and time she fills.
Life's full of hills and loads of thrills
and spills.

Of liars and truth tellers

Remember how life used to be! It's time to face reality. Our experts unable to agree agreeing to disagree for all the world to see.

'Coz there ain't no fear of dismay, no qualms to betray, no truth in what they say. Don't let them downplay their way to hold sway that's too high a price to pay.

They're choosing their words with care to give us a real good scare.

Remember what we took for granted! Listen to the rumours they've planted! Who's telling, who's bending the truth? What is the world coming to? We gotta think it through.

'Coz there ain't...

They're choosing their words with care to give us a real good scare.

Don't fob us off with empty words! Just save your breath! We're no fool. And be sure: that's not the end of it.

'Coz there ain't...

They're choosing their words with care to give us a real good scare.

Toothless smile

A smile so true!

When I look at you, I catch it like the flu: a smile so true in countless shades of blue.

When everything goes wrong, when I give a deep, deep sigh, when funds are low, though the debts are high, it might seem - there's no way out, a waste of time or a lost cause. But when you smile, it puts my world on pause.

A flaring of your eyes won't ever tell no lies. They're like a window to your soul. And to my great surprise, I start to realize: you've met your main goal.

When I look at you...

Your eyes have much to say. They're lighting up my day and it doesn't matter if you sleep or play. In your tiny little world toys come to live, they even speak. Your cloths are used to play hide-and-seek.

A flaring of your eyes...

When I look at you...

I never thought that a little dimple could ease my mind and make life so simple. One smirk to make my day, one tiny grin to melt away.

The reasons for your joy: so simple, yet so true and I can't help, but be happy, too.

Heart-to-heart

I thought we'd get on quite well. What's suddenly changed? - I cannot tell. But you crawled back into your shell and really seemed to feel unwell.

Do you wanna make a clean break? Did I offend you by mistake? Or do you prefer co-existence? Or even non-existence?

It's worse than it was before. Please, don't lay it at my door! That's why it's time to implore you to take the floor.

Let's talk things over! What's on your mind? Just spit it out, 'cause we're caught in a double bind.

Don't keep your distance! I really want no strife! But say the word if you don't want me in your life!

In silent reproach we've been living our own lives for far too long concealing our thoughts and emotions. We gotta find out what went wrong!

We do have a lot in common. We could spend a real nice time. So don't turn your back on me girl, 'cause that would be quite a crime!

It's worse than it was before...

Let's talk things over! What's on your mind? ...

No reason that we're feeling queasy, 'cause life won't always be easy! Sometimes it might even seem breezy making you feel uneasy.

But now we've talked things over. I know what's on your mind. You haven't even noticed that we were caught in a double bind.

No need to keep our distance! You didn't want no strife. No need to worry that you don't want me in your life.

Spoilt for choice

Full of life at the break of day, treetops gleaming in a sun's ray. Yet far away from the daily grind, she's got a lot on her mind.

No hurry as such, though she wanna make plans 'cause there's so much...

Still to be seen and yet to be done, neither learned nor even begun and she's rushing around, ain't nothing left to reveal - like a hamster running in its wheel.

So little time, way to little time, never enough time, not to use it would be a crime. (Don't wanna waste a, ain't gonna waste a, won't ever waste a day.)

Time's moving on and she gotta choose what to make of this day. What to do first? There's no time to lose, so she carries on without a snooze.

No hurry as such...

Still to be seen and yet to be done...

So little time, way to little time...

INSTRUMENTAL

Don't wanna waste a, don't ever wanna waste a, don't wanna waste a, don't ever wanna waste a, don't ever wanna waste a day of my life...

The day after

Stop moaning! Start driving! 'Bout four hours we gotta go to get home. Put the car in low!

Let's clear up the stage: tangled cables, tonight's been quite a rage.

Off to the hotel, come stay with me! Oh, may we've got the right room key! Both shattered and A-OK, but nothing left to say.

Breakfast starts at eight. We're already late yawning, staggering to the buffet. We need more coffee before our change of scene.

Stop moaning! Start driving! 'Bout three hours we gotta go to get home. Put the car in low! Total silence in the backseat. They just wanna fall asleep and ev'ry 30 miles they wanna take a lead.

Swallowed by the night, still half asleep, but the guys got home all right.

A talk about last night, something 'bout fight. What did we miss? Love at first sight? How to seduce a girl already spoken for? Is there anymore?

We can't go home like this, live the domestic bliss. Two minds, one thought we should dismiss. Back to our bourgeois life - afternoon tea at five.

Stop moaning! Start driving! 'Bout two hours...

Next time we'll sleep in, but now we're taking it on the chin.

You dare to look at me stroking me tenderly and I return your gaze most lovingly. Though focused on the street you tried to keep me sweet.

Stop moaning! Start driving! Just one hour...

Stranger

I lie awake at night hours passing by and I feel like a stranger, a stranger inside.

I can see the stranger. I don't sense the danger. I'm just another stranger to myself.

I should have noticed sooner: my facade seemed to crumble. All the faces that I wear to hide the scars I gotta bear.

I'm sick of being told of how to fit the mould of someone else whose soul is already sold. Now please don't get me wrong! I just wanted to belong, but life has been strunging me along.

I really wish I knew! Who am I? I strive so hard to know myself. Oh, I do! Who am I? I feel as if I live a lie.

One day my life has been jarred when I heard a whisper inside my heart: *You used to fool your childish mind. Don't loose heart! Seek, and you shall find!*

I'm sick of being told...

I lie awake at night...

I always thought that I new the way of doing things: the one and only place to be, the one and only thing to do. But all I wanna know is who I really am, what's worth fighting for. Don't forget to live before you're gone! Enjoy every single moment! Never look back! Just this once, just for now!

I'm sick of being told...

I really wish I knew! Who am I? I strive so hard to know myself. Oh, I do! Who am I? I feel as if I live a lie. Which is my true self? Who am I? Which soul of mine will start to shine through? Who am I? Should I choose to have them both?

I lie awake at night...

Impossible love

No you can't fight love. No one can fight love.

They looked at one another too long to just be friends. What if it doesn't work out? What if it ends?

First thought at dawn and last one at night stifling twice a yawn, longing for him wo write. Staring at her phone: when was he last online? Yet he's not to know that he's sending shivers on her spine.

Her loving him isn't quite on purpose. Her doubts are killing her, she's nervous. He caught her off-guard, took her by surprise, meant to love her more than other guys.

This ain't what she had planned. (He's all she sees.) It all got out of hand. (Though she's at her ease.)

No she can't fight love...

Just a glance at her makes his heartbeat rise. Strong feelings occur: true love with no disguise. That girl's worth the fight. He's gonna keep her safe at night and when he holds her tight why does it feel so right?

Him loving her isn't quite on purpose. She's so contagious, makes him nervous...

This ain't what he had planned. It all got out of hand.

She's so confused: is it a sin? Should she refuse or should she give in?

This ain't what they had planned. (They're all they see.) It all got out of hand. (Though they're at their ease.)

What's happening isn't quite on purpose. Their love's contagious, though they're nervous...

Gonna be there

Wenn deine Welt sich nicht mehr dreht, wenn sie einfach untergeht, wenn sie auseinander fällt, du kein Netz hast, dass dich noch hält, ist sie schon da und steht bereit, ist es sie, die dich befreit, die jede Stille sanft durchdringt, dich dann sicher nach Hause bringt.

Du kannst sie nicht ertränken, Sorgen können schwimmen. Doch Musik in deinem Leben, kann ihre Schreie überstimmen.

Also mach dir keine Sorgen! Don't worry 'bout a thing! Lass dich fallen und spür' den Beat, denn sie singt dir dieses Lied.

Gonna be there, gonna, gonna be there, gonna be there, gonna be there for you! Gonna be there, gonna, gonna be there, gonna be there, gonna be there for you!

Im Kopf Musik bei Tag und Nacht, die mit dir weint und mit dir lacht. Wie Medizin und so real - im Meer der Töne wird der Rest egal. Und wenn du fällst, fängt sie dich auf, gibt dir Flügel, trägt dich hoch hinauf. Als Kompass fest in deiner Hand lenkt sie dein Herz, nicht den Verstand.

Du kannst sie nicht ertränken...

Nur ein Groove, nur ein Akkord sagen mehr als jedes Wort. Die Melodie trägt mich nach Haus, Träume an und Sorgen aus.

Du kannst sie nicht ertränken...

Home to me

I feel safe when I'm with you. In your arms my dream of love's coming true. When you're around the world fades away and my love grows deeper every day.

I don't worry 'bout what people say. I'll be above it all. I'll send them up the wall. I won't be at their beck and call.

You're all I want, you're all I need, you are the ruler of my soul indeed, the sparkle in my eye, the smile upon my face, the reason why I've finally found my place.

You're the tingle in my soul. You've met my broken and tried to make me whole.

By your side I am complete. When you pull me close, I can feel your heartbeat. Your hand in mine - we're so lost in space and I know you'll let me set the pace.

I don't worry 'bout what people say...

You're all I want, you're all I need...

You're the tingle in my soul...

You know it's true: I've fallen for you, 'coz you're the one for me.

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You feel like home to me and with you I'm feeling ao free.

You're all I want, you're all I need...

Back to you

It's you, just you, there's no one else like you. I wanna be with you.

I'm feeling low, 'cause I miss you so. How could you get inside my soul the way you did, I don't know. But you're the other half that makes me whole.

When you're not there, it's hard to bear. Though we've got so much to share, we're never out of time to spare. Hearts of our make are rare.

When we're parted, heavy hearted, it feels like seas uncharted.

You're needed here. Though you're not near, you make me smile from ear to ear. You made it clear, so perfectly clear that I ain't got nothing to fear.

You're never far away from me. But by your side is where I wanna be, is where I'm used to feel free. Ain't no other guy that I can see.

You just came into my life, then I went away, though I wanted to stay.

Right back to you, my heart will always lead me right back to you. So wherever I'll go, I'll come back to you, right back to you.

I'm done sitting here without you. I wanna see you again, nobody else but you. I'm on my way to, heading straight at you, even if it's the last thing I'll do.

Right back to you, right back to you, right back to you.

Six words

I was round-eyed, struck with amazement and unbelief. Now time has come to turn over a new leaf.

But will I still be me? How will it be? I'm starting to doubt, though I guarantee:

Whatever happens, I'll be there for you, I promise to. I won't let nobody ever hurt or harm you.

Even if words hurt you that much you cried, even if you might feel unsatisfied, even if you'll wake me up late at night, I'll still hold you tight.

Even in your defiant teenage years, even if I'm up in work to my ears, I'll be there to wipe away your tears and chase all of your fears.

When you're feeling blue, I'll comfort you and pull you through. (I'd live and I'd die for you.)

I'd die for you. But I fear I may fail and before the effects on my life I quail.

What a flaw I reveal? Tell me: How should I feel? When will my feelings be back on an even keel? Still my love for you is real.

Whatever happens...

Even if words hurt you...

No matter how far or no matter where you are, I'll be your guiding star.

When you're feeling blue...