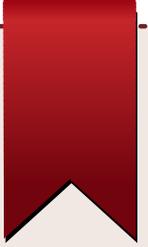


Twenty
Days Dull



WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?



8-years "this CD took longer than expected"

Sometimes life and your plans collide and things don't happen as you expect. Instead of focusing on music each of us struggled to find his place in life, to get a good paid job or to finish his studies. Music had to wait behind all of this with less than 3 hours a week what made it nearly impossible to record these songs. While time was slipping away faster and faster making music lost almost all of its romantic side. It felt more and more like work and it became harder and harder to persuade our vision. Our goal was to create a record that perfectly represents us and our songs. No one of us was satisfied before each tone, breath and noise was exactly in its place. Thus the recordings were very time consuming for us. All our passion, love, frustration and worries finally built the undertone of this CD - ambient noises swinging in every chord, tone, syllable and melody... After all there is no regret. It is just what had to be done and we did it. We are so infinitely proud to end up with this finished CD.

*Finally there's just one question from us to the world out there:
"What would you say?"*

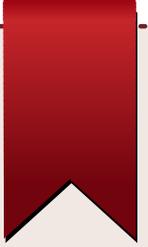
If someone is not what he is expected to be... About people's daily agony...About all the terrible things happening everywhere every day... would you walk against it, help and understand or turn the other way. It is your choice in every little moment if you are part of the problem or solution. "What would you say?"

Cheers,

20 days dull

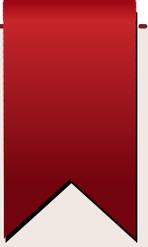
What would you say?

What would you say about it? What would you say about it now? What would you say? And I ask, what I'd be, if you knew, I am a part of the worst cliché? Would you just ever understand? What it's like, to be lost? Did you ever have feelings of shame about you, shame about YOU? See it's always the same, like a fairy tale of love and I'm looking straight behind this all. Because all seems wrong, like your tears in this moment right now. I hope you'll get out of this! Walk some days in my shoes, before you blame me once again! So I am on myself and alone, and nobody's helpin' on this life, I must face this on my own! I must face, you won't save me anyway cause (and nobody's tellin' me that), you're too afraid to do your own, to do your own! But, see it's always the same, like your fairy tales of love and I'm looking straight behind this all. Because all seems wrong, like your fears in this moment right now! I still hope you'll get out of this! Walk some days in my shoes, before you blame me once again! What would you say??? But, see it's all the same. Like these fairy tales of love. All seems wrong, like your tears in this moment right now. I still hope you'll get out of this! Walk some days in my shoes, before you blame me once again!



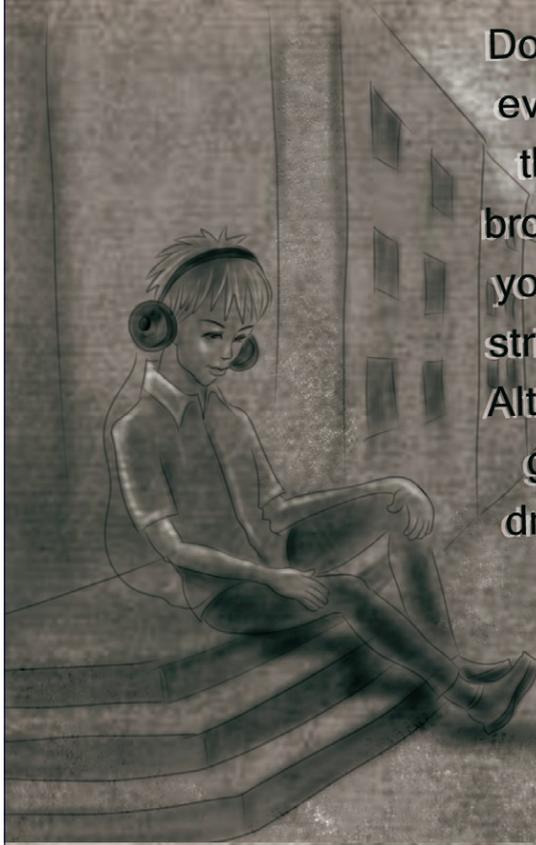
Saddest Day

This is the saddest day, while everything seems lost he's standing there and watches how just life does fall apart. And there's no one to back up and there's no one to hang on to - he's totally out of luck! What chances are left? When you always end up alone. What chances are left? With no one asking or answering the phone. When you are day and night on your own - your own! All those hours, that you're waiting, you're sure that no one calls. All your prayers for a change at every night. You're feeling lonesome and afraid and you're questioning yourself... The others are smiling, they don't know how it is to stand beside - Cause smiling makes you attractive to them, but what if you just can't smile anymore? You're down through these setbacks and won't integrate no more! What chances are left? When you always end up alone. What chances are left? With no one asking or answering the phone. When you are day and night on your own - your own! It's easy to make friends if you're sweet and funny! But the ones who are not like this - They're unwanted cause they're not like this and so they are sad and depressed what even makes them more unattractive to you and this is where the circle begins! Today - I was asked why I did this silly smile. How couldn't they notice that I was about to cry? Hell, I was wishing that I could only disappear and be no more worried if they care.



Last Chance

The things I have been goin' through, I won't forget how much I paid!
Will all my dreams now come true? Or will they break down anyway?
Will we stand this together? We'll break ourselves and fall apart? This
ain't the first but it's the last chance - surrender now will break my
heart!



Don't know, you don't know... And you know it's
every day - Don't know, you don't know.... how
this is aching inside of me! Another day has
brought up, another trial, another fail. And while
your head's just smashed down, your enemies
strike with a fat smile! I will not give in this time.
Although my face's against the wall - I must just
get right through this! My only chance is my
dream and I! You don't know! You don't know!

You Don't!

Credits I - Guests and people that made this record possible

Sven Schmidt who added some incredible guitars for 'I know' and 'Why'.
Dominic Lil that played the lovely rhythm and slide guitars on 'Cry for me'.

Sandy Choucair singing the female voicings in the outro-part of 'Why'.

Felix Kruft who lended us the first good guitar stack in the history of this band, which pushed the recordings of this album to a much higher level.

Sebastian Becker whose recording experience helped us to take the right decisions during this production.

Bill Stevenson, Jason Livermore & Chris Beeble @ the Blasting Room for their incredible mixing, mastering and patience.

The HOFA-Audio Team for helping us to realize this CD and also for advices on founding our own Label - Any's LoFi.

Inner strength

He was young and insecure. All the others self-assured. Always been pushed to the side. While the others felt alright. Never's got the girl that's sure. Always the loser, endless poor. All days caught inside this mess. No way for him out of this. He wants to change his life somehow, but has a problem in his own. I wish he'd know how to be self-assured of him and see. That in his feardome lays their might. Hopin' someday he might get it right. Leaving the darkness all behind. Will make him feel better and let him grow. And then everything will be alright, if he finds the strength so deep inside. He coulda stand up and change it all, it's not too late to be self-assured! Taking drugs to blew his mind, leaves his problems deep inside. While the voices echo sound a thousand more times more upset than the time they're spoken out. His head's turning round and round. And always in his messed up room, he waits for someone just to fit his expression of an angel that he'll surely never find. He's got the strength he's got it all, he's got the power leakin' in his own! He's got the will to take control! That in his feardome lays their might, hopin' someday he might get it right. Leaving the darkness all behind will make him feel better and let him grow. And then everything will be alright, if he finds the strength so deep inside. He coulda stand up and be so tall! It's not too late to be self-assured! Deep in his feardome he might find, the strength that is deep inside! Deep in his feardome he might find The strength that is deep inside! The strength so deep inside.

I know

The moments all - about friendship, hatred or denial - decides for us to make sometimes, if it's better to fight or fake a smile! All this people all around, never talk about the truth that is on their minds. And so they keep on talking behind my back, complaining instead of talking to me. And all this bullshit instead of one direct hit, don't they know, what truth means for those ones



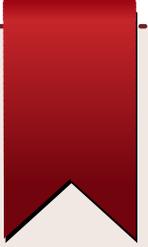
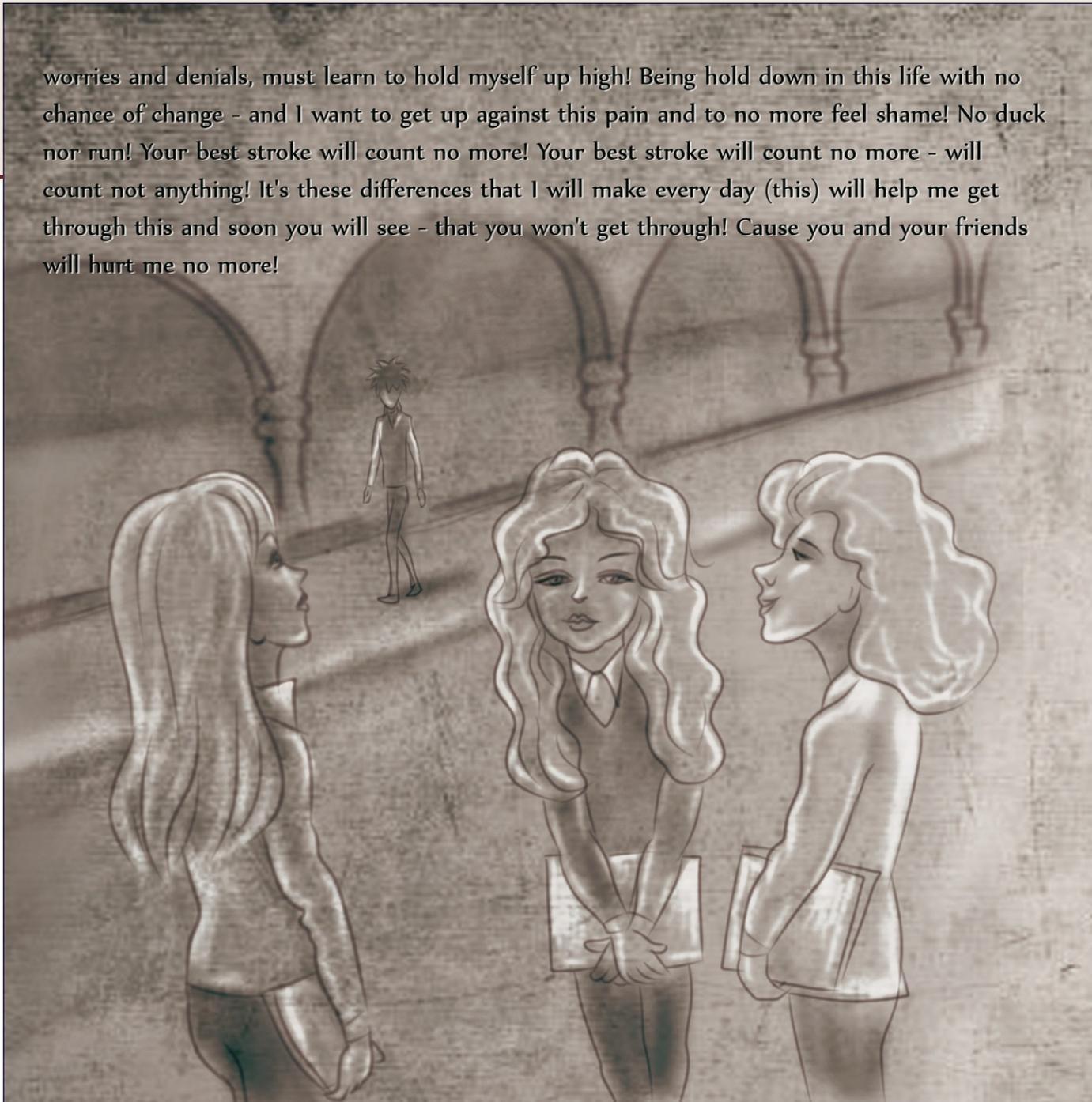
like me, that have their two eyes to see? I know, I know that. And I want you to show your true feelings about this thing! I know, I know that. And I want you to know how I'm feelin' about this! I remember that day when we met just to say, that we're ending our love and relationship. You'd wanted to leave me and told those stupid reasons (why?!) - instead of speaking the truth! And all those moments at my work shift, where I felt as if every move I made was recorded and judged until my boss came out. (So...) I was fired for none reason, I could guess, while the truth stays unspoken (unwanted!), it is in moments like these where you feel that nothing is real! I know, I know that. And I want you to show your true feelings about this thing! I know, I know that. And I want you to know how I'm feelin' about this! I will speak the truth today! No matter what you do nor what you say. And I learn to do my thing! I don't want to do what you say! I will refuse to tell you what you want to hear! No more fear! No more faked smiles! Open, just you and I! I know, I know. And I want you to show your true feelings about this thing! I know, I know. And I want you to know how I'm feelin' about this!

This Nightmare

Another night bleeds into day, I'd better find my way back home, and I'm here on my own ... As I've to face alone my way, think of the wrongs I did too dull - and I wish I'd change them all! Being right , it feels so wrong, I turn around ashamed of (facing) the consequences (and) of doing my own! Caught in another situation. I think of all the world around, wondering if I was wrong. Being you seems so damn hard while you just face hate - and I won't get up, to earn me a place inside this hell! Must stand for the right! Must face this nightmare everyday! No safety zone, everyone just steppin' in my way! My biggest enemy lies in me, cause no one else could hurt me so deep, as this loss of self-assurance! Must stand in for the right, eject all



worries and denials, must learn to hold myself up high! Being hold down in this life with no chance of change - and I want to get up against this pain and to no more feel shame! No duck nor run! Your best stroke will count no more! Your best stroke will count no more - will count not anything! It's these differences that I will make every day (this) will help me get through this and soon you will see - that you won't get through! Cause you and your friends will hurt me no more!



Right Now



See all those dumb faces all around, who'd never thought we could come out, with what we're doing here right now. So trust your eyes my friend right now, trust your eyes right now! And this is me - I'm free from all those fears that have been laming me. See all those dumb faces all around, who'd never thought we could come out, with what we're doing here right now.

So trust your eyes my friend right now, trust your eyes right now! This is me - I'm free from all those fears that have been laming me! Take a closer look around and see it's not a dream! It's not the worst dream, it's just me! And that me is the dream, the dream just me - It's just me! Right now I'm standing here, it's what you did always fear! I became strong on my own and your universe seems gone! It's like the worst of all your dreams, it's like your worst dream! - I'm like your worst dream! And now you're gone, and you're so lone... So come on withdraw now! Right now I'm standing here, while you are full of fear! And nothing is still right, and your still here. And now I'm all, what you thought was wrong -(I'm all your worst dream!)

Credits II - People that inspired us - an anthem for former members and faded friends

All people we meet in live change us in the moment they step into our lives. It doesn't matter if we think whether they are good or worth enough to stay part of our lives or what we think of their influence on us. Finally things just happen and we become what we are. So every one of them had an influence on our lives, our music, or how we think today and without them we wouldn't be who we are now. So we want to thank all the musicians we met over the years and worship what we learned from each other. Especially we want to thank our former members Arnaud Mallick (Drums) and Christian Klein (Guitar) who helped us to find our musical style and identity and made a lot of mistakes with us. This shouldn't sound as if we regretted anything – in fact we would just do it all the same again and again. Another greeting goes to Uwe Zimmermann who played the guitar after Chris and Arnaud had left the band. He is still a great motivator and friend though the circumstances forced him to leave the band. The song 'Cry for me' is dedicated to all of them asking "would you cry for me – once I'd leave?" – it is important to worship the people in your life and to think what it would be without them. Thanks, for the time we spent together. No one of you is forgotten!

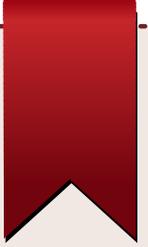


Melody has left

Broken down, betrayed, ignored - she's a shadow of the one I used to know. For years lain into hospital, with no sign of life assure - MELODY HEAR ME CALLIN' - Please Don't go! Those last ten years with you did mean so much to me, I remember 'bout your style, your love, your touch. I'd never thought this day would come so soon, we've woulda fail or fall so deep, it brings me down to live without my Melody! Melody's gone! She has struggled throughout all the night, in a quest with no one at her side. And although she's gone, I'll still remember 'bout her and her fight and it will go on.... it will go on!!! Melody has left tonight, she was too weak to win that fight. Brothers in arms we were for live! When all went wrong, she came along, saved me and saved my live - Oh! Please don't give up the fight!!! Melody's gone! She has struggled throughout all the night, in a quest with no one at her side. And although she's gone, I'll still remember 'bout her and her fight and it will go on.... it will go on!!! Those last ten years with you did mean so much to me, I'll remember 'bout your style, your love, your touch. And I'd never thought this day would come so soon, we'd woulda fail or fall so deep, would fall so deep!!! Not sure where to go, you have been pushed down to the floor! It's not the time to run away. It's not the time to hesitate. With our fortunes on our own and our hopes been made today - I hope you hear me callin' - MY MELODY! Broken down betrayed ignored, shadow of the one I know! For years been to the hospital with no sign of live at all. Still I hope you hear me callin', those years with you meant all to me! (She was too weak to win that fight) My Melody!

Good Bye

I wish it wouldn't be over, those weeks that could have last, like a summer that could have ever last. Since it is all over, I'm frozen (all over), cause I've lost all I've ever wanted to possess. Is it all my fault? Why couldn't I change myself from the inside to turn things all right? Is it all went wrong? Why once more I must be strong, to live my life alone just anyhow? I know it's true, when I say it's so, I've lost my one and only love and I'm sure to never smile again. From now it's all days just rain and I'll never see the sun again! I'll no more smile! I'd wish you would be calling, like those days when we began. Broke down in pieces, I'm crawling, I need a shelter from this pain. No I'll never lose your eyes, I will remember every word, I'm feeling lost without your smile! Why did things turn so bad? I'd lost the best thing I've ever had! How will I go on without you? Don't say it's time to say good bye, I can't let you go ...it makes me die in the worst way of all! I know it's true, when I say it's so, I've lost my one and only love and I'm sure to never smile again, from now until the end of time, cause my darling it's time to say good-bye... Don't make me say good bye to you! I can't live without you in my life! Don't make me say good bye to you! I can't live without you (now) - nor Die! Nor Die! I know it's true, when I say it's so, I've lost my one and only love and I'm sure to never smile again, from now until the end of time, cause my darling it's time to say good-bye... Don't make me say good bye to you!



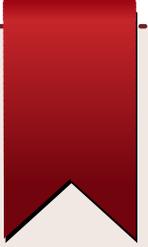
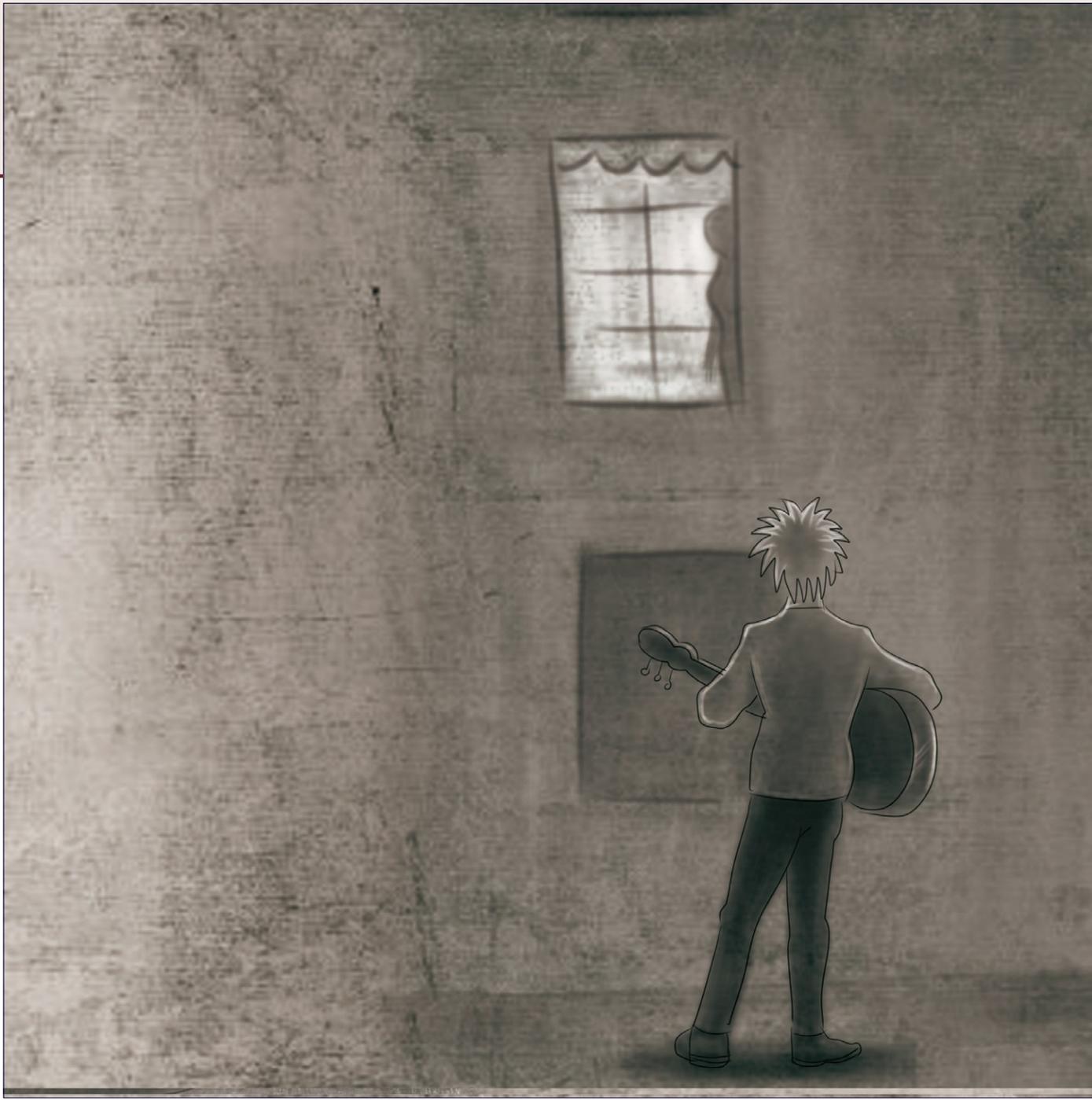
Why

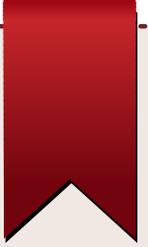
You've bagged up all and left today, as I am standing here and watch, wait for a sign from you. What the hell we else just coulda do? Just pick you up again, just pick you up again! And we'll just ask why - you're going away. And we'll just ask why - you're going away. You're going going going away. And we'll just ask why - you're going away. And you're just off and gone away! (You've gone away) You're gone and away! You're leaving mom and pa alone, so broken afraid and sad - how could you be so? Why must you be so mad? It makes me sad! You're left alone. We're left alone. Why must it be this way? With you gone away? You're going away! You're going away... And we'll just ask why you're going away. And we'll ask why... You're left alone, you're left alone... You're going away alone! Don't want to be left on your own! Seems too late, I cannot make you change your ways. As it is - it's gonna stay! With us here and you left far away! With us here and you left away, now we can't change this state. We'll just stay, we'll just wait and we'll just hope you'll return some day, and we are all so sad! You're left alone. You're left alone. Don't want to get away alone (on your own!). You're going away, you're going away from us!!!!



Cry for me

Another call I'm on my own, so many tries sit' by the phone, call on call
endless alone. One thing that I've never had, one thing never forget, I've
been there for you, as your closest friend. So I'm out and on my own, on
this road so far from home. And if my last breath had been taken, if I'd
been leaving you today. If I died now I want to know... Would you cry for
me? - Cry for me? Ooooohoooo... Broken down and on the floor, without
any one to call - tell me would you cry for me? Would you remember
me? Or would you just see, what I'm leaving all behind? We want to
know! Would you cry for me? - Cry for me? Ooooohoooo... I'm feeling
sad. I'm not like you. I see how you matter to me, and that life would be
so empty without you - without you. But you!?!? Would you cry for me? -
Cry for me? Ooooohoooo





* All songs written and performed by  *

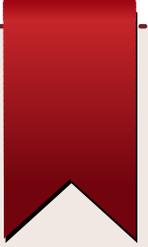


This Photograph shows the members of 20 Days Dull,
from left to right in order of appearance:

Andreas Buchinger
(Guitar, Shouts and Backgrounds)

Marco Scigliano (Bass and Vocals)

Benjamin Marshall (Drums and Backgrounds)



Credits III - Artwork and Cover

Isabelle Dagne painted the picture “dark lakeside” for the digi-pack with acrylic paint on canvas.

Andreas Buchinger added the fonts and arranged the overall CD-Design.

Chen Guohua from ARTELINES made the drawings for the booklet and looked-over the whole final designs.

Last words

Thanks to all our families, friends, and all those people that enriched our lives and music every day. Without you this record would be impossible. Without you our live would be dull and loveless. All those people that we encounter, with whom we share and from which we learn from each other – this is what life is all about – being there for each other. Please whenever there is the chance to make a change, to help, or to make things better – don’t hesitate or look away. This world is not so bad, at least once we try to make it a little bit better every day. We hope that others might encounter the love and charity that was given to us throughout all our lives and we hope to give a bit of it back to the ones in need.

To those in needs – don’t give up help is just a glimpse away – just hang on a little bit longer.

www.20DaysDull.de

