

But look inside yourself, and see what you will find Until you close your eyes, it's a little hint, don't you know? See what you will find Now you're here, then you're there, to end up here again, that's how you move on re nign, then y You've been searching for so long, but still don't know you won't see it with your eyes

3. WHERE IS HAPPINESS? »Yes«, Johnny says, »maybe happiness isn't around here, but somewhere else. There's the 8:53am train to ... well, away from here.« A guy is standing on the platform, with his suitcase in his hand, »I'm gonna stick to him«, Johnny mumbles.

4. STANDING AT THE STATION I'm standing at the station with the suitcase in my hand I don't know where to go and where I will land, where I will land, where I will land, where I will land And I'm not sure if this is the right day to go away

if you get ripped off by people you thought they were your friends No one to talk to or time to spend No one to talk to, no one to talk to If you are afraid of tomorrow and the day never ends it's time to make amends Sometimes it's easier. Sometimes it's easier.

Girl gives a promotion Driver gimme the fare A smile of her kindly face and a briefly touch of he Oh, I'm looking for appreciation to finally find a woman's love! A Woman's Love (Tell me all about a woman's love)

Hunger suddenly tears him out of his dreams. He follows his proboscis and ends up in a bakery. Cool cherry cream, a nice apple tart, a ginger sling with a pine apple heart - Johnny rushes headlong into the sweet All the way back in the corner, Johnny sees a young man, just sitting there and seems to be dreaming away. But - no, he just can't take his eyes from the young lady behind the bar. This young man seems to be in love! But, she doesn't even notice him at all. Poor guy. 10. FOREVER UNRECOGNIZED

he will return to her But only lonely love... But only lonely love... UNITED IN

and nobody could never say anything bad bout this land

Man on the TV is 'bout to changing my mind, he says that our glorious nation is the one of a kind. Preacher tell me 'bout HIM and where he is to find, Insurance companie send the docs that have be signed All right. Um, that's right, that's right (You better skip it, baby, keep it right outta ya mind!) If there's no guide inside you, don't let your devil fight you, listen to your heart and you will know:

people wearing all their hate just like a chain and a ball. All right (Oh you know, I guess they didn't have anything else to say or do?)

20. MOTHER EARTH Greed and money, war and death stops this world go round Wealth and power are valued more compassions rarely found When mother earth cries Heart beats so low, we'll go down in flames don't ask for the reason, don't ask me who's to b You hold the key, turn it and see that this day has not yet come When mother earth cries.

21. FLIES OF ALL COUNTRIES, UNITE!

Come, come along, let me hear your drum, come on and let the peoples sing along
Do what you do, and bring someone in too, it's not only a thing for me and you
Can't help a thing, the world is just a ring and every single human is a link
So come, come along, you just can't be wrong, let everybody join into our song

22. COME ALONG

23. GINA

Ora sei il blu d'un celo così pieno, così intero

Sei il sole, sei la fontana sei il vento, la tramontana e nessuno sa sottrarsi quell' amenità

e accendi un fuoco in ogni uno che ti vedra

What did people do with the planet? The perception hits Johnny hard. The situation seem

Now the day is slowly coming to an end, Johnny sits on a rock, totally exhausted, pondering his thoughts. The voices of the young crowd and the excited hum of thousands of flies echo in his head. A big choir for the common endeavor for a better world. For a future.

»Are you satisfied?«

Johnny opens his eyes, facet by facet: »What with?« And he looks into the most beautiful fly face he has ever seen.

»With your life.«

»Life? What is life?«

»How do you imagine it?«

when do you imagine it?«

»How do you imagine it?«

»Imagine what?«

»Well, life, you silly fellow,« and she showed the most heart-warming smile in the world, »if it were a painting, how would you paint it?«

worse than expected. But can one fly alone make a difference? »But I'm not alone at all!«, he yells and instinctively feels, that the time has no come to bring his kind together, to join the people.

che pennello prenderei? Che sentimento, che colore sceglierei? Se questo mondo e una scena in che figura ti vedrei? Sei il ridente, quell' che piange e non lo sa? E poi sei il proprio nero e dentro te ce niente vero ci fai cadere dentro un scuro sempre giù, sempre più giù Com' forse un mare così profondo così grande che mangia il mondo e il silenzio che rintona ci lascia più, ci lascia più E se la vita e una tela...

Are you worried, when I don't come back home? Are you afraid, when you're alone? Does your heart skips a beat when I return to you? Do you feel like I do? The way you act is mystery to me And I don't know how I would be If I slipped into... 27. RECALLING THE PAST

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26. INTO YOUR SKIN Lend me your ears, lend me your eyes lend me your heart, just for a while When you're in my arms and I'm touching your hand could I understand? Understand the words, that I speak to you Do they have the same meaning, or something different, something new? Could I use your eyes when you're watching me what would I see? If I slipped into your skin Could I see what you have seen? Would I feel what you feel when you're holding me? As Johnny sits in his rocking chair, with a blanket over his knees, listening to Gina's gentle snoring, he looks back at his life. The many adventures he had always done with smile.

I feel it deep inside, I'm a hero I feel it deep inside, I'm fighting a lion I feel it deep inside, if it 'd be a Mouse, what difference would it make? Strong like a bear but even though a fool, you can see it with a look at my face Put a bowl on my head, feeling good on my nag A man of deeds who. Flies! To break the bonds and flies! Even if he throws up, he flies! And with stitches in the side, he flies! One who never gets tired Look up, there is a mill! I feel it deep inside, I whistle when it's dark I feel it deep inside, but my skull is much too hard I feel it deep inside, the fear makes me wanna dance I sing to the moon under its shine, winter's gone, back has come may my armor is rusty, but I don't care! I spy with my little eye, something that looks like a witch, who... Flies! And breaks the bonds and flies! Even if she throws up, she flies! And with stitches in the side, she flies! One who never gets tired Look up, there is a mill! I'm the knight of the sad countenance, following Dulcinella, who I've never seef But not that I'm alone in my certainty, I have Sancho with his acumen on my side the giant is bewitched, it is very simple! Is it only me to see? Can anyone hear m Fly! And break the bonds and fly!... 19. THE AWAKENING When mother earth cries and the sun refuse to shine the rain falls like tears from the sky. When green grassland becomes desert and rivers run dry no child will sing, no bird will fly

E se la vita e una tela E se la vita e una tela che pennello prenderei? Che sentimento, che colore sceglierei? Se questo mondo e una scena in che figura ti vedrei? Sei il ridente, quell' che piange e non lo sa?

28. THE DAYS OF MY LIFE

won't regret it, those ways I've been gone won't forget all the things I had lost and all I had won they all had been done with a smile with a foolish mind once in a while I will remember the times I have had t will always be a part of my soul - all the good and all of the bad The faces are tails in my mind 🎬 some got lost, but still ready to find All those days of my life All the ways I have chosen to go All solutions, conclusions and loose-ends that filled up the days all the days of my life, the days of my life So I still miss you, time of my youth A farewell-kiss to all of the girls, who on the way I had to let loose The memories will open the door to the man that I was before All those days of my life ..

I didn't waste too much time for some violence and hate instead it was my fate that love is my state those were the days, the days of my life

»You're not gonna leave me alone, are you?«

And while the final tune of the Hildtruth-Landfon-movie »Heart in the lake« appears, he takes her in his four strong arms and kisses her, like she's never been kissed before.

Are you afraid that there's no shoulder you can borrow? Are you afraid there's none who takes you by your hand? Are you afraid there's none to tell you about your sorrows? And are you scared that you might never understand?

I know the world seems big and blue these days I know the world seems lost on its way but may be I'm right here; cause I'm the one to tell you, that you'll never be alone

to tell you, that you'll never be alone to promise you, that you'll never be alon

»I will always be with you.«

30. GOOD NIGHT

29. THE END »Johnny?« »Yes, my dear?«

SEARCH RIGHT HERE (GUARDA QUI) But look inside yourself, and see what you will find Search right here, search right there... Take the first train, no matter where it goes Up to the north or down to the coast Up to the north, up to the north or down to the south coast

Guarda qui, guarda li...

your power is gone, your power is gone and you're too tired to fight-if there is nothing left to keep you alive no more hope in sight

6. A WOMAN'S LOVE Is it 'cos of their bodies? Is it 'cos of their eyes? Everything that I can see is a perfect reason to die The gift of talking to ladies while I'm holding their hand Dreams of waves and shore and our bodies lyin' down in the sand Looking for appreciation to finally find a woman's love!

Giggling back in the girls room while I pick up the bill I think that every penny's worth that exciting thrill Looking for appreciation to finally find a woman's love! A Woman's Love (Tell me all about a woman's love) Boys never gonna ask why, Girls always try to alibi Every man will give his life for a woman's love A Woman's Love (Tell me all about a woman's love)

8. LA GONDOLA

9. THE BAKERY

On his way back home, he wonders what am I doing here? But he knows for sure tomorrow

Believer, side by side with the lord Receiver of gods blessings in court No leaver, with peaceful weapons on board

America, the global superstar

Guarantee of worlds security home of the brave and land of the free We all can rely on Air Force One

14. WHO'S THE KING

than a diamond ring

Look at me, I'm swingin', pretty sure I'll make you think I'm the king of the jungle baby, all those other guys they stink

Ohoohoooh - So you better keep in mind now: Who's the king!

Ohoohoooh - One fine day I'm gonna rule the world and make all mine, oh mine

All I got to do is pick up my guitar and sing, I know you like it honeybabe this is way much better

I am wild on wire, smooth like an angel's choir here I am, the chosen one, to satisfy all your desires

the people see how doggone cool you are! God's own Country loved by everyone

Be sure they're always honest and will never do it on their own acco

7. TOGETHER IN A GONDOLA ON THE GRAND CANAL

He is a young man unhappy in love and he can't get her out of his mind But for sure he knows he will never never say she's mine Every day he goes to see her She works in a bakery She laughs at him and he orders a sandwich and a tea But only lonely love is left to him leaves a longing in his heart like a soft unspoken promise forever unrecognized When work is done, she locks the door and she goes back home where her man and kids are waiting and he will sleep alone

11. THE STABLE GENIUS Johnny's gaze falls on the TV on the wall, and he sees an orange narcissistically man, who praises himself for making his country great again. "Honestly, I've never seen any better than that. We have the most beautiful country in the world. Tiell you, We have a huge airport. The most beautiful airport, we have all you need, no kiddin', it's the best. Our economy grows like never before. And I know things! I've got a huge brain in fact, Thave a very very large brain. I'm a genius, I'm a stable genius.« 12. AMERICA They'll ever fight for our liberty They have a winning mentality No never doubt their integrity Hey, Mr. President, I'm sure to be your biggest fan, you see?

No denyin', they're our dearest friend No lyin', proofs are always on hand No dividin', be sure for us they stand America ... You are the savior of mankind the iron fortress against all evil on this planet A military 'n' economic mastermind I confess it must be exactly how god planned it 13. SOMETHING IS ROTTEN IN THE STATE Johnny clenches his four fists. He even lets fall his coffee dessert out of his toes in rage. He had never seen such a bigheaded human being before. Or did he? Somehow he reminds him of cousin Marty, the megalomaniac idiot, who thought he could fly into the toaster. Wanted to make it big in Hollywood. What a jerk!

I will make you love me, yeah, I will make you scream, yes, I am the man on the scene, now, I'm ero baby Ohoohoooh - One fine day Well I'm just too groovy, yeah, damn, I'm a rocky one people say I'm very sexy well, I know, I'm a lucky son I'm the strongest man, 'cause I can really roar I'm sure that Hollywood just waits to celebrate me Ohoohoooh - One fine day... 15. THE GUIDE INSIDE YOU At a table at the corner, he notices two young girls who are talking dirty about someone on the monitor of their smartphones. All of this hatred, where does it come from? Where's the love, that Johnny has heard that much about? 16. CHOOSE LOVE They're talking dirty in a corner of the mall. you're hearing all those things and you don't like it at all Reading all the written signs on the wall,

Johnny's goal is nothing less, than to improve the world. Outside the bakery, a group of young people's walking by, With banners. It shows how the earth is threaten to go down. That piques his interest.

Anti-THE PAINTING (LA TELA) Now you're the blue of a sky so entire, so overwhelming and you ignite a fire in everyone who sees you You're the sun, you are the fountain you're the wind, you are the breeze and no one can defy from that beauty And if life would be a painting what brush would you use? what mood and which color would you choose? If this world would be stage in what figure would you see yourself? Are you the laugher, the one who's crying but doesn't know? And then you are the deepest black and in you, nothing is real you let one fall into the darkness, always down, always further down. Like maybe an ocean so very deep so very large, that it swallows the world and the droning silence will never stop, will never stop And if life would be a painting... »With you, my painting would definitely have more color. And it would be perfect.« He takes her two right hands and they go together towards the sunset. Three months later. Gina and Johnny already have a handsome number of 325'628 kids, as she suddenly asks him: «Do you think I'm too fat?« 18 »You're absolutely perfect,« Johnny says, stroking her proboscis

On every day, in every single hour, in each and every moment of your life, choose love! you know you have to have to choose love! Facebook makes believe that we have to kill, and all the noisy little suckers start making me ill Daily selfie pictures are everyone's pill Everyone wants your best, so keep on watching for their All right. All right (Start to sell your face, your body, your everything! Go on!) On every day... Don't never let nobody get your common sense, give the world a chance to be your friend (And let there be love!) On every day... 17. SOMETHING BIG Live returns in each of his spines and hairs on his wings. He's strong, his blood hoils, the itch in his fourth arm doesn't bother him much, 'cause he's back in the game! He has no idea yet, but he wants to go for big things, to break the bonds of hatred. 18. VOLA! (HOYA LA VADIDA) Dentro lo sento - sono un eroe
Dentro lo sento - e pugno un leone
Dentro lo sento - se era forse un topo che fa?
Forte come un orso e sono lo stolto, lo vedi con un sguardo nell mio volto ho messo un bacino sulla mia testa, sto bene sull ronzino Un uomo di gesta che Vola! E schianta le strette e vola anche se si rimette ma vola, con le fitte di fianco vol Uno che non si stancera mai - ecco un mulino la su! Dentro lo sento - fischio quando e scuro
Dentro lo sento - nell capo troppo duro
Dentro lo sento - la paura mi lascia ballar'
Canto alla luna sotto suo raggio, l'inverno e passato, tornato il n
carrozza rugginosa ma che mi frega? Chi commanda il colore?
E la strega che Vola! E schianta le strette e vola anche se si rimette ma vola, con le fitte di fianco vola! Una che non si stancera mai - ecco un mulino la su! Sono il cavaliere con la figura tristo, seguendo Dulcinea, che mai ho visto ma non che sono solo, in quell' che penso, ce Sancho sull mio volo on suo buonsenso
Tutt' allegria in tutte le facce, che tocca ogni uno che si abraccia
l'orco è stregato, ma è facilmente! Lo vedo solo io?
Ma chi mi sente?

Vola! E schianta le strette e vola anche se ti rimetti ma vola, con le fitte di fianco vola! Uno che non si stancera mai Vola! E schianta le strette e vola anche se ti rimetti ma vola, con le fitte di fianco vola! Una che non sistancera mai FLIES! (VOLA! HOYA LA VADIDA)

Just a little bit, just a little bit, just a little bit, until the night gets dark Always a little bit, always a little bit, always a little bit, until it's way too dark Ever since you've been searching, but you don't know, that with your eyes, you won't see But look inside yourself, and see what you will find Right here, right here, right here and only now and straightaway More then sure, more then sure, more then sure, go on and don't be silly It sure matters, if you want it, but you won't see it with your eyes Search right here, search right there, search it, where you're not expecting it, and you will find earch right here, search right there, turn the world upside down, you'll never find it I take my seat a last goodbye I close my eyes Sometimes it's easier to go than to stay It's easier to go and hide away Sometimes it's easier to go than to No more dues to pay No more dues to pay If you cannot think of words to improve your Rie. When your power is gone and you're too tired to fin »Venice! You city of love!« Johnny is overwhelmed. Never felt so close to happiness If only he could share it. With a housefly. Or just a mayfly.

Prima qui, ora li, dopo qui, così che vai intorno prima su, dopo giù, fin che ti senti come un nollo in forno Da tanto tu lo cerchi, ma non lo sai, che con uor occhi non Ma senta dentro a te, e guarda qui che ce