

MY SKINNY WONDERLAND

A black and white photograph of a dead animal carcass, possibly a small mammal, lying in a shallow stream. The animal is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the frame, with its body partially submerged in the water. The water is clear, revealing the animal's ribs and internal organs. The surrounding environment includes rocks and some vegetation, with a large, dark, leafy branch in the upper left corner and a fern frond in the lower left corner. The overall scene is somber and evocative.

WHAT WENT WRONG?





INTRODUCTION

(words and music by O'Skinny)

Skinny : voice, D 50

Mixed by skinny

QUIET VILLAGE (Les Baxter)

Run away - Run and burn this quiet village

Take away this faded image - From you

There's nothing to do - To do

Skinny : piano & samples, choir

Toulouse : bass & guitars

DJ bear : drums, tambourine

Gauthier Lisein &

Jean-Hugues André : mambo percussions

Ondine : ondes martenot

Teresa Roosen & Jean-François Cobut : violins

Manuela Bucher : violas

Marie-Eve Ronveaux : cellos

Jean Furst : falsetto

Mixed by Luc Tytgat & Skinny

CHRISTMAS CRIME

(words by O'Skinny,

music by O'Skinny & Toulouse)

Christmas day

Wake-up and pray

Shoes and lace

On the fireplace

Mystery

Ready for the christmas tree

(Christmas paradise)

You've got ready

A puppet show

A comedy

With christmas snow

But it's a crime:

Rainy day for christmas time

you feel like a movie without a screen

You feel lonely just like Mr.Bean

Pain's repeating

Like a a refrain

Rain is falling

On the window pane

Rainy day for christmas time

You've got the balls

You've got the socks

Seven dolls

And one chatterbox

But no snowfall

Waterfall for christmas call

I feel like a movie without a screen

I feel lonely just like mr.bean

You incited men to crimes

I just wanted to hold you in my arms

Rainy day for christmas crime

Rainy day for christmas time

Waterfall for christmas call

Christmas

Christmas paradise

Skinny : lead and backing vocals, piano & samples,

violins, D 50

Toulouse : bass & guitars

DJ Bear : drums

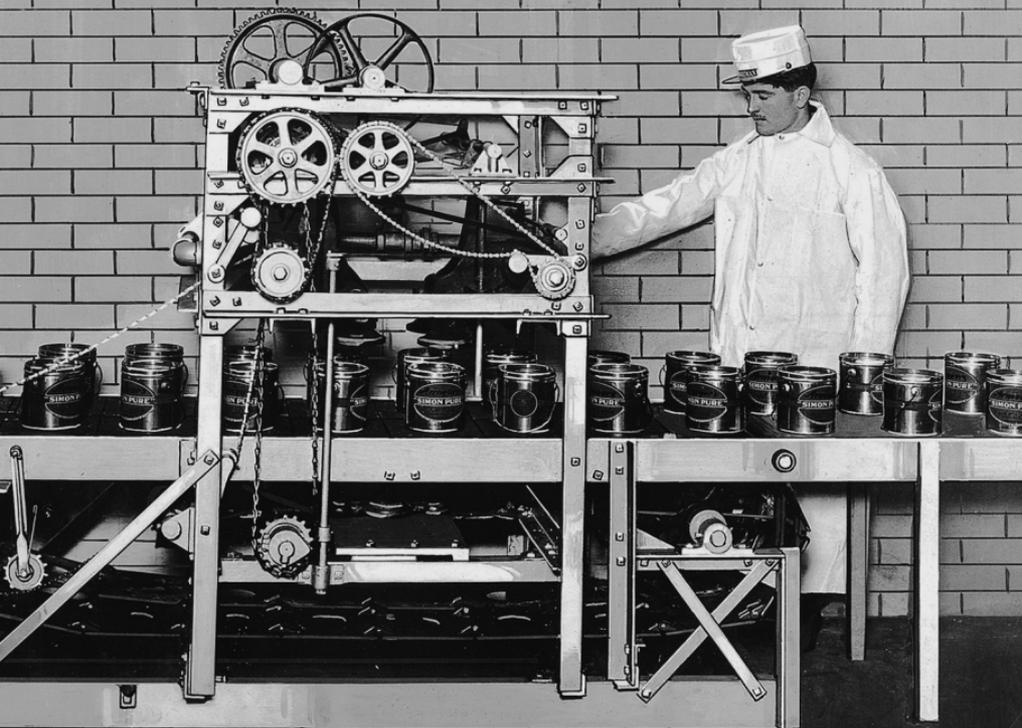
Teresa Roosen & Jean-François Cobut : violins

Manuela Bucher : violas

Marie-Eve Ronveaux : cellos

Mixed by Toulouse

Harry finally found a job
(music by O'Skinny)



*Skinny : voices, D 50, melodica, toys - Toulouse : bass effects & guitars
Pietr Hespineszki : bass and alto pvc flutes - Mixed by Toulouse*

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(WORDS BY O'SKINNY & BILLY MERWICK, MUSIC BY O'SKINNY)

**PAIN ! IS BEATING IN MY HEAD PAIN ! THROUGH MY VEINS
PAIN ! IS RULING IN MY STEAD
PAIN ! IN MY BRAIN I KNOW IT MUST EXIST A SEQUENCE IN THE MIST
NOW ! I FEEL THERE IS A KEY IN FRONT OF ME
NO ! I'M NEVER GIVING IN THIS MELODY
THERE'S SPIRALS EVERYWHERE ON THE SHELLS OR IN THE AIR
I'M SEARCHING FOR AN ANSWER TO THIS CRAZY WORLD
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN FOR END AND ORIGIN
BUT, VERY SLOWLY VERY SURELY PAIN IS GROWING GROWING IN MY HEAD
I'M GOING INSANE ALONE WITH MY PAIN
DEATH ! IS KNOCKING ON MY BACK DOOR NIGHT AND DAY
DEATH ! IS STRONGER THAN MY POOR SOUL AT THIS GAME
I SEE THE OPEN GRAVE I KNOW I CAN'T BE SAVED
DEATH ! IS CALLING OUT MY NAME WISH I WAS DEAF
DEATH ! IS TAKING MY HAND PAIN GO AWAY
AND VISIONS FROM THE PAST STRIKE TERROR IN MY HEART
I JUST SEE THE BIRDS OF SHINING STEEL
SPIT MAIM AND KILL**

SKINNY : LEAD VOCAL, VOCAL EFFECTS, CHOIR, PIANO & SAMPLES, VIOLINS & VIOLAS
TOULOUSE : BASS - D.J. BEAR : DRUMS AND PERCUSSIONS - PIETR HESPINETSZKI : FLUTES
MANUELA BUCHER : VIOLAS
MIXED BY LUC TYTGAT & SKINNY

WHODUNIT

(words by O'Skinny, music by O'Skinny & Toulouse)

Whodunit, whodunit
(Tell me who done it,
tell me who done it)

I want a name
A culprit
I can blame
And acquit
Come to the stage
And confess
The outrage
I can guess
What have you done ?
It's a shame
What a blame
My son
You will become
A bad boy
A lonesome
Paranoid

Whodunit, whodunit...

Three hits on your back
Six paters and three aves
(Guilty ! guilty !)
Straight to the corner
Alone in the darkness
(Dirty ! dirty !)
Get down on your knees
Thin slide rule underneath
(Sharpy ! sharpy !)
Satchel 'round the neck
Two bibles on each hand
(Heavy ! heavy !)

Whodunit, whodunit...
I remember
The teacher



The brownish classroom
Judge and jury
Waiting for my testimony
Here comes the flow
In my eyes
And in my pants too
What kind of sin
They wanna hear
From me ?

«I'm a liar - A sucker
A member Of the party
I will confess
What you want
What you need To hear
Forgive me for
All these stains
On the floor - My lord
But give me a break
For godsake
Let me breathe
The air
And
Let Me Live»

Whodunit, whodunit...

And to this day,
nothing has changed :
I can feel the same fear everytime
In front of you

Skinny : lead & backing vocals,
piano & samples
Lemond : 2°lead & backing vocals
Toulouse : overdrived bass
DJ Bear : drums
Sultan Icham : baritone sax
Cool Ghost : alto & tenor sax

Mixed by Toulouse



(music by O'Skinny)

WHAT WENT WRONG?!

Skinny : piano, D 50 - Toulouse : guitars - DJ, Bear : drums - Mixed by Toulouse



FINALLY

(words & music by O'Skinny)

I close my eyes
I cloud my tears
I loosed the ties
With my frontier
I've always tried
to stay a child
I've always pried
To find my guide
But in the end
I've always failed
My body cries
My heart explodes
Some others lies
For tainted love
I want to sleep eternally
Endlessly
Take me beyond reality
Under the sea
Finally
I gave my soul for mystery
Land of beauty
Finally
I chased my chance to find a key
To liberty
Hold me free
Don't let me face the irony
Of destiny

Skinny : lead vocal, choir, harmonium, harpsichord, violins, piano & samples, D50
Toulouse : bass - DJ, bear : drums - Manuela Bucher : violas - Mixed by Toulouse



THE NEW LIBERACE

(words & music by O'Skinny)

What went wrong ?
It seemed to me life was a minestrone
A piece of belgian cake, a simple song
I used to say there wasn't any fix, i know the tricks
O what went wrong ?
I've always thought we played the same Mahjong
You stopped me in the back you go it alone
Now you reject our trip in Germany
Catastrophe !

So i will be just like everybody
Doing what they say on TV
Yes i will sing in this freakshow, below
A masquerade of vibrato
Keep your niceties
Play it sugary

What goes on ?
I've always played the game with honesty
• And now i really like the felony
I must confess i've lost my purity, my dignity
I am sorry, but i'm thrilled
I pretend to be the new Liberace

And so i played just like everybody
Doing what they say on TV
He used to sing in this freakshow Below
A masquerade of tremolo
Keep your gravity
Just give them bonhomie

Come with me and dance the waltz of misery
Stamp your feet and give a way to my reverie
Don't you see this is a world of comedy
Change your name and forget your memory
And play your masterkey
And for the rest, it's just psychology
Keep your niceties
Keep your honesty
Give your tragedy
And so i will

Skinny :lead & backing vocals, piano, D50 ,organ & samples

Toulouse : bass

DJ Bear : drums

Mixed by Luc Tytgat & Skinny



BLIND ALLEY

(words & music by O'Skinny)

Blind alley
I call from a little place called
Blind alley
There's something strange about this
Blind alley
No pets no sounds no souls in
Blind alley
There's no reply i have to
Run away
The empty streets before they're
On your way
It's open season for the
Runaway
They know you want to quit this
Blind alley
They will not let you leave the easy way
This shade of grey
Blind alley
You're running through the dusk of
Blind alley
It's never bloody dawn in
Blind alley
Each minute you get older by a day
In Blind alley
Get away
They're trying to catch you up in Blind alley
It's not a play
Go away
They're coming closer to you
Run away
You're out of breath

No way out
Beyond the many walls of blind alley
The fight is on
Turn around
You have to turn and face your enemy
Of Blind alley

(instrumental battle)

A thousand wings of butterflies
Had settled upon my face
And terrifying lullabies
Invade my innerspace
And frightened like a child
Shaking in the dark
I understand it's wild
To hope for a little spark

And suddenly you appeared
Like an unhopd-for spring
Took me away from here
Wrapped me up in your wings

Please
Hold me tight
I'm slipping
DON'T LET GO !

Skinny : lead & backing vocals, vocal effects, samples
Toulouse : guitar
DJ. Bear : drums
Fletcher Anderson : bass
Ondine : ondes martenot

Mixed by Luc Tytgat & Skinny



DAMNED MESSIAH

He's coming down - We didn't waiting praying anymore - But we didn't really close the door - He's going down - He's going down downtown to see the store - Where it's money, money
we adore - Well-built, good-looking - State of the art of everything - He's got the style and he's dressed like a king - And everybody sees her majesty - Everybody praises the advent - But everybody fears the punishment - He's coming!
- I said He's coming !!

the reporter :

«Following Him, a dozen naked young girls on giant roses flying through the air - and carrying the young man to his throne, and suddenly the vision vanishes...»

The crowd : «Please, have mercy !» - Messiah : «God bless you all...» - The crowd
«Please, compassion...»
Messiah : «God bless you all...»

We're in the mire, damned Messiah - See what a dump - See what a mess - It's the big slump, real overstress - No more blah-blah, damned Messiah - Gimme my breath gimme the light - A reason for death - Faith in the fight - Gimme the grace - Gimme the youth - Help me to face the naked truth - Offer an answer to Hamburger - Twist the neck of this «Dimitri»
Relieve us of this trickery - Gimme a twitch - Son of a bitch.

Twist and groove and swing - And come into this boogie of - Probably the best bears in the world - Join us to the party - And put out the fire and forget Jude.
Damned Messiah
Please promise me - A neverending story - Please show me the way - Change my everyday

Please stay a while - Damned Messiah - Smile, a little smile - Damned Messiah - Show, show me the way - To the Buddha - Give, gimme my breath - Give, gimme the light - Give, gimme a sign - Damned Messiah - I call your name - I know who you are You are A real motherfuckersonofabitch!!!

Skinny : lead & backing vocals, characters, piano, violins, organ & samples - Toulouse : bass & guitar
DJ Bear : drums & percussions - Sultan Icham : baritone sax Cool ghost : alto & tenor sax
mixed by Luc Tytgat & Skinny



THE PARAMOUNT

(words & music by O'Skinny)

Skinny : lead vocal, choir, piano, Clarence
mixed by Skinny



Leave the ground behind - Go into your mind - You could find a way - A perfect place to stay
Now you can touch your dream - Swim into the stream - And move into the air - Hold the fairy land
With the end of your hand - And hit the paramount - There's no more gloom around

Clarence : «My poor, poor little boy, cry, cry on my shoulder
this is a heavy and gloomy world you know...

You wanted so hard to be a hero - You had such a lot of beautiful dreams
But now your heart is heavy, and your hope is gone - Now, open your eyes : this is for you
Look : you are in the fairyland - And this is the Paramount »

TOWN WITHOUT PITY



(words by Ned Washington, music by Dimitri Tiomkin)

Skinny : lead vocal, piano & samples, violins - Toulouse : bass & guitar
DJ Bear : drums - Piotr Hespimetski : flutes - Manuela Bucher : violas
Mixed by Luc Tytgat & Skinny

THE END

RECORDED AT HOME
BY SKINNY BETWEEN 1998 & 2000

ARTWORK & LAYOUT
BY THIERRY MONDELAERS

TO ARTHUR



Thanks to Philippe De Brabanter,
Luc Tytgat, Thierry Mondelaers,
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all the musicians involved in this project...
and Toulouse who gives me drive.

Harmonium supplied by Julie Chemin & family
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Photos of Skinny by Serge Anton
Drums recorded by Toulouse

Produced & arranged by Skinny

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