

A1 - SENDEN BAŞKA
(OTHER THAN YOU)

Her love it stings like wire,
That tears the heart that scolds
Resting on funeral pyres,
That hang on lips of gold
The look of a thousand books
Descends onto her gaze
A tear drips down her face
As she mutters these words of grace

Nem kaldı nem kaldı
(ENG: What do I have left)
Senden başka
(ENG: Other than you)
Nem kaldı nem kaldı
(ENG: What do I have left)
Senden başka
(ENG: Other than you)

The slaughtered light's sunset
The scream of fate's regret
Could tell these words of woe
That hangs on her shadow
The pain the lands possess
Nor the scrawlings of Hafez
Could tell her tale of love
And all it's become of

Nem kaldı nem kaldı
(ENG: What do I have left)
Senden başka
(ENG: Other than you)
Nem kaldı nem kaldı
(ENG: What do I have left)
Senden başka
(ENG: Other than you)

A2 - MANTRA MODERNE

See her wiping the night clean of dirt
Through crypts, suffocates thoughts she adores
Mantra Moderne
Mantra Moderne
Mantra Moderne
Mantra Mod

Through frowns, boroughs of dread
down her face,
Words leave dissipate without a trace
Mantra Moderne
Mantra Moderne
Mantra Moderne
Mantra

A3 - TYRANNY 20

To the sky, to the earth
Witnessing bondage's birth
Kennedy, God, Caesar
Give your body to the moon
and the stars
Although the stars above you,
Shine bright in pain you do too
Words from the mouth you don't own
To see yourself not alone

Now the Gods and pop stars,
Enslave man ruled by tsars,
Charles the Great, urinate
I'm in love with the Soviet state
I feel so lonely, oh no, I feel so lonely
Although the stars above you,
Shine bright in pain, you do too
With marks of exclamations,
Theory turns obligation

A4 - PANGEA

In a certain way,
All thoughts will decay
And in the scourful hour,
Truth will gain its power
And all the words of man
Will go where they began

And I'll hold your shaking hand cross the
teary tired land
And you'll hold my quivering hand
And I'll hold your shaking hand cross the
teary tired land
And you'll hold my quivering hand
Kaç hemen kurtul
(ENG: Run now, escape)
Kaç hemen kurtul
(ENG: Run now, escape)

B1 - KUYTU (HIDDEN)

TURKISH:
Gölgelerin kıyısında
Yandım aşkın rüzgarında
Eser durur bir muamma
Öpünce sen dudağımdan

Gözlerinde bir mucize
Düşer zaman tenimize
When your body leaves mine at once
Kalbim döner yeryüzüne

Ateşti her yer
Her yer ağır bir sis
Düşünce uçurumlardan masum bir his
Bana tek kalan karanlık bir yeis

When you leave me don't shut the door
Only sings songs of us before

ENGLISH:
On shadows' rim
I blaze in the wind of love.
It rises and drops, gusts of mystery,
When you kiss my lips.

Wonder in your eyes,
Time falls on our skin.
When your body leaves mine, at once
My heart returns to the ground.

Everywhere was fire,
Heavy mist all around;
An innocent feeling tumbled down the
abyss
Leaving black sorrow behind.

When you leave me don't shut the door,
Only sing songs of us before.

B2 - YANIMDA KAL
(STAY WITH ME)

TURKISH:
Ruhumda bir derin yara
Çften içe sizlar gökten aya
Kaderimin cemberine
Takılışım döndürür durmadan

Oh our love, yanımda kal

Hüzün canı sarıyor
Kaçsam olmaz yollar darman duman
Bütün evren donuyor
Kanadıkça içimde hatıran

Oh our love, yanımda kal

Gök yansa
Ay kaçsa
Silinmez bu yara

ENGLISH:

In my soul a deep wound smoulders;
It aches to the moon, it aches in the sky,
The ring of fate has closed about me -
It turns me round with no respite.

Sorrow wraps around my soul,
I cannot run, all roads are blocked,
Your bleeding memory inside
Grinds the whole universe to a halt.

Oh, our love,
Stay with me.

The sky will burn,
The moon will rend,
This hurt of mine,
Will never mend

B3 - YÜRÜDÜM BÜYÜDÜM ÇÜRÜDÜM

TURKISH:
Yürüdüm, büyüdüm, çürüdüm

ENGLISH:
I walked, I grew (old), I rotted.

B4 - WITH A SENSE OF GRACE

The eyes of Ra
Le coup de gras
Love kills all
Ma belle tristesse
Take off your dress
Love kills all
Softly kiss me
With a sense of grace
My heart is aching
To be loved
But I know I'll leave you
Puissance de coeur
Stinks of her
Love kills all
Modern zaman
Has killed a man
Love kills all
Softly kiss me
With a sense of grace
My heart is aching
To be loved
But I know I'll leave you

B5 - DURMA (DON'T STOP)

TURKISH:
Yeniden boyanır zihnin karanlık renklere
Gün yeniden başlasa da
Rutinine mahkum yaşamına
En mutsuz şekilde uyandığında
Nerede o seni sarhoş eden hayallerin
Günden güne kaybolan ilgilerin
Şarkıları bile bayat kederlerinin
Arzuları bile kokmuş libidonla
örtüşmeyen gerçekliğinin

Ruhu kapkarara, bir ormanın içinde tek
başına yürürken
Canlanan ağaçlar seni gizli bir
madene çağırırken
Uyandığın o rüya, asla sonu olmayan
o rüya
Burada bitiyor olabilir mi
Uyan, uyan, uyan, uyan

Çocukken gözlerini kapadığında
duyduğun o melodi
Hala aklında

Kaç kurtul, uyan, kaç kurtul
Derhal harekete geç
Durma durma durma

ENGLISH:

A new day starts and yet
Your mind dyes itself dark again.
When you wake glumly to a life
In thrall of drabness and routine
Where are the dreams that used
to be your vine?
Where are your interests, fewer
every day?
Stale songs even your grief would sing,
And your deluded libido
Would but rotten desires proffer.

That dream from which you woke
As you walked, dark-souled, in a
forest alone,
As trees stirred calling to a hidden
mine -
That never-ending dream -
Could it end here?
Awake! x4

You still recall the melody
That as a child you closed your
eyes to hear.

Break away, wake up, escape,
Act now
Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop.

THANKS AND CREDITS:

TRACK A1 - SENDEN BAŞKA
Lyrics & Music: Kit Martin

TRACK A2 - MANTRA MODERNE
Lyrics & Music: Kit Martin

TRACK A3 - TYRANNY 20
Lyrics & Music: Kit Martin

TRACK A4 - PANGEA
Lyrics & Music: Kit Martin

TRACK B1 - KUYTU
Lyrics: Merve Erdem
Music: Kit Martin

TRACK B2 - YANIMDA KAL
Lyrics: Merve Erdem
Music: Kit Martin

TRACK B3 - YÜRÜDÜM BÜYÜDÜM
ÇÜRÜDÜM
Lyrics: Merve Erdem
Music: Kit Martin

TRACK B4 - WITH A SENSE OF GRACE
Lyrics: Merve Erdem & Kit Martin
Music: Kit Martin

TRACK B5 - DURMA
Lyrics: Merve Erdem
Music: Kit Martin

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