

KURHAUS

Against the winter

She is old as the hills
But her smile is still young
And her eyes they smile along
She has already seen a lot
And forgotten how to fear
But slowly she starts feeling cold
She smiles and knows it's over

He's sitting at his bus stop
Everyday in every weathers
No bus has left here for long but he don't care
He doesn't want to go away

Come on, we put on our snow shoes
And run through the night
Against the winter
Always against the winter

She is actually gorgeous
But her stiff legs make her slow
A souvenir from old times
You can't see it when she walks
But when she dances then you can
So she mostly stands aside
And watches them dance

Come on, we put on our snow shoes
And run through the night
Against the winter
Always against the winter

Against the winter
As long as we can still run
Fingers go numb
Noses red
And legs go weary
But the sight of the snow
Falling through the moonlight
Compensate everything
Everything
Even this disco world

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"gegen den winter" was the first song we wrote after a long break following the recording of "refuse to be dead". It shows a direction we could have taken but soon we saw that this not our way of expressing emotions. But instead of kicking it the song stayed with us and occurred in the rehearsal space every now and then to be fitted our style but in vain. The song stayed mostly the way we had it written. It stayed foreign matter within our set but after periods of struggle we had to realized that this child – although it felt like being adopted – was indeed ours. It was something special and we couldn't simply forget about it. Renke liked "gegen den winter" from the start and so it was an easy decision to give it to him for a split 7" with wonderful Escapado (who are loved by all of us). nico

Maybe the most beautiful lyrics I've ever written for a song. One morning on the bus to work I sat vis-à-vis with an old woman whose appearance somehow struck me like a lightning and almost made me cry. As I in that moment remembered the old man who was always sitting under the marquee of the subway station in the afternoon accompanied by beer and cheap liquor and who somehow always reminded me on someone, that is when it had happened. Less then ten minutes later I had the whole lyrics scribbled into my pad. This very day I am still close to tears when I think of these lines. I don't know why but I feel that this song reveals a lot of myself without being mentioned with a single word. Jan

Kurhaus: Michael (drums) Christian (bass) jan (vocals) marius (guitar/vocals) nico (guitar/vocals)

Recorded by hauke Albrecht at [nullzweistudios] and loktown studio in hamburg/germany in spring 2006

Mixed and mastered by hauke Albrecht at plan12recordings in flensburg/germany

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www.kurhaus-online.com

www.myspace.com/kurhaus

www.zeitstrafe.de