

Care

Verse:

You're one who looks so shiny, strange afflictions creeping out for me Here I am feeling helpless, why do you make me feel...... so small

Bridae:

Could it be that without you my life would be the same? Can it be that you're the on who I decided to blame?

Chorus:

That's why I think about myself, I'm just thinking about myself! I just care about myself
To get over you
That's why I think about myself,
That's why I'm thinking about my life
That's why I think about myself,
To get over you

Bouzouki!!!

I feel mistreated, useless, not needed i'm longing for you I feel forgotten, useless, rotten, oh how I hate to be - - - alone

Chorus:

That's why I think ...

Music: Eddie Filipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert

Eddie Filipp - Drums, Percussion Jan S. Eckert - Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals, Bouzouki, Baglamá



Blood on the Highway

Running out of luck, seeking for knowledge and company, was stressing me out terribly.

I know I've been there before, (...) but this time I couldn't take it anymore

Through thick and thin I've been (thick and thin...) and all these times I've been brave

But well

you mobbers and carers, you doubters and darers, This time I'll gonna give it all back to you.

It's hard to be an outlaw, if you don't want it anymore...

Chorus:

Blood on the highway Blood on the street Blood on the windshield

Blood over me

Like a smoke-ring in the air I could see my future fading away I was aware of that, but I had to deliver, I had to do what I've done. So like thunder follows lightning I naturally had to stand my ground. And so there was blood on the highway and blood over me.

(TexMexPart, turn on cruise-control, relax)

Jan S. Eckert - Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals

Choruses

Music: Eddie Filipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert Eddie Filipp - Drums, Percussion Adrian Askew - Organ, Synthesizers





Djinnie

That djinnie inside the bottle wants to be free Bottle blocks his spirit, which is very hard to see

Quarrel is his destiny, bemoaning his own fate He's living in a world of pain, he's living in a state of hate

That bottle holds a liquid, sneaking to your soul It seems to be essential for your kind of Rock'n'Roll

The content is the antagonist, so go disrupt the leash And return to life my friend, efcharisto poly

Forsaken and forgotten, shattered on the ground That djinnie inside the bottle is still crawling around and around

Understand the lesson, but understanding came too late He's living in a world of pain, he's living in a state of hate

Music: Jan S. Eckert / Eddie Fillipp Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert Eddie Fillipp - Drums, Percussion Britta Rex - Backing Vocals Adrian Askew - Organ, Synthesizers Jan S. Eckert - Bass. Guitar. Vocals



I was sitting all alone, on a high and mighty throne, ice-cold as a stone thought that I could break, thought the I could fake away my pain,

You where always on my mind, oh, how I wished to find, someone of your kind, to make me think so clear, to fake away the fear out of my brain,

Too scared, too sad, too mad to realize it, that I'll really lose my mind if I don't face it,

that

my brain is placed on a sofa, inside a room I got no key for, relaxing from loading data, what is it worth to exist for?

I feel brainpierced.... something's got a hook on me...

a chain made of mental steel pulled by an engine of mental fear powered by sick thoughts gasoline so nice presented by something mean

that

blinded me so I couldn't see I already am where no-one wants to be you promised me so much led me with your warm and tender touch

into chaos and disease...
your'e the evil, now I can see... Quire: I can see....

that

I'll be sitting all alone on a high and mighty throne always on my own

Music: Eddie Filipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert Eddie Filipp-Drums, Percussion Jan S. Eckert-Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals





Verse:

Every day with you was important for my life, and I'll never stay away from you. All the time with you I had this feeling most secure for you, and I'll never regret a single day with you

Bridge:

We're standing tough when life is rough and I'll always be with you

Chorus:

Quire: Away from you Voc: All in all it must be love

Quire: Away from you Voc: I never want to stay away from you

Quire: Away from you Voc: All in all it must be love

Quire: Away from you

Voc: I never want to stay away from you

Verse:

All the time with you, I had this feeling most secure with you And I'll never want to stay away from you All the time with you,

I felt this feeling deep inside for you And I never want to stay away from you



Bridge:

We're standing tough when life is rough and I'll always be with you

Chorus:

Quire: Away from you
Voc: All in all it must be love
Quire: Away from you

Voc: I never want to stay away from you

Quire: Away from you Voc: All in all it must be love Quire: Away from you

Voc: I never want to stay away from you

Solo Jan

Chorus:

no wayyyyyyyyyyyy.....

Organ Solo Adrian

Music: Eddie Fillipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert

Eddie Filipp - Drums, Percussion Adrian Askew - Organ, Synthesizers Jan S. Eckert - Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals

The Smoker

Who killed the smoker?
Where can he be?
Is he a victim of society?
Where's gone to?
Why's he away?
Why didn't he not longer stay?

In good times and in bad times he survived somehow, in good times always welcome, but times are harder now, times are harder now

Chorus:

So the smoker disappeared and he's not longer with us now, ooohhh....

No chance to return, banned from public places.

The smoker! Who killed the smoker?

Everything has changed, he's been banned from public places He's not longer wanted, but he left some empty spaces.

Chorus:

So the smoker disappeared and he's not longer with us now, ooohhh....

Lost in History, my god everything has changed...

Solo Roland

Lost in History, everything has changed Where could he might be? Banned from public places, no chance to return Where's the smoker, wheeeeeeeeere?????????

Music: Eddie Filipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert Roland Grapow-Guitar Solo Eddie Filipp-Drums, Percussion Jan S. Eckert-Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals





The Hero

The Hero

Verse

He was young, he had a talent, played the ass of his guitar, he had looks and Marshall power, so good so far.

He was discovered, he was humble, big time big deals and big money rolls, 'til some face passed that joint, passed that bottle... not good at all

Bridge.

Right time, right place to sell your soul to the beast, Goldtop Survivor, take a ride!

Chorus

Some people come to see the hero Some people come to steal the show, but he's slowly losing control and the roadys know

The people come to see the hero, the price is high, the money flows, but the roady just pulled back the power to stop the show

Verse:

Back than it all came easy, high class gigs in another world, but when he staked it with that bottle, less up and more down

A hero in his lifetime, he is a hero tonight ... you know... but ... tomorrow ...

Bridge:

Right time, right place to sell your soul to the beast, Goldtop Survivor, take a ride!

Chorus:

Some people came to see the hero Some people came to steal the show, but he's slowly losing control and the roadys know

The people came to see the hero, the price was high, the money flew, but the roady just pulled back the power to stop the show

...ННННС

Relax and enjoy the music ;-) Trumpet Solo: Chris Ehringer

Music: Eddie Fillipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Adrian Askew Eddie Filipp - Drums, Percussion Jan S. Eckert - Bass, Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals

Chris Ehringer - Trumpet





Love

If you look into that mirror, could you love the man you'll see? If you look into that mirror, could you love the man you'll see?

And if time had come to finish, would you step into the light? And if you'd been asked, could you say you lived your life right?

If love would be the answer, could you get your question right?

And if you formed your question, could you speak out free and light?

Quire: Hoooo, hope....

Love is the seed for our spirit and our soul, without love we're ending up empty dead and cold.

If you look into that mirror, could you love the man you'll see? If you look into that mirror, could you love the man you'll see?

If love is the answer, could you get your question right?
And if it's time to finish, would you step into the light?
......would you step into the light?

Quire: Hoooo, hope....

Solo - Jan, Roland, Adrian Relax

Music: Eddie Fillipp / Jan S. Eckert Lyrics: Jan S. Eckert

Eddie Filipp - Drums, Percussion Adrian Askew - Organ, Synthesizers Roland Grapow - Mean Bottleneck Solo

Jan S. Eckert - Bass, Guitar, Lead Guitar, Vocals, Backing Vocals





Jan S. Eckert and Eddie Filipp...?

Back then...

Haven't met for many years we (Eddie Filipp and Jan S. Eckert) found out:

WOW (!), we should create our own musical project.

Said and done...

Just 4 years later here it is: ;-)

our brand-new album "Dynamics" by pnDynamics, YEAH!

Most of the music has been written and arranged @ Eddies studio. We allowed ourselves almost total freedom using any kind of musical instruments to make it sound the way we wanted it to sound like.

So there are tools involved like Rainmaker, Bouzouki, Castagñetta, Baglamá, Djembe and, of course lots of Guitars, Bass and Drums! Some Vocals aswell. ;-)

This is for sure not a pop-chart-hot-100-climber and we are mixing styles and genres, not following airplay-standards at all, but this is how we like it.

Why not just make Music the way you feel? We have been heavily supported by some fellow friends naming:

Adrian Askew with his unique Organ- and Synthesizer-magic @ The Djinnie, LOVE, Away from You, Blood on the highway. He also wrote the lyrics for The Hero. **Roland Grapow** brought some real tasty Heavy Metal Guitar into this @ LOVE and The Smoker.

Britta Rex for her empathetic backing-Vocals @ The Djinnie. **Chris Ehringer** for his outstanding freestyle-Trumpet-solo @ The Hero Thank you very much indeed!

Aaaaand:

I/me (Jan) can not, never ever, no way, find a way to thank Britta and Eddie enough for their kindness, support and hospitality and the cooking and inspiration. Thank you!



Why is pnDynamics called pnDynamics?

Well, the album was meant to be called ,Dynamics', because of it's dynamics... but...

Due to the fact that I am not very talented in graphic design matters, it happened that I couldn't remove the ,pn' from the Dynamics-icon. So I left it for the moment and when my wife Eva saw it accidentally she said that this sounds like a very cool name for a Band and also looks good. How cool was that! ;-) Bands Name found and here we go.

(also check: pn dynamics, led, physics... has nothing to do with us, but I kind of like it.)

Graphic Design: Heinrich Römisch

Recording, Mixing, Mastering by Eddie Filipp at Wyrwas Studio-Cattitude Records All Songs composed and arranged by Filipp/Eckert All lyrics created by Jan S. Eckert, except The Hero by Adrian Askew. Eddie plays Masterwork Cymbals, Regal Tip Sticks and Natal Drums. Jan uses all kinds of basses, but is in Love with:

sandberg ●●

PADYNAMICS

- 1. Care 3:25
- 2. Blood on the Highway 4:54
- 3. Djinnie 2:34
- 4. l 3:28
- 5. Away from You 6:33
- 6. The Smoker 2:46
- 7. Where are You? 3:10
- 8. The Hero 4:55
- 9. LOVE 8:40

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