

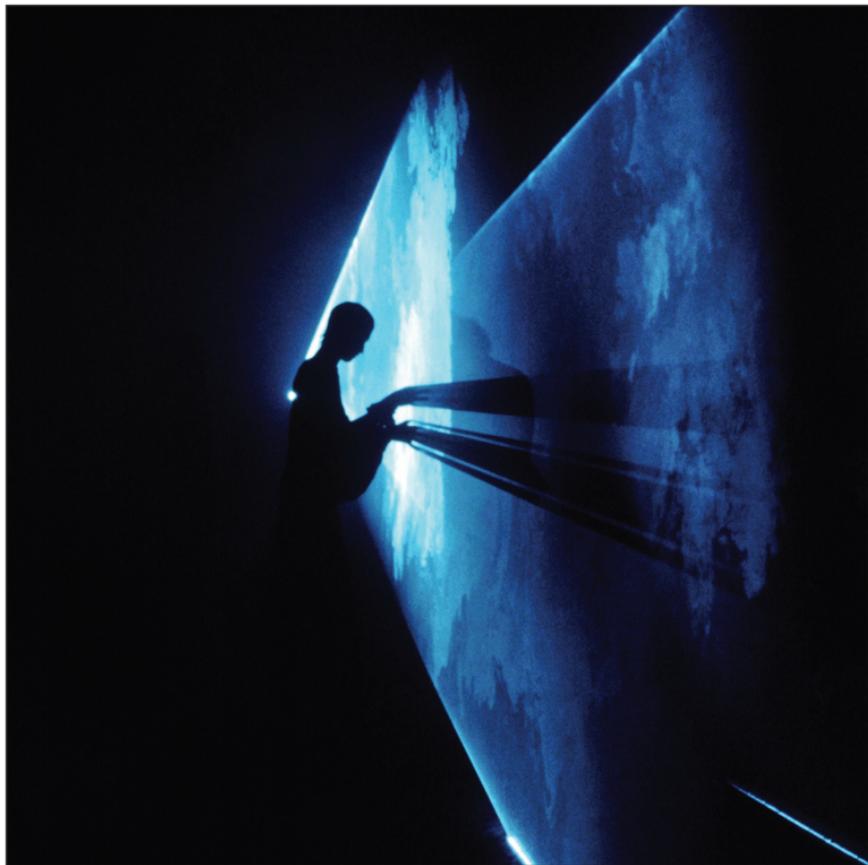


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ULTRAVOX

RAGE IN EDEN





THE VOICE

Native these words seem to me
All speech directed to me
I've heard them once before
I know that feeling

Stranger emotions in mind
Changing the contours I find
I've seen them once before
Someone cries to me

Oh the look and the sound of the voice
Oh they try, they try
Oh the shape and the power of the voice
Oh in strong low tones

Forceful and twisting again
Wasting the perfect remains
I've felt it once before
Slipping over me

Oh the look and the sound of the voice
Oh they try, they try
Oh the shape and the power of the voice
Oh in strong low tones

Sweetly the voices decay
Draw on the lines that they say
I'd lost it once before
Now it cries to me

Oh the look and the sound of the voice
Oh they try, they try
Oh the shape and the power of the voice
Oh in strong low tones

Oh the look and the power of the voice
Oh they try
Oh the shape and the sound of the voice
Oh in strong low tones

Oh the shape and the power of the voice
Oh in strong low

WE STAND ALONE

The words played on around our heads
Perhaps we went too far
We'll soldier on until the end again

This clutching hand around my hand
So pitiful and frail
Makes bleeding hearts begin to beat again

We stand in a different light that's cast upon
This gigolo and gigolette
We stand with a different frame around us now

But when we talk
We talk in time, we'll shine
With profiles so strong and so clear

And when we move
We move in time, won't fade
Like pictures that come back again

Your propaganda touched my soul
Those thin and cherished words
A willing victim for the kill again

We stand in a different light that's cast upon
This gigolo and gigolette
We stand with a different frame around us now

And when we talk
We talk in time, we shine
With profiles so strong and so clear

And when we move
We move in time, won't fade
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And when we move
We move in time, won't fade
Like pictures that come back again

RAGE IN EDEN

We sit and watch these lifeless forms
Stark and petrified
The high suspense of an empty stage
Drawing in clutching to its breast
With murmured words we sigh and focus on the main facade

Beyond the hard reluctant windows
News from magazines
We wrote their names on books we'd borrowed
As if to bring us closer still
And threw it all away to focus on the main facade

Rage in Eden jigsaw sequence
But no-one could see the end

And they were the new gods
And they shone on high
Their heavy perfume of the night
Sucked them down in red tide
All is through the looking glass focus on the main facade

Rage in Eden jigsaw sequence
But no-one could see the end

Disciples of the new way
Portraits in the sand
See when they run their longest mile
Holding caps in wet hand
Eyes upon them try to focus on the main facade

Rage in Eden jigsaw sequence
But no-one could see the end

I REMEMBER (DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON)

We tuned the dial, we heard the news and laughed
We don't know why
We drank the wine and spoke of times we knew
Of days gone by

We flicked through photographs we had
Somehow they made us sad
Remembering the times we used to have
It made us cry

Oh I remember death in the afternoon

A silence fell about the room
With harsh and heavy calm
The lovers and the friends all felt the same
It kept us warm

We raised our glass and drank to times we had
But'd see no more
The pictures of the past would haunt us still
And there remain

Oh I remember death in the afternoon

We tuned the dial, we heard the news and laughed
We don't know why
We drank the wine and spoke of times we knew
Of days gone by

We flicked through photographs we had
Somehow they made us sad
Remembering the times we used to have
It made us cry

We tuned the dial, we heard the news and laughed
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We drank the wine and spoke of times we knew
Of days gone by

We flicked through photographs we had
Somehow they made us sad
Remembering the times we used to have
It made us cry





THE THIN WALL

The sound is on, the visions move
The image dance starts once again
They shuffle with a bovine grace
And glide in syncopation

Just living lines from books we've read
With atmospheres of days gone by
With paper smiles, a screenplay calls
A message for the nation

And those who sneer will fade and die
And those who laugh will surely fall
And those who know will always feel their backs against the thin wall
The thin wall
Thin wall

Old men who speak of victory
Shed light upon their stolen life
They drive by night and act as if
They're moved by unheard music

To step in time and play the part
With velvet voices smooth and cold
Their power game's a game no more
And long the chance to use it

And those who sneer will fade and die
And those who laugh will surely fall
And those who know will always feel their backs against the thin wall
The thin wall
Thin wall

And those who dance will spin and turn
And those who wait will wait no more
And those who talk will hear the word
And those who sneer will fade and die
And those who laugh will surely fall
And those who know will always feel their backs against the thin wall
The thin wall
Thin wall

The thin wall (thin wall)
The thin wall (thin wall)
The thin wall (thin wall)

And those who dance

And those who talk
The thin wall

And those who sneer
The thin wall

And those who laugh
The thin wall (thin wall)

And those who know
The thin wall (thin wall)

And those who dance
The thin wall (thin wall)

And those who wait
The thin wall (thin wall)

And those who talk
The thin wall (thin wall)



STRANGER WITHIN

Light, gets through a crack in the door
I, tape up the windows once more
Tight, like a cold hand of fear
Don't fear the stranger within (the stranger within)

Hands, that petrify in the air
Eyes, catching things never there
Sweet, tension caught on my breath
Don't fear the stranger within (the stranger within)

Watch, every shape that escapes
Scared, to make that final mistake
Speak, to hear the sound of your voice
Don't fear the stranger within (the stranger within)

Sit in the corner with your back to the wall
Pray to your god with your head in your hands
Your mask of fear is shrinking fast
It's closing in more, amour

You stand on borrowed time
Your sweating palms and chilling brow
That wide-eyed panic makes you laugh
You cry and laugh

Freeze until the noise decays
A shuffle from behind a door
Your throat is tight
It makes you choke and smoke and choke

Eyes will grow accustomed to the dark
A stifled scream that won't come out
There's nothing more to fear
From the stranger within

*Don't fear the stranger within
Can't fear the stranger within
Can't see the stranger within
Don't know the stranger within
I am the stranger within
I am the stranger within*

ACCENT ON YOUTH

What is this phase that I am going through?
Oh these precious years
Please take my hand and let me breathe again
Young depressive tears

We stumble blindly
Chasing something new and something sinful

You take my time, you live my life for me
What have I done to rate this penalty?
You suck me dry
My body cries

We stumble blindly
Chasing instant thrills and lasting memories

Accent on youth
Attention, oh
Ascends on you, oh oh

I scream with frustration and lost control
Open for the blows
My hands fall limp and hang down by my side
Take my soul and go

We stumble blindly
Chasing dancing lights and others' wishes

Accent on youth
Attention, oh
Ascends on you, oh oh

Just let me close my eyes and slip away
Dream a dream alone
You give me just enough rope for the task
Let this man alone

We stumble blindly
Chasing silhouettes and vacant faces

So well rehearsed our moves
Once so graceful turn against us
We stalk dark passages
We're looking for that sweet surrender

Accent on youth
Attention, oh
Accent on youth
Attend, oh
Accent on youth
Accent on youth
Oh





YOUR NAME (HAS SLIPPED MY MIND AGAIN)

Something stops me from seeing too clear
A misty haze floats round the room
The murmurs make it hard to hear
The voices and the words

The day seems to drag away
My speech is sparse and tends to slur
I wonder what happened to my friend today
Can't hear the words

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

It's hard to focus in this light
I'm growing warm and feeling dull
This heartbeat pounds with vicious fright
There's something I remember

I clench my fist but feel no sensation
The walls around me spin and sway
A flashback image in my vision
I remember

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh
Your name has slipped my mind again
Oh oh oh oh oh

I NEVER WANTED TO BEGIN

Shadows cut out cloth as stolen promises were broke
We wound a watch to stretch the time
In case that no-one got the joke
I never wanted to begin

Name that sin
Name that sin
Name that sin

Dim and distant kisses chill before I catch my death
Etch every name upon the door
And note the ones who never rest
We never knew who'd be within

Name that sin
Name that sin
Name that sin

Shattered captives climbing gates to hold new lamps of fame
For mad kings rowing over lakes
Connecting rooms in black sedans
They never wanted to get in

Name that sin
Name that sin
Name that sin

Evidence is stripped and torn and hidden in the minds
The negatives have all been fogged and blurred
Reduced a thousand times
You never wanted to fall in

Name that sin
Name that sin
Name that sin

PATHS AND ANGLES

Visions of men never known
Never seen, never heard, never shown
Characters lying in wait
Responsible figures of fate
With memories and faces as long as their hate

Paths and the angles of light
Find their way into my eye
Recorded and logged for a time
Some living, some loving, some dying

Their factors rearrange every time
The phrases, the angles, so fine
Some have values and decades of crime
Distant seasons
A smile that was quoted as mine

Paths and the angles of light
Find their way into my eye
Recorded and logged for a time
Some living, some loving, some dying

Paths and the angles of light
Find their way into my eye
Recorded and logged for a time (*lost camera*)
Some living, some loving, some dying (*lost camera*)

Paths and the angles of light (*lost camera*)
Find their way into my eye (*lost camera*)
Recorded and logged for a time (*lost camera*)
Some living, some loving, some dying (*lost camera*)

Paths and the angles of light (*the lost camera*)
Find their way into my eye (*the lost camera*)
Recorded and logged for a time (*the lost camera*)
Some living, some loving, some dying (*the lost camera*)

The lost camera
The lost camera



DISC ONE

Rage in Eden

01. The Voice
02. We Stand Alone
03. Rage in Eden
04. I Remember (Death in the Afternoon)
05. The Thin Wall
06. Stranger Within
07. Accent on Youth
08. The Ascent
09. Your Name (Has Slipped My Mind Again)

Credits

All tracks composed by Warren Cann, Chris Cross, Billy Currie & Midge Ure.
Track 01 published by Mood Music / Universal Island Music Ltd.
Tracks 02-04, 06-08 & 09 published by BMG Music Publishing Ltd.
Track 05 published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.
All tracks originally © 1981 The copyright in this sound recording is owned by Chrysalis Records Ltd.
All tracks produced by Ultravox.
All tracks co-produced and engineered by Conny Plank.
All tracks recorded and mixed at Conny's Studio, Köln, Germany.

DISC TWO

Further Listening

01. I Never Wanted to Begin
B-side of 'The Thin Wall' 7 inch single.
02. Paths and Angles
B-side of 'The Voice' 7 inch single and A-side of 'The Voice' 12 inch single.
03. I Never Wanted to Begin (Extended Version)
B-side of 'The Thin Wall' 12 inch single.
04. Private Lives (Recorded live at Crystal Palace, 13 Jun 1981)
Extra track on the B-side of 'The Voice' 12 inch single.
05. All Stood Still (Recorded live at Crystal Palace, 13 Jun 1981)
Extra track on the B-side of 'The Voice' 12 inch single.
06. I Remember (Death in the Afternoon)
(Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
07. Stranger Within (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
08. Rage in Eden (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
09. Accent on Youth (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
10. The Ascent (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
11. Your Name (Has Slipped My Mind Again)
(Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 17 Oct 1981)
Previously unreleased.
12. Stranger Within (Work in progress mix)
Previously unreleased.
13. The Thin Wall (Work in progress mix)
Previously unreleased.

Credits

All tracks composed by Warren Cann, Chris Cross, Billy Currie & Midge Ure.
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Tracks 01, 03, 12 & 13 produced by Ultravox and Conny Plank.
Tracks 02 & 04-11 produced by Ultravox.
Tracks 01-03 recorded at Conny's Studio, Köln, Germany and mixed at Mayfair Studios, London.
Tracks 01, 03, 12 & 13 engineered by Conny Plank.
Tracks 04 & 05 engineered by Andy Turner.
Tracks 06-11 engineered by Brian Tench.

RELEASE CREDITS

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Project:

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Extreme Voice are Cerise Reed and Robin Harris, with Paul Hitchcock.

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Band and 'The Thin Wall' photography by Trevor Key.
Inner front photograph by Ultravox.

Technical:

The recordings on Disc Two of this release have been mastered to the highest possible standard. However, some of the recordings are included for their historical interest and do not represent the usual fidelity of studio recordings.

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