

Breaking Glass are:

BRIAN COLACO : Vocals, Keyboards
PATRICK de SILVA : Bass, Programming
GANESH RAJ : Keyboards, Programming
MOO : Guitar
MICHAEL B. : Guitar

SIDE ONE
EXPERIENCE
GIVE IT UP
SALVATION MAN
GO TO BED
MOODS

SIDE TWO
CRY SCARS
FUNKY PEACE
REAL WORLD
AGELESS
EXPERIENCE (REPRISE)

All lyrics: Brian Colaco
Music: Breaking Glass

PRODUCED, ARRANGED
AND WRITTEN
BY
BREAKING GLASS

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EXPERIENCE



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EXPERIENCE

Man got ways of judging others
Man likes to sit on a false throne
Man say I love you to the God above
Man then sinks to the depths unknown

Follow Mr Blake's theology of life
Do what you will, do what you like (listen)
Only listen to the voice within
Releases the fight of love versus sin
Come on, now

Kiss the day, seduce the night
We're coming out, we're coming out
Experience

Man ain't got no common sense
Man says it's wrong but he does it again
Hypocrisy's the strength, hypocrisy's the strength
Man needs to see the greys of life
This is my reality not what is wrong or right

Man's duality like water's reflection
Eat the fruit of life taste the confusion
Our day will come when we will see
A mirror image of ourselves in the enemy

GIVE IT UP

Everyday, when I kneel to pray
I pray the lord, take my soul one day
Save me from the devil
'Cause the devil has them wicked ways

Shout it people (If you want to be saved)
Shout it people (Before you die in a grave)
Ask the lord take my soul
Give me his hand to hold
I'd give it up
Ask the lord to be my guide
Take me the light
I'd give it up

You got to fight with the devil
Fight him as hard as you can
Show him in his face, that you're a real man
Don't give in, don't fall into his plan

SALVATION MAN

Pray to the holy one divine intervention
In need of a holy sign, miraculous communication
Get down on your knees, boy
You got to turn away the lies
To receive is important
But to give is divine

Like a walk across water
Like a healing hand
Like a pained expression
Like Salvation man

I said give me a reason a reason to live
I've got a house on a mortgage
And it's full of those damn kids
Got no time, no money, no space for despair
I need divine intervention, Lord
A breath of fresh air

The Salvation man is coming
Coming down to save
He'll put a lollipop in your hand
And you'll go away feeling safe

GO TO BED

Being awake, is a nightmare in reverse
I've got a million things to do
As if living ain't enough
The only time I feel sanity in my brain
Is when my head switches off
And kindly hits the bed
All sing!

Everytime I feel alright
I go to bed

Cause sleeping is the essence of life
Sleeping is the essence of life
My baby wants to hold me tight
But sleeping is the essence of life

You know I hate waking up
Waking up before ten
If I could sleep up to twelve
I'd do it again and again
Some people call me crazy
Some people call me lame
I'd like to set the record straight
Laziness is my name

MOODS

Counting the hours until the sun fades
Another perfect end to another perfect day
I sit here all by myself and I'm just writing
About the world and stuff

My friends are all way back there
And they're just playing this tune
From an old movie scene
And when the lights come crashing in
I say, I say, I say you know
We've got to make things better

Cause you know that when the sign
Reaches my head, feelings remain
We're gonna make this dream come true
Baby, it's all up to you
Whatever you say is whatever I'll do

Come follow me and I'll take you there
Where it's happening where it's always been
Where the moods are always changing
From smiles to tears, from pride to shame

Gonna try to make it better

CRY SCARS

Feel a need to take a stand
For the cracked children born like that
I feel a need to wrap a rope around the necks
Of the people who kill kids just for kicks
Good God!

I don't like what's going on

Feel the need to crucify
The exploiters of innocent eyes
They're sold for sex, they're sold for money
Is this a child's milk and honey
Tell me!

Feel a change, needs arising
Sick world we have, sick world we're fighting
I don't know about justice, justice is confused
But the gift of a child is sacred
And cannot be abused

FUNKY PEACE

You've got one kind of life to live
It don't matter if it's rich or poor
Just remember to be positive
It will get you to the next floor
And they'll be singing

Give me funky peace, give me funky peace
Day and night and night and day and night

Just be kind to the world's soul
Feel beauty grow deep within
And your mind will be like Eden
Devoid of every sin

One last word before we go
We pray peace to the young and old
One last word from a child's eye
We saygoodbye!

REAL WORLD

Talking about the real world that you don't see
very often
Talking about Sid Vicious and the sexual
revolution
Talking about them Hollywood dames kissing
ass for cash
Talking about Hendrix who played just a little
too fast

Real World!

Talking about governments who just dont give a
damn
Talking about revolutionaries holed up in Iran
Talking about hostages that Carter couldn't
free
Talking about you.....and me

Talking about peace, peace is the way to live
Talking about happiness, happiness is to give
Talking about beauty, beauty lies within
Talking about love, love will kill sin

Love will kill sin

AGELESS

You can hear sweet sounds of poetry
Coming from my mother to be
But I'm not fooled by music, I can hear and feel
There's a tomb within, and a tomb without
I'm muffled in my silence and in my silence
I scream and shout

If you don't want me
Then why did you make me
Don't try to kill me
With your surgical method

Dad whispers to mom
Abort that damn baby
Isn't he talking about my life
They're trying to kill me

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**BREAKING GLASS
EXPERIENCE**

EXPERIENCE * GIVE IT UP * SALVATION MAN
GO TO BED * MOODS

RECKLESS 01

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**BREAKING GLASS
EXPERIENCE**

**CRYSKARS * FUNKY PEACE * REAL WORLD
AGELESS * EXPERIENCE (REPRISE)**

RECKLESS 01

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