

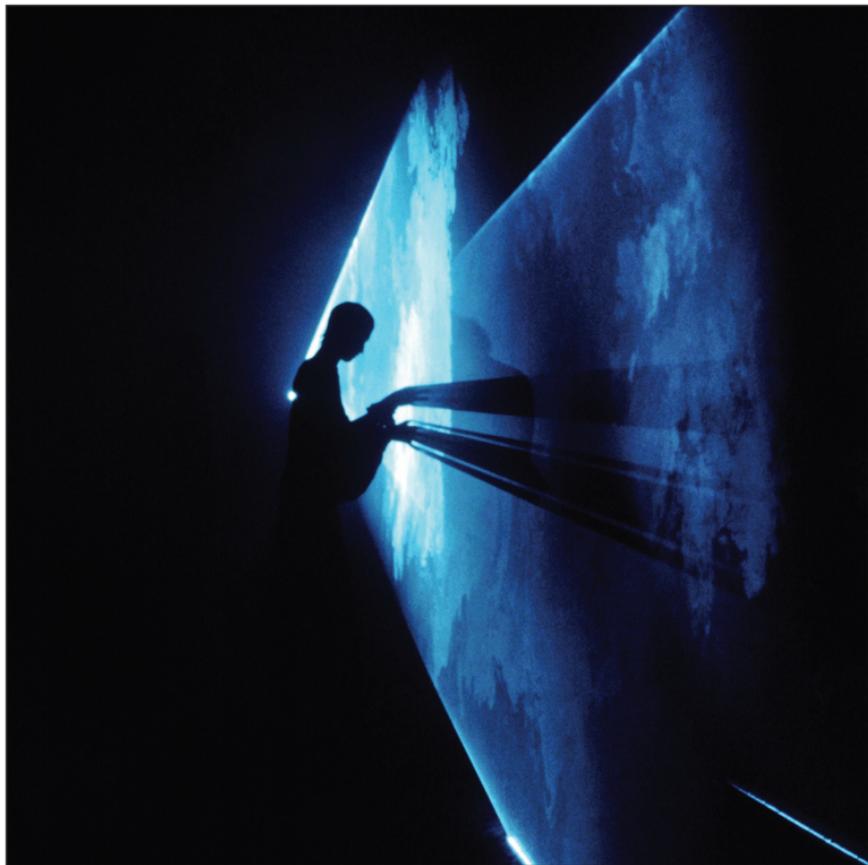


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**ULTRAVOX**

**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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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  
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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.

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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 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:

Project co-ordination by Nigel Reeve and Julie Eldridge.

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### Design:

Original design by Peter Saville Associates (PLAKAT-LEAGV),

recreated and adapted by Extreme Voice.

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

### Photography:

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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