

Your Unreachable Hand: Every person has some "life rules". I had a simple one: avoid making relationships in workplaces, school etc. Well that's the one case the rule was nearly broken. At least it's a nice song.

Musica is a song about music & how it should make every musician feel.

"Μουσική" in greek is a "she" so i mention her as a female. Even if the melodies are yours she travels you to unknown places, and she'll make you surrender to her will, and accept almost anything. The full story behind it:

June 1992: I was on the train back from work, on a heatwave Saturday (working overtime) Somewhere in K. Patissia, an old street musician came in with his accordion, playing his own version of Donauwellen Walzer (Ivanovici). As he approached me, I saw him kind of stressed, but I thought it was natural (due to the heat) and I didn't pay much attention. At some point as he turned his back and approached the door for the next stop, he collapsed. We got up, and took him out to Agios Nikolaos, and sat to the stand outside the station, got water, unbuttoned him in the chest, and waited for the ambulance on the station benches. When he got together (he wasn't speaking Greek very well) I asked him:

"Very nice song. What's the name of the melody?"

-Dunabe (and made waves with his hands).

Shortly thereafter, the ambulance came and took him. I kept the incident in my head (& the melody) after that.

March 1994 as and I was preparing to leave for the army (& had to put on hold everything for two years). I really felt lost & hopeless. I just picked the guitar and wrote the lyrics in 10 minutes (still have the diary page) with clear influences on the chorus from the original waltz, and I gave the cassette & the lyrics to George to send it to our ex-singer Tatiana (was in Ireland at the time). Unfortunately by then I didn't even know what "Dunabe" was to put it on the credits, I learned it 2-3 years later our record was released.

The Burning Clown

Upon entering the gate of the army camp i looked up in the ceiling & said to myself : "580 days left. I'm not gonna make it". Took out a piece of paper & wrote the lyrics in 5 minutes. It was the last time i wrote lyrics for the band, and left Tatiana to write the lyrics after that. It took me about 25 years to get over it & start again.

Full Moon Motorway Line

I didn't even had a fuck**** driving licence when Christos (Alexopoulos) & i, wrote the lyrics. I don't know how I managed to make it happen but two years after we recorded this song, I met my long term relationship on a Full Moon, i started driving lessons and we broke up on a Full Moon 17 years later (2012). Well, at least, you can say, we do write the soundtrack of our lives (in a spooky way).

Draft (already told you)

16 Ways To Kill The Master (obvious)

Sun Comes Up (Obvious also)