

Jack Hanson

*„Welcome to 1984“*





**Jack Hanson**



# *„Welcome to 1984“*

1. Welcome to 1984
2. Nobody gets away
3. I fought the Law
4. All that's been before
5. Don't drag me down
6. The Rose
7. Dear Mommy
8. Find me
9. Highway 29
10. Cross to bear
11. Serenity
12. Lost Pilgrim
13. Hundret Bullets
14. Hurt (Bonus Track)

## **Welcome to 1984**

This song did I write in May of 2008. It's about all those politicians we see in the daily News, on the TV, everywhere, which tell us how necessary it is to protect us. No matter if it's the cigarette smoke, the noise in the streets, the Terror of some Islamic Countries... whatever, we simply should believe that all this, and more, is bad enough, so that we need somebody who protects us. But I'm old enough to make my own choices, I want to decide myself what's good for me and what not. And not to forget, what we sometimes really should be protected of are those kind of politicians, the shit they talk is often far worse and more dangerous for everyone of us than the threats they are talking about.

**Am I living a free life or am I not may I travel wherever I want or may I not is  
this guy out there one more of God's soldiers or is he not is the medieval  
darkness coming back or is it not**

**Welcome Ladies & Gentleman now step closer and have a glance feel the  
paranoia that clenches us tight see the Devil's face in the burning fire Once  
you're in and closed the door remember there's no coming back from 1984**

**Should I believe what the News are telling me or should I not Do we elect  
our presidents or who else does Do they know that I don't believe 911 or do  
they not could a bunch of Hijackers steer a plane or could they not**

## **Nobody gets away**

This song was written in September and October of 2007. It's about, and especially for, all those great Artists who always kinda acted on the verge of society. All the Outlaws and Misfits which were often treated as threat, as a danger, whatever... they probably just seldom receive the attention and appreciation they deserve, but what all of them have in common is that they are able to help people live their life and to overcome darkest hours. They give the people strength, faith, and belief. Sadly some of them weren't able to gain these things when it came to live their own life, so they passed away way too early. This one's my tribute and my bow to Guys like Mike Ness, Springsteen, Edgar A. Poe, Mozart, Marilyn Monroe, Zimbl, James Dean, Marlon Brando.....all the Geniuses with the needle in their arms

**I was born a long time ago and I'm still alive people called me a Warlock in medieval times In the 19th century I reached the vice my hands in the 1950's people called me a threat**

**I'm the genius with the needle in his arm too bad for heaven too good for hell am always around the house of arts is my home the art of living is what I've never known**

**In many many nights I made the people smile in many many nights I made the people cry In your darkest hours when nobody's around I'm with you I'm in you I'm in a 1000 people's souls**

**This darkness I personate is in every one of you and the needle's all around all around too You can try to dodge it a million times but the darkness waits and the needle waits nobody gets away**

## **I fought the Law Words and Music Sonny Curtis**

Probably it all has been said about that Classic from 1959. Originally recorded by Buddy Holly's Crickets, became it real famous when the Bobby Fuller Four covered it in 1965. Till today a numerous number of artists have played this song, and to me it's still one of the greatest white Rock and Roll songs ever. Everything Rock and Roll stands for is to find in this simple song

### **All that's been before**

This song was written between August and September of 2005. Actually did I write it in german (one of the few songs I ever did in german), recently I contemplated to record the original version for the Album, but I decided against it, and wrote english lyrics for the song. It's about something probably most of us know, the dreaming, the longing, the yearning, for something that was before or someone who has been with us before. A huge part of our being is to go on, to live every day new, and to get used to changes. I know how painful this sometimes is, and how hard it is to move on when you lose someone who's been with you a long time, but what makes it far worse is when the past dictates your future

**When all that's been before, is with you on every single step you make,  
when the future lies ahead, but you're searching for all what faded away  
when the memory is with you on every single day do never let the pain  
take your future away**

**When you're looking for the truth but your life's build on lies when you're  
searching for your dreams but every hope fades to grey when the desperation  
has caught you in its fists again do never let something take your belief  
away**

**When your admiration for someone is leading to that you're hiding behind  
his back and quit to be you when the whole mankind is standing at the  
edge do never allow that you like them lose your face**



## **Don't drag me down Words and Music Mike Ness**

A classic from Social Distortion's (probably best) Album "White Light white Heat white Trash". From the early planning of this Album I knew I want to have a Social Distortion Song on it, but yet I didn't know which one. In the end I chose this one because, in my opinion, it combines everything what has ever made Social Distortion so special in just a few minutes: the anger, the hate, the fear, the frustration, the hope, the beauty, and the energy. This one goes out to all the Social Distortion Fans all around the whole world, and especially to those who attended my Show at the Pitcher recently and sang the last verse of it, that gave me shivers all over

### **The Rose**

I wrote this one on July 11th, 2008. Though I didn't experience that story, I suppose everyone can imagine how the Guys feels who tells it. And don't we all have people we left behind at some point....

**Sometimes in the Night when the Ghosts are hauntin' me, I grab myself a beer, go out on the porch and have a seat I watch the night across the fields, hear the wind whisper his sad songs everybody's asleep, except her and me My thoughts drift back to High-School-Days, and the day we met, she, the most beautiful girl in school, me the boy without self-respect**

**I can tell ya you should've seen those eyes, I never felt something doing such a magic on me If Girls are flowers she was the rose, with petals of such a dignified red...**

**I couldn't help but fall in love, she was all over me, the strongest and smartest Guys stood in line, in the end of the line there was me Soon she went out with this boy, well, I can't recall his name, lying in my bed**

dreaming of her, such a Gal would never take a look at me One day, out on the Baseball Field, she sat right next to me, my heart went wild my hands got wet, damn, how close, better than every dream

Then she looked at me, said "hey boy, what's your name", Man I stuttered like a jerk, I was in the midst of a flame Her voice echoed in my head, the sight of her lips made me weak, I felt the shivers on my back, so amazingly sweet....

After that unforgettable day, we talked whenever we crossed paths, I got used to her sight, but couldn't get her out of my head Some morning I found the guts, to ask the question we all know, "would you like to go out with me?", I knew the answer would be, a plain and simple "No" But, damn, how I was wrong, she said " sure why don't you pick me up tonight? ", this was the longest day, the longest day in my life

And yeah, I went out with her, went to the movies and to a bar Late at night I walked her home, and Boy, I really held her hand, when we were there I kissed her lips...

When I was home, laying in my bed, I felt like the greatest Man alive, now I knew, oh yeah I knew she'd become just mine The next day I watched out for her, but couldn't catch her 'round the whole school, I thought maybe she got sick that day, well, tomorrow will come but neither was she there, in the upcoming days, I went to ask her teacher, if he knows where she may be

What he said then do I still got in my ears, " I'm sorry boy she moved away" Emptiness in my head, betrayed and forsaken, if I just would have known

Lost and gone, but never withered, until today, still she's my one and only rose.....



**Dear Mommy**

This song was written on August 20th, 2008. Well, the history of Men and Women killing their own Kids is probably as old as the history of mankind itself. It has always been there and will always be there, sadly. And still, everytime we hear such a story we try to understand what's going on, but of course we can't. Neither can I understand why people do such horrible things, nor can I accept it, but it's way too easy to judge about those Men and Women when we never met them. How desperated must someone be if he believes his kid would be better off in heaven than down here on earth...?

**Dear Mommy I know it's never been easy for you Dear Mommy I know there's been a lot to go through Dear Mommy though we we can't see Dear Mommy I know one day we'll meet**

**As I see you it breaks my heart in two as I see you wish I could talk to you  
As I see you sitting in your prison cell as I see you oh God it must be hell**

**Dear Mommy thank you for raising us two in mine and my brother's heart  
there'll always be you Dear Mommy now that you're so far away and not  
here Dear Mommy oh don't you shed no tear**

**Dear Mommy I know Daddy's been not good to you raising his fist wasn't a  
good thing to do Dear Mommy I saw the blood in your face he destroyed  
your beauty destroyed your grace**

**Dear Mommy I remember that rainy night when you came into our room in  
your hands a knife Dear Mommy I heard my brother's scream dear Mommy  
I saw the blood on his bed's sheets Dear Mommy up here in heaven is peace  
Dear Mommy please don't worry 'bout me...**

## **Find me**

Well, this one was written in January of 2008. It's about the Kid I was and also about the Man I am now...

**Out there on the edge of town where the air is dusty and the blue collar is around that's where you gotta be if you wanna find me  
Down in this fucked up Bar where the Booze is cheap and the High-Society's far that's where you gotta be if you wanna find me**

**Back up against the wall but able to find a way out Alone in the darkness in the rain which makes you drown Being familiar with all the pain in my mind but still better than being deaf dumb and blind**

**Out on the corner away from the other kid's crowd shy and vulnerable full of doubts that's where you gotta be if you wanna find me  
Out in the woods hidden from the world and it's time where the sounds of the night sends shivers down your spine that's where you gotta be if you wanna find me**

## **Highway 29 Words and Music Bruce Springsteen**

This song's from Springsteen's "The Ghost of Tom Joad" Album. It's one of these songs which get recorded once, but soon after that they fall into a box where they lie till somebody gets them out. In most cases, especially in this one, that's a shame, cause this song is to me one of the best ones Springsteen has ever written. "... all I could see was snow and sky and pines I closed my eyes and I was running, I was running and then I was flyin'!"

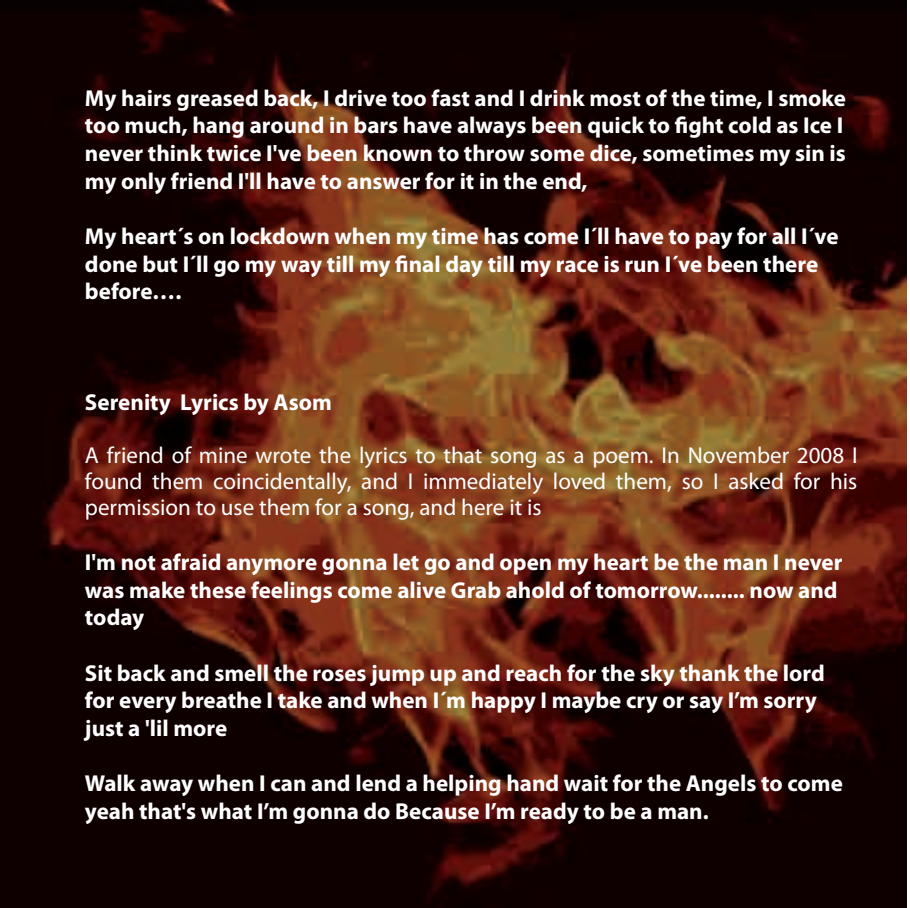
### **Cross to bear Lyrics by Johnny R./ J. Hanson**

In late 2008 a friend of mine told me he had written some lyrics to which he can't find an adequate music.

So he asked me if I would like to give it a try, and after my yes, he left them to me (plus he gave me free hand while working on it, you know, whatever I wanted to do with them, I was allowed to do, something I would never let someone do with my lyrics, so I appreciate that very much). I tried around and around, till I could finally finish the song in late March of 2009. I made some substantial changes in the lyrics, but the core remains his work, and I hope he likes the song as much as I do

**Well I grew up hard I grew up mean I took what wasn't mine, I've been down and been out knocked around left without a dime I've been there before and will probably be there again but judge me not for my list of sins cause I'd do them all again**

**It is my cross to bear, it ain't yours to share, out there in your beautiful world, don't tell me you would fucking care**



**My hairs greased back, I drive too fast and I drink most of the time, I smoke too much, hang around in bars have always been quick to fight cold as Ice I never think twice I've been known to throw some dice, sometimes my sin is my only friend I'll have to answer for it in the end,**

**My heart's on lockdown when my time has come I'll have to pay for all I've done but I'll go my way till my final day till my race is run I've been there before....**

### **Serenity Lyrics by Asom**

A friend of mine wrote the lyrics to that song as a poem. In November 2008 I found them coincidentally, and I immediately loved them, so I asked for his permission to use them for a song, and here it is

**I'm not afraid anymore gonna let go and open my heart be the man I never was make these feelings come alive Grab ahold of tomorrow..... now and today**

**Sit back and smell the roses jump up and reach for the sky thank the lord for every breathe I take and when I'm happy I maybe cry or say I'm sorry just a 'lil more**

**Walk away when I can and lend a helping hand wait for the Angels to come yeah that's what I'm gonna do Because I'm ready to be a man.**

## **Lost Pilgrim Words and Music Greg Graffin**

A great tune from the recent Bad Religion Album "New Maps of Hell". I'll never forget what I thought when I heard that song first. Though the song sounds like a typical Bad Religion song ( and of course it is exactly that) I had the impression that there's also something which differs this one from the most Bad Religion Songs. And that is that it sounds to me not only like a Punk Rock Song, but also like a ballad. The way Graffin sings, the way this song's arranged, if you would play the song only with a piano it would probably sound as great as the original. So, that's why I play it the way I do

### **Hundred Bullets**

This was the last song I wrote for this Album, finished in early April of 2009. On March the 11th 2009 a young Man at the age of 17 went into his former school where he killed 9 kids and 3 teachers with his father's gun.

Later on the run he killed 3 more people, till he became the last victim of this cruel day.

All of it happened in the area around my hometown, and never will I forget that day. I know that it ain't the first time such a thing happens, and I know that every time when it happens it is far beyond every imagination, but I gotta admit that this one is to me, like many others round here, different. Probably because this time it was that close, and happened on places many of us here, like me, do well know.

I still don't know what has happened that day, I still don't know what can be so cruel that it makes a Kid being able to act that way, but what I surely know is that nobody can blame only this Kid and his parents for it. In a certain way we all are responsible somehow, and it's in our hands to help to avoid such things in the future, this may never ever happen again, nowhere!

This one goes out to all those who ever lost their Kids, Husbands, Wives, Friends, the way some around here did on March the 11th.



Few Days ago in a little town round here this Kid left home In the pocket his Father's Gun enough Bullets with him and ready to go Maybe he did know what was coming maybe he did know how it would end ready to go with a big bang ready to be at least once a Man

His way lead to his former school where hundreds of Kids listened to their Teachers voice Most of them got away but 12 of them had no choice 12 young lives taken away in a wink of an eye 12 young lives blown away but they weren't the last to die

After leaving the school while being on the run, a Man got in his way some more shots some more blood one more life gone away I sat like banned on the Radio till the count was up to 15 Killer Games and Depressions took 15 lives I could already hear 'em say

Oh I know that is easy oh I know that this fits to some out there which live still in the 1950's Do your Job and shut your mouth, be a member of Society but what if Society kills, what if it allows no single dream?

After 3 hours and more than hundred Bullets his trail hit a dead end trapped by Police trapped by Life unable to endure He took his Gun raised it to his head saying his last farewell Number 16 was him where's no heaven there's no hell

Never again should somebody walk this way never again should somebody lose his life in that cruel way Never again should somebody suffer such a pain never again as him and those whose loved ones were taken away

May the heaven dry their tears and take the sorrow away

## **Hurt (Words & Music by T. Reznor)**

Well, when I was done with the recordings of the songs for this Album, I asked the Guys who were with me in the Studio if there's any song left I could do for it. One of them suggested this great song from the Nine Inch Nails. While we were talking bout that one of them strummed around on my Guitar, so I had suddenly the idea to record this song with them. We tried around for some minutes, and then we recorded it, live, uncut. This one's for both of them, Stefan and Tim, thank you Guys, it's been awesome !



## **Credits**

### **Greetings, thanks, and my appreciation to:**

the Drapes (who can see the Elephants?) , the Pitcher /Duesseldorf and its entire Crew and Family, Evil B. for the Bed and the Sugar in my Coffee, Flaming Star Store/Stuttgart, JuZ Marktredwitz, the Dirty Horrible Bastards and the whole Fichtelhillz-Gang (Beya & Schnaps), Tim for the recording, Stefan for the pics of the Session, the Bates with all their Friends and Families, die Neurotics, Johnny R., Asom, Waldner-Media for the Artwork, Ben from SD Sickboy, the Blackhawks, Mets, Bears and Cubs, my Family, my Friends, my Girls, and all those around the World who support me and keep me going. Thanks for the support, the inspiration, and the joy you give me. Sorry to all those whom I forgot here. See you, someday, somewhere along the Way! Till then, keep the Rock 'n' Roll alive!

**Download this Album at [www.sdsickboy.com](http://www.sdsickboy.com)**

**also visit [www.myspace.com/7ackhanson](http://www.myspace.com/7ackhanson)**

**This Album was recorded, mixed and produced by Tim Schulte  
(contact:[tim.schulte@gmx.net](mailto:tim.schulte@gmx.net)) on April the 26th, 2009, at the WB-Studio,  
Hilden**

**AGAINST RACISM, FASCISM, IGNORANCE AND INTOLERANCE**

**"From where Winston stood it was just possible to read,...., the three  
slogans of the Party:**

**WAR IS PEACE FREEDOM IS SLAVERY IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH."**

**- G.Orwell-**