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Musik som ingår i mässan Via Mystica

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Jeff Beck, Left Hook

instrumental

Jeff Beck, Suspension

instrumental

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Manic Street Preachers: The Everlasting

The gap that grows between our lives
The gap our parents never had
Stop those thoughts control your mind
Replace the things that you despise
Oh you're old I hear you say
It doesn't mean that I don't care
I don't believe in it anymore
Pathetic acts for a worthless cause

In the beginning
When we were winning
When our smiles were genuine
In the beginning
When we were winning
When our smiles were genuine
But now unforgiven
The everlasting
Everlasting

The world is full of refugees
They're just like you and just like me
But as people we have a choice
To end the void with all its force
So don't forget or don't pretend
It's all the same now in the end
It was said in a different life
Destroys my days and haunts my nights?
In the beginning
When we were winning
When our smiles were genuine
In the beginning
When we were winning
When our smiles were genuine

But now unforgiven
The everlasting
Everlasting

REM: Everybody hurts

When the day is long and the night, the night is yours alone,
when you're sure you've had enough of this life, well hang on.
Don't let yourself go, everybody cries and everybody hurts sometimes.

Sometimes everything is wrong. Now it's time to sing along.
When your day is night alone, (hold on, hold on)
if you feel like letting go, (hold on)
when you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on.
Everybody hurts. Take comfort in your friends.
Everybody hurts. Don't throw your hand. Oh, no. Don't throw your hand.
If you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not alone
If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are long,
when you think you've had too much of this life to hang on.

Well, everybody hurts sometimes,
everybody cries. And everybody hurts sometimes.
And everybody hurts sometimes. So, hold on, hold on.
Hold on, hold on. Hold on, hold on. Hold on, hold on. (repeat & fade)
(Everybody hurts. You are not alone.)

U2: Wake Up Dead Man

Jesus, Jesus help me

I'm alone in this world

And a fucked up world it is too

Tell me, tell me the story

The one about eternity

And the way it's all gonna be

Wake up, wake up dead man

Wake up, wake up dead man

Jesus, I'm waiting here boss

I know you're looking out for us

But maybe your hands aren't free

Your father, He made the world in seven

He's in charge of heaven

Will you put in a word in for me

Wake up, wake up dead man

Wake up, wake up dead man

Listen to your words they'll tell you what to do

Listen over the rhythm that's confusing you

Listen to the reed in the saxophone

Listen over the hum of the radio

Listen over sounds of blades in rotation

Listen through the traffic and circulation

Listen as hope and peace try to rhyme

Listen over marching bands playing out their time

Wake up, wake up dead man

Wake up, wake up dead man

Jesus, were you just around the corner

Did You think to try and warn her

Or are you working on something new
If there's an order in all of this disorder
Is it like a tape recorder
Can we rewind it just once more

Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man
Wake up, wake up dead man

U2: If God Will Send His Angels

Nobody else here baby
No one here to blame
No one to point the finger
It's just you and me and the rain

Nobody made you do it
No one put words in your mouth
Nobody here taking orders
When love took a train heading south

It's the blind leading the blind
It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs

Hey if God will send his angels

And if God will send a sign

And if God will send his angels

Would everything be alright

God has got his phone off the hook, babe

Would he even pick up if he could

It's been a while since we saw that child

Hanging 'round this neighbourhood

You see his mother dealing in a doorway

See Father Christmas with a begging bowl

Jesus sister's eyes are a blister

The High Street never looked so low

It's the blind leading the blind

It's the cops collecting for the cons

So where is the hope and where is the faith

And the love...what's that you say to me

Does love...light up your Christmas Tree

The next minute you're blowing a fuse

And the cartoon network turns into the news

If God will send his angels

And if God will send a sign

And if God will send his angels

Where do we go

Where do we go

Jesus never let me down

You know Jesus used to show me the score

Then they put Jesus in show business

Now it's hard to get in the door

It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs

But I guess it was something to go on

Hey, If God will send his angels

I sure could use them here right now

Well if God would send his angels

Where do we go

I don't want to lie

(Where do we go)

I don't want to have a feel for the song

And I want to love, and I...

(Where do we go)

And I want to feel alone

The Verve: Sonnet

My friend and me

Looking through her red box of memories

Faded I'm sure

But love seems to stick in her veins you know

Yes, there's love if you want it

Don't sound like no sonnet, my lord

Yes, there's love if you want it

Don't sound like no sonnet, my lord

My lord

Why can't you see

That nature has its way of warning me
Eyes open wide
Looking at the heavens with a tear in my eye
Yes, there's love if you want it
Don't sound like no sonnet, my lord
Yes, there's love if you want it
Don't sound like no sonnet, my lord
My lord
Sinking faster than a boat without a hull
My lord
Dreaming about the day when I can see you there
My side
By my side
Here we go again and my head is gone, my lord
I stop to say hello
'Cause I think you should know, by now
By now
By now
By now
By now
By now
Oh, by now
Oh, by now
Oh, by now
Oh, by now

Depeche Mode: Personal Jesus

Reach out and touch faith
Your own Personal Jesus
Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who cares
Your own Personal Jesus
Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who's there

Feeling's unknown and you're all alone
Flesh and bone by the telephone
Lift up the receiver
I'll make you believer

Take second best
Put me to the test
Things on your chest
You need to confess
I will deliver

You know I'm a forgiver
Reach out and touch faith

Your own Personal Jesus
Feeling's unknown and you're all alone
Flesh and bone by the telephone
Lift up the receiver
I'll make you believer
I will deliver
You know I'm a forgiver
Reach out and touch faith
Your own Personal Jesus
Reach out and touch faith

Daniel Lanois, Fishermans Daughter

instrumental

Chris Rea, Nothing To Fear

instrumental

Van Morrison: Carrying A Torch

I'm carryin' a torch for you
I'm carryin' a torch
You know how much it costs
To keep carryin' a torch

Flame of love it burns so bright
That is my desire
Keep on liftin' me, liftin' me up
Higher and higher

You're the keeper of the flame
And you burn so bright
Baby why don't we re-connect
Move into the light

I've been going to and fro on this
And I'm still carryin' a torch
You must know how much it's worth

When I'm carryin' a torch (alright)

Baby you're the keeper of the flame
And you burn so bright
Why, why, why, why, why, why don't we re-connect
And move on further, into the light

I've been calling you on the phone
`Cause I'm carryin' a torch (yeah)
I can do it all on my own
`Cause I'm carryin' a torch

I'm carryin' a torch for you, baby
I'm carryin' a torch
You know how much it's worth
Because I'm carryin' a torch (one more)

I'm carryin' a torch for you, baby
I'm carryin' a torch
You know how much it's worth
Because I'm carryin' a torch.

Alanis Morissette: Hand In My Pocket

I'm broke but I'm happy

I'm poor but I'm kind

I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah

I'm high but I'm grounded

I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed

I'm lost but I'm hopeful baby

What it all comes down to

Is that everything's gonna be fine fine fine

I've got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk but I'm sober

I'm young and I'm underpaid

I'm tired but I'm working, yeah

I care but I'm restless

I'm here but I'm really gone

I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby

What it all comes down to

Is that everything's gonna be quite all right

I've got one hand in my pocket

And the other is flicking a cigarette

What is all comes down to

Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet

I've got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is giving the peace sign

I'm free but I'm focused

I'm green but I'm wise

I'm hard but I'm friendly baby

I'm sad but I'm laughing

I'm brave but I'm chicken shit

I'm sick but I'm pretty baby

What it all boils down to
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing the piano
What it all comes down to my friends
Is that everything's just fine fine fine
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab...

U2: Gloria

"Gloria "

I try to sing this song loud
I try to stand up
But I can't find my feet
I try, I try to speak up
But only in you I'm complete
Gloria...in te domine
Gloria...exultate
Gloria...Gloria
Oh Lord, loosen my lips

I try to sing this song loud

I try to get in

But I can't find the door

The door is open

You're standing there

You let me in

Gloria...in te domine

Gloria...exultate

Oh Lord, if I had anything

Anything at all

I'd give it to you

I'd give it to you

Gloria

Gloria

U2: Beautiful Day

The heart is a bloom, shoots up through the stony ground

But there's no room, no space to rent in this town

You're out of luck and the reason that you had to care,

The traffic is stuck and you're not moving anywhere,

You thought you'd found a friend to take you out of this place

Someone you could lend a hand in return for grace

It's a beautiful day, the sky falls

You feel like it's a beautiful day

Don't let it get away

You're on the road but you've got no destination

You're in the mud, in the maze of her imagination

You love this town even if it doesn't ring true

You've been all over and it's been all over you

It's a beautiful day

Don't let it get away

It's a beautiful day

Touch me, take me to that other place

Teach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case

See the world in green and blue

See China right in front of you

See the canyons broken by cloud

See the tuna fleets clearing the sea out

See the Bedouin fires at night

See the oil fields at first light and

See the bird with a leaf in her mouth

After the flood all the colours came out

It was a beautiful day

Don't let it get away

A beautiful day

Touch me, take me to that other place

Reach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case

What you don't have you don't need it now

What you don't know you can feel it somehow

What you don't have you don't need it now

You don't need it now

It was a beautiful day