

HOWEVER WE ARE IS OK

ambientfunk

At the centre of HOWEVER WE ARE IS OK is a simple idea: repetition changes things.

The album presents three different versions of I'D KINDA LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD, with lyrics written and performed by Robert Fitterman and Roberto Balò. The words remain the same, but the music around them changes. Heard again, the lyrics begin to shift. A phrase that seemed intimate can become political, absurd, melancholic or strangely hopeful. Repetition becomes transformation.

The title of the song inevitably recalls a legendary band and one of the most famous songs of its era. Yet the connection begins and ends with a phrase. This is neither homage nor reinterpretation. The lyrics move through fragments of cultural memory, personal desire, political unease and everyday absurdity: a woman in a red dress, children, war, Mars, Jupiter, honey, money, love and freedom.

The three versions form the conceptual core of the album. Around them are instrumental explorations by ambientfunk, the musical project of Klaus Killisch. Built around electric guitar, effect pedals, loops and textures, these pieces create spaces in which sounds drift, return and mutate. Ambient atmospheres and rhythmic undercurrents are occasionally interrupted by flashes of distorted guitar and fragments of heavy metal energy.

The final song, AFTER SILL, extends this idea of transformation. Robert Fitterman returns as lyricist and singer, drawing on the poetic and mystical world of Judee Sill. Fragments of her musical universe are remembered, displaced and reassembled into something new: serpents, ravens, demons, swords, silver chariots and journeys through the cosmos.

Nothing here is repeated without changing. Words return in different musical worlds. Sounds and memories reappear in altered forms.

The title belongs to this movement. HOWEVER WE ARE IS OK is a sentence that can be heard again and again, each time differently.

However we are is OK.

I'D KINDA LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD

Her bags are down low.
Fifty thousand miles beneath my brain.
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on.
Pardon, in her apron. Oh, Lord, oh Lord. I want you to...

She's got a red dress on.

Nation bleeding, still more feeding economy.
I'd love to change the world. Change the world... Change.

So you gotta bring it on. Bring it on home.
I want to free you, she says. I'm glad you're free, she says.

I'm glad you're free, free, free. Love me. Love me.

She's coming down the road. She's coming down the road.
Children on her knees.
You gotta love me, gotta love me, gotta love me, girl.
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on.

Won't you pull me down from the Jupiter, Jupiter.
Tell them to stop the war.

I'll run up to my woman... with a love like solid gold.
Bring it on, bring it on. Gonna see my woman... red dress. Yeah.

Just black and white. Rich or poor. Bees make honey. Who needs money now?

Not poor me.
While I'm all hung up on Mars.
Lord knows you gotta
bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on.

Oh yeah. Inside of me. I want you to know I'll never leave you.

So I'll leave it up to you.
One of these days, boy.

Life is funny.
Skies are sunny.
One of these days, boy.
Life is funny.
Skies are sunny.
One of these days
life is funny.

AFTER SILL

Magic songs are slightly kingdom
come—nothing's happened
I wonder what it means
so I drew my sword a midnight raven
a train to the astral plane

I'll tell you a secret
a serpent remark
reality is not as it seems
but I'm not to blame
Once I heard the darkness evoke
the rule of the battleground
so I sit here hopin' a blue sacred opal
a silver chariot to the other side

midnight stole the only light I knew
come back and laugh in my dreams
from my view I turned to see a demon in me
and I sailed through the cosmos
to the other side

cursed ten crested cardinals
in the air through mercury ripples by my side
you fly away like a wind song
either way I'll tell you a secret
however we are is ok

HOWEVER WE ARE IS OK

- 01 I'd kinda love to change the world #1 3:36
- 02 I'd kinda love to change the world #2 3:36
- 03 I'd kinda love to change the world #3 3:44
- 04 Mercury ripples 3:24
- 05 Reality is not what it seems 3:49
- 06 50000 miles beneath my brain 5:16
- 07 Who needs money now? 4:51
- 08 However we are is ok 2:26
- 09 After Sill 3:14

Music — ambientfunk / Klaus Killisch

Words & voice — Robert Fitterman & Roberto Balò

Visuals & design — Klaus Killisch

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