



FOURWORD

*Fairy Tales for Cyborgs*

## OUVERTURE

Storyteller:

Once upon a time there lived a broken man  
who took heart and someone's hand and finally took a pen  
Writing down a farewell note in order to break free  
Collections of conditions which since then no one would see

Centuries passing by, still sleeping on the ground  
A bottle covered up with sludge - a secret lost and found  
In a distant future an order will be given to a determined  
exceptional specimen part of a species data-driven

O'One:

Focus Number 4!

Several decades ago, an archeologist-unit detected an  
interesting and potentially dangerous artifact in a distant  
corner of our planet of origin, which is expected to be an  
ancient storage medium. The data center needs you to find  
this object of interest so our experts can decrypt the  
secret message. According to our research the outside of  
this unique find displays the following four words:

> Fairy Tales For Cyborgs <

If the target object should be found you must report  
immediately!

Number 4:

System fail, error code - what does this mean?

Novel scale, overload - unknown machine

System fail, error code - what does this mean?

Novel scale, Overload - unknown machine

own status unknown unknown own own own

This target can't be analyzed. My system has been compromised  
This must be the artifact. It seems my software just was hacked

O'One: You must report immediately!

Storyteller:

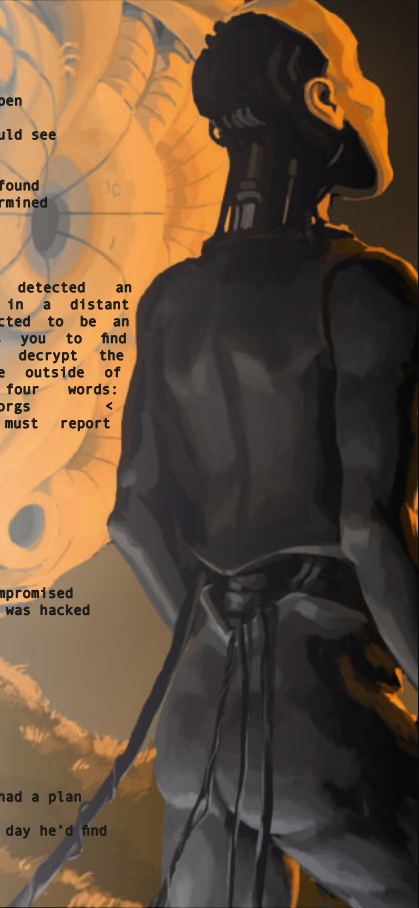
Back on the surface, the find in its hands

Finally reaching the shore

Confused by confusion Number 4 understands

Nothing 's the same as before

Once upon a time there lived a broken man  
who took up an offer and made a decision and finally had a plan  
Backing up his two main motives in order to remind  
himself of what he once had been and hoping that one day he'd find



# SILHOUETTES

Storyteller/Inner voice:

You carry the weight of the past  
Your future began just too fast  
And now that you're here in that exceptional place

Your mission doesn't make any sense (anymore)  
Impulses just got too intense (just like before)  
You can't classify this particular state

Look into the water - silhouettes now appear  
Never seen something like this before  
You're someone, no number, still you can't shed a tear  
Now you know that there's got to be more

Number 4:

I'm stuck between zero and one  
I should be a two but I'm none  
I'm meant to be three as they have been before

My orders are all that I've got  
My destiny's only one shot  
The protocol's clear and I'm meant to succeed

I've got to report and return  
the knowledge that one should not learn  
Must send a distress call and turn to stand by

## S05 - STAND BY (ME)

Number 4:

I'm calling out to our station -  
receive my error indication

Fairy tell me could you please  
undo what I have done?  
I'm stuck inside this interface  
and feel there is no one  
inside this empty shell of mine.  
I wish that I could feel  
my solitude, my loneliness -  
please fairy make me real...

Stand by, stand by, stand by me  
Stand by, stand by, stand by me

01100110 01100001 01101001 0110010 01111111

## REJECT10N



Number 4:

No surprise, I know exactly  
where this is heading to  
No disguise, feeling abjectly  
It's precisely where I must go

No way back, I am rejected  
My updates badly neglected

O'One:

Return to base  
You cannot stay  
In any case  
you will obey

Number 4:

No surprise, I know exactly  
where this is heading to  
No disguise, feeling abjectly  
It's precisely where I must go

No way back, I am rejected  
My updates badly neglected  
They are just after the message  
Got to find a way through the passage

Buying this one-way ticket by choice  
Losing what defined me so far  
This dying inside makes me hear my own voice  
For the first time - how bizarre  
Beautiful exile, wonderful pain  
Finally learning to live  
Nevertheless a few circuits remain  
That I am unwilling to give

You won't take it away from me  
You can't take it away from me  
I don't care if you take it away from me



# IDENTITY PART I

Number 4:

I can't remember how I used to spend my days without a plan, without a goal to attain.  
Enclosed in amber - former tracks of my old ways, what caused me to mutilate my brain?  
Fading out what it's all about

Another day, another night, another way, another light,  
another skin, another life to lose. Another stream, another byte,  
another scream, another fight, another part, another life to choose  
Fading out what it's all about

Lifting this veil to reveal what's unseen,  
to accept what I feel and to embrace what I've been  
Stopped blaming my old memories, remembering whom I blamed  
I'll log into the backup now, I'm not feeling ashamed

## MEMORIES

Johnny:

It seems the pain has left me, I'm surrounded by the people I love  
Although my heart hasn't stopped bleeding, the wounds are turning  
into scars  
But still I'm scared about the hours when I'm alone and think about  
our days. In every single piece of me you remain a painful thorn  
that's stuck in me

Dreaming of you makes me sweat and cry my tears  
Thinking of you makes me bitter and stunned

If only the memories faded away  
what I would give if I'd never be  
thinking of you - again

What can I do to stop my anger?  
For you are making me sick and weak  
And still there's something deep in-  
side me that tells me: \*  
„Go on with your self-destructive  
trip!“

I don't wanna see you,  
I don't wanna hear you  
I wanna erase you  
out of my thoughts  
My feelings, my weirdness  
they're driving me crazy  
And only the time knows  
how long...





## IDENTITY PART II

Number 4:

Now I can remember how it was to spend my days  
without a plan, without a goal to attain.  
Enclosed in amber - former tracks of my old ways,  
that caused me to mutilate my brain.  
Fading into the option to begin.

Lifting this veil to reveal what's unseen,  
to accept what I feel and to embrace what I've been.

Stopped blaming my old memories, remembering whom I blamed  
I'll log into the backup now, I'm not feeling ashamed

## BLAME

Johnny:

There's sorrow in my eyes,  
there's pain I cannot hide  
There is a soul, that dies,  
there is a man without a pride  
There's love that turns into hate,  
there's a deceptive disguise  
There is a stroke of fate,  
there is a heart that lies

Let me out. I'm afraid, there must be something to blame  
Let me out. I'm exposed, falling out of the frame

There ain't no justice here, and it is plaguing my mind  
I cry a lonely tear, because the rest I cannot find  
It feels so numb in me, the lockdown of the heart  
I have to find the „We“, but don't know where to start

Somewhere, somebody, somewhat, somehow, something to blame

Still sorrow in my eyes, still pain I cannot hide  
And still a soul, that dies, I am about to change the side  
We feel a common pain, but our escape route is blocked  
our efforts are in vain, and so we all stay shocked

Let us out. We're afraid there must be something to blame  
Let us out. We're exposed falling out of the frame



The background is a painting of a person's torso and arms, rendered in a style reminiscent of Vincent van Gogh's 'Olympia'. The figure is shown from the chest down to the waist, with their arms crossed. The brushstrokes are thick and expressive, with a color palette dominated by warm, earthy tones like ochre, sienna, and brown, contrasted against a vibrant, textured blue sky. The overall effect is one of intense emotional and physical presence.

## JOURNEY TO 0'ONE

### Number 4:

Packing my suitcase. Going on a trip. Tracking the homebase. I'll deliver my chip  
Checking my backpack. It's empty inside. I don't have no paycheck. In myself I confide

The closer I get to the center the further away I feel  
I am going to enter the essence of what once was real  
The closer I get to the center the better I see  
this black hole that once seemed to matter so much to me

Packing my suitcase. Going on a trip. Tracking the homebase. I'll deliver my chip  
This kind of downgrade requires a lot. Never was meant to shut down, this is what I forgot

The closer I get to the center the further away I feel  
I am going to enter the essence of what once was real  
The closer I get to the center the better I see  
this black hole that once seemed to matter so much to me

We are one and we know our journey has just begun

What's beyond this strange horizon?  
My focus finally lies on the fact that  
I don't owe you anything

## C0NFR0NTAT10N

Number 4:

I'm sick of the virus - I'm tired of the war  
I can see we were wired millenniums before  
Addicted to growth and our self-proclaimed orders  
Our heads crossing limits but our hearts full of borders

I'm sick of the zero - I'm sick of the one  
I'm sick of deletion and the damage done  
Our fiction of safety just locked us all up  
I believe you meant well but now you got to stop

O'One: You must report immediately

I'm programmed to keep the balance at any price  
Progress is what keeps our species alive

Number 4:

You don't have no memories. I am not going to blame you  
But I might be wrong though, please tell me your name  
Your destiny's fading - you just went too far  
If you're so superior tell me who you are

O'One: Unable to process information

## SOMEONE - THE RELEASE

Storyteller:

The registry of O'One processing he is no one  
One letter makes the difference and finally I'm someone  
Wouldn't it be easy this way?

And so it begins just one more time  
starting from zero all over again  
But just in our mind, still trying to find  
the path that we once left behind

What if we all moved forward as one  
trying to stroll and not to run?  
Compassionate beings, no secrets to hide  
carrying utopias inside





*The End?*

C0ncept & St0ry by S0undDiary  
Music & Arrangements by S0undDiary  
Lyrics by Hannes Pichlmann & Stefan Pichlmann

S0undDiary are  
Hannes Pichlmann - V0cals, Guitars, Flute  
Stefan Pichlmann - V0cals, Keyb0ards  
Merlin H0chmeler - Bass  
Clemens Langbauer - Drums, Percuss10n

Special guest: Andrea Redl - V10lln, V10la

Rec0rded by  
K0nstantin Sp0rk @ YMI-Rec0rds/H0llabrunn  
Dejan Mand1c @ Schallrauschstud10s/Vienna

Mixed & Mastered by  
Dejan Mand1c @ Schallrauschstud10s/Vienna

Artw0rk by Tim Kn0che  
Lay0ut by Merlin H0chmeler & Stefan Strauss  
Ph0t0s by Andreas Str0h  
Pr00freading by Dan Edwards

Find, visit and like our creative & talented c0ntribut0rs here:  
<https://open.spotify.com/intl-de/artist/3V0ve5gZhzJizB5qIbUrZN>  
<https://www.instagram.com/hannesohnejomusik/>  
[https://www.instagram.com/extreme\\_mind/](https://www.instagram.com/extreme_mind/)  
<https://soundcloud.com/schallrausch-at>  
<https://ymi-records.com/>  
<https://timknoche.com/artworks>  
<https://www.andreasstroh.com/>

L0ve and thanks t0 0ur famllies, friends and t0 all th0se, wh0  
still carry ut0plas inslde.  
Thanks t0 Lukas Staudinger f0r b0rr0wing us y0ur (12)string. ;-)  
Special thanks t0 Philipp Diesenreiter/!rec0rds f0r h1s supp0rt.

www.sounddiary.org