

Mechatronic Dreams

All the lyrics



Mechatronic is a bodypop band from Sweden formed by Wilhelm Äretun (singing and programming) and Emma Hortlund (lyrics and synthesizers). They make music with a mixture of danceable beats and sharp melodies.

By Emma Hortlund

There were especially two reasons that made me write down all the lyrics. The first one was the comment “I like that song, but I don’t really hear what he sings” after playing songs to friends and family. Here everyone interested can read the lyrics, and it is also my attempt to give the lyrics some sort of a life outside of the music.

My second reason is a response to questions like “What are your songs about?” “How do you come up with your lyrics?” Keep reading if you want to find out.

Mechatronic Dreams Lyrics

1. Mind Control
2. Melancholy Heartbeat
3. Lifelike Dreams
4. Another World
5. Rage Quit
6. Long Lost Love
7. Wonderland
8. Imaginary Friends
9. 860426

Mind Control

At the time I wrote this lyric I was (still am) very fascinated by the Derren Brown series *Mind Control*. You may say that that affected me while writing this lyric. I wanted this song to have kind of a mocking feeling.

In the Mind Control music video you follow two persons doing the exact same thing and then passing each other in the end of the video with nothing more than a glance. When they passed I wanted the viewer to have a feeling that the persons in the video, any second, would turn around and recognize each other, but they never do.

Mind Control

Ask me for help and I will help you
To decide what to be and to know what to do
The choice in your life that you think that you made
They are all done by me I put thoughts in your head

Knowing wrong from right to not act like a fool
It changes every day when I'm making the rules
You think you tell others how to make their bed
Well you're not a leader you can just be led

I'm the one who controls you
I tell you what you want to do
Be just what you want to be
And do just what I want you to
Nothing can save you
From having your mind controlled

I take over your life to be a part of my play
So from now on you'll be living my way
And the best of it all is that you don't know
That I have your life under total control

I'm the one who controls you
I tell you what you want to do
Be just what you want to be
And do just what I want you to
Nothing can save you
From having your mind controlled

I'm the one who controls you
I tell you what you want to do
Be just what you want to be
And do just what I want you to
Nothing can save you
From having your mind controlled

Melancholy Heartbeat

I felt kind of blue when I started on this text, and to no surprise, I guess, it was the first day back at work after summer vacation. “Nothing good can come out of this” was a disturbing feeling stuck with me “it will only go down from now on, until the next vacation”. It only took me a week to enjoy my job again, but in that time I had finished the lyric.

I don't think of this song as a song about coming back to work. To me, it's more like a song about a broken relationship, or simply the loss of everything you once liked. If you don't have anything that you would die for anymore, you can really start feeling melancholy.

Melancholy heartbeat

It's like the end of vacation
End of a lifetime
End of everything you like to do

It's like the end of my feelings
Emptied and left dry
Just a melancholy heartbeat left for you

It's like the end of a party
Held by your best friends
That you never wanted to go to

It's like the end of a business
Being successful
Not once looking back at what I knew

And when there is nothing left to die for
And there is nothing else to do
Melancholy heartbeat for you

It's like the end of a good night
Missing a nice dream
Knowing that it never can be true

It's like the end of a friendship
Lasting forever
Leaving me behind without a clue

And when there is nothing left to die for
And there is nothing else to do
Melancholy heartbeat for you

And when there is nothing left to die for
And there is nothing else to do
And when there is nothing left to die for
And there is nothing else to do
And when there is nothing left to die for
And there is nothing else to do
Melancholy heartbeat for you

Lifelike Dreams

Reading Joyce Carol Oates *Blonde* both made me see a lot of Marilyn Monroe movies and write this lyric. You might say that it is about the dream of being famous. You may dream of becoming a big star in your life, or your life may be as a dream. This lyric was supposed to be kind of unclear of the difference between life like dreams and dreams that are lifelike.

Lifelike Dreams

Gotta find out what it means to me
All this dreams that I've been having
Of all stars shining in the night
I'm the one, the brightest in
My dreams in stereo
My dreams in stereo

Take their seats, their heads turn to me
Looks at me, but do they see me?
Can I be a night star at day?
All I get is one take of
My life in color
My life in color

Hear me now, see me now
My old 2D has grown to 3
I'm the star, so it seems
Sweet performance in life like dreams
Lifelike dreams, in lifelike dreams
In lifelike dreams

Take their seats, their heads turn to me
Looks at me, but do they see me?
Can I be a night star at day?
All I get is one take of
My life in color
My life in color

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Sweet performance in life like dreams
Lifelike dreams, in lifelike dreams
In lifelike dreams
In lifelike dreams

Another World

I came up with this lyric after a period where, in my opinion, Wilhelm had been playing way too much computer games. I imagined a person to whom the games were more important than real life. What that person felt was decided by the outcome of the game. And in that game he is somebody, which he, out in the real world, sadly, is not. This person have to defend his playing, since other people who sees him in front of the computer just think he is playing games, when in fact, to him, he is actually entering another (better?) world.

This song was at first recorded as a quite angry aggrotech version, but was then remade for the Dreams album.

Another World

I found a way
To reality escape
To build my own world
Where more frags will make my day
Where personality fits me well
Compared to IRL

I know you think I'm playing
I know you think I'm playing games
I step into another
I step into another world

A world of games is all you need

Time will fly and
So will life when
I program my world
And to my server I commit
And realize I never would
IRL

I know you think I'm playing
I know you think I'm playing games
I step into another
I step into another world

A world of games is all you need

I know you think I'm playing
I know you think I'm playing games
I step into another
I step into another world

A world of games is all you need

Rage Quit

Also this song was inspired by Wilhelm's gaming. After hearing him scream "I rage quit!" for several weeks, I thought that might be a cool concept for a lyric. But I wouldn't say that this lyric is about computer games. I think of this song as a mix of *Another World* and *Mind Control*. It's about a person with great power, who enjoys it as long as things go his way. But as always great power comes with great responsibility, and at last this person feels that he is out of options and he rage quit. I think that this song has a suicidal touch even though I strongly recommend not killing oneself.

Rage quit

I live my life as others wish to
Steer this world on my bare will
Control time as if I made it
I don't like when things goes wrong

I wake up on early mornings
Planning what to do that day
The whole world to play around with
Better things will go my way

The world is my domain
The world is my domain
I'll rage quit while I can
Rage quit while I can

But at last this amount of power
Seems too much for even me
It looks like I'm out of options
What to do but quit in rage

The world is my domain
The world is my domain
I'll rage quit while I can
Rage quit while I can

The world is my domain
The world is my domain
I'll rage quit while I can
Rage quit while I can
The world is my domain
The world is my domain
I'll rage quit while I can
Rage quit while I can

Long Lost Love

This is a song with quite a lot of text. Before writing this lyric Wilhelm told me that I could write as much as I wished to, and that he would adjust the verses after the lyric. Usually when I write lyrics I have a limited space to tell the story, so I had to take this opportunity. This became the longest song on the Dreams album.

When I wrote this lyric I had just finished *Everything is illuminated* by Jonathan Safran Foer, and I liked the idea of letting the key person in a story simply be called "hero". Even if he may not be a hero.

I wanted this story to be told as a fairy tale. And to intensify the fairy tale feeling I used phrases as "once upon a time" and "ever after".

Long lost love

There was a sad and lonely hero
Once upon a time
Feeling sad for one only reason
Missing his life's love
Forever meant to be together
Then she disappeared
Left alone with some common people
Our hero's misplaced

'Cause it sucks to be different
Giving him his quest

Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love

Getting ready for true adventure
Hero start his search
Filled with hope that he really finds love
That fills his hearts hole
Young and strong he has expectations
To end with success
Sit tight for the rest of this story
This tale don't end here

'Cause it sucks to be lonely
Forcing him this quest

Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love

After all, what he found was shadows
Searching many years
He will continue ever after
No hero gives up

'Cause it sucks to be loser
Keep on with his quest

Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love
Traveling cross the land
Searching for a long lost love

Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Nothing can stop him now
Worldwide search by our hero
Traveling cross the land
Long lost love will not be found
Traveling cross the land
Long lost love will not be found

Wonderland

The first times that I heard the embryo of this song Wilhelm was singing a nonsense lyric to explain the melody. One thing that stuck with me was “entering the motherland”. It sounded cool and went very well with the music, but motherland, I thought, what can I possibly write about that? I decided to go for “wonderland” instead.

This is actually the first time I use a word as “hey”, a word that don’t really mean anything, in a lyric. It was also the first time I on purpose let the grammatically correct step aside for the feeling.

Some people have asked me if this song is about drugs. I would rather say that it is about some sort of a reality escape. A mental happy place where you don’t have to worry about problems for a while.

Wonderland

There's a secret that I've been keeping for
myself
for way to long now
When I'm bored and I'm sick of things I'm
Entering the Wonderland

Watch your steps now we're going down
the rabbit hole
I'll show the way now
All our problems will go away We're
Entering the Wonderland

Hey, come with me
When I first saw you
I know I want you with me
To Wonderland
This time I'm sharing
My world of treasures
Tonight we gonna enter
A whole new world

Tell no one that you visited this magic
place
It's ours to keep now
Think of me and I'll meet you there I'm
Entering the Wonderland

Hey, come with me
When I first saw you
I know I want you with me
To Wonderland
This time I'm sharing
My world of treasures
Tonight we gonna enter
A whole new world

Hey, come with me
When I first saw you
I know I want you with me
To Wonderland
This time I'm sharing
My world of treasures
Tonight we gonna enter
A whole new world

Imaginary Friends

This was a tough one. I wrote and rewrote lyrics for this song many times until this final lyric just came to me. To be able to end up with something I had to completely start over. I threw the old lyric away and started over with a new theme for the song, and a new melody. This new lyric suddenly came easy, and after working with the song for several months I wrote the final lyric in less than an hour. Unfortunately my new melody didn't come to Wilhelm as easy. There been many different recordings of this song and our final attempt to agree on a melody was the version ending up on the Dreams album.

This was one of the first lyrics I ever wrote and I'm still satisfied with it. I like the feeling of the song and the thought of a person partying and having a good time all by himself knowing that his friends are imaginary. Even though he, the next day, struggles with doubts about sanity.

Imaginary friends

When I come home tonight
I know that I'll be all alone
But even so when I step in
There is a party going on
Imaginary friends, so what,
They keep me busy all night long
I tell myself, when morning comes,
That with my mind there's something wrong

And the things that I see
Only showing for me
And the things that I hear
Are only for my ears

Am I insane?
Am I insane?

And the things that I see
Only showing for me
And the things that I hear
Are only for my ears

And the things that I see
Only showing for me
And the things that I hear
Are only for my ears

Insane or free
It's only fantasy

Insane
Am I insane?

860426

One day when I came home Wilhelm had been watching a documentary about the Chernobyl disaster and had written down a few key words for me. Then I watched the documentary and wrote the following text about the disaster.

860426

It went wrong

Explosion came

You're in pain

Who's there to blame?

Danger, reactor 4

April 26

Danger, fatal flaw

1986

Lamps, alarms and warning signs
Confirmed the worries on our minds
The present staff was doomed to die
And being there means so am I

They were performing a test
And it seemed alright
But safety came second
That awful night

Danger, reactor 4
April 26
Danger, fatal flaw
1986

Danger, reactor 4
April 26
Danger, fatal flaw
1986

Black skin everywhere I see
The nuclear tan has eaten me
Leukaemia will haunt this place
And decades shock at this disgrace

Danger, reactor 4
April 26
Danger, fatal flaw
1986

Danger, reactor 4
April 26
Danger, fatal flaw
1986