



GARMISCH

fishes



The return of Garmisch

Garmisch released their **debut full-length album in 2010** and then followed that up with the re-release of their **Go! Jukebox** EPs along with remixes on **"The EPS XE"** in 2011. Since then, fans have had to remain patient while the talented independent Swedish pop group cooked up something new. Well, they've been cooking and I can say that fans WILL NOT be disappointed! I'm very happy to finally be able to present to you the brand new Garmisch album, **"Fishes"**.

The new album features the Garmisch sound that's welcoming & familiar yet at times also reaches out into funky breakbeat-oriented territory. When that combination hits you, it's a bit surprising, in an OH SO GOOD way!

Thanks again to **Aline Longatte** for the great illustration work.

A very special thanks to Garmisch for the incredible new album! It's an honor.

As always, thanks to you, for downloading and listening! We know your time is important and we truly appreciate the fact that you're taking a few moments out of your day to hear the latest sounds. Please spread the word about blocSonic, if you enjoy what we do. Remember... everything we release is cool to share! Always keep the music moving... share it... blog it... podcast it! If you're in radio... support independent music and broadcast it!

Peace

Mike Gregoire

Founder/Curator blocSonic.com



I *truth is*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

Drums: **Charlotte Lundgren**

The truth is I lost this time. That's why I won't come home tonight.
The truth is, I been bad alright. That's why I won't come home tonight.

I got in the back of the room, I pulled the shades from this pounding heart.
I said I ain't got much, I'm lost behind this stack.
She said I got your back... She got more than that.
And I was better off without it. I was better off without it.
I was better off with nothing at all. I was better off with nothing at all.

The truth is I lost this time. That's why I won't come home tonight.
The truth is, I been bad alright. That's why I won't come home tonight.

Send this on, to the choir. Bring the news to the choir.
There's nothing here to believe in. There's nothing here to believe in.

Send this on, to the choir. Bring the news to the choir.
There's nothing here to believe in. There's nothing here to believe in.

The truth is I lost this time. That's why I won't come home tonight.

The truth is, I been bad alright. That's why I won't come home tonight.

2 *sale (fire & ice)*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Contains a sample of the **Robert Frost** poem "**Fire & Ice**".

3 *you come get your boy now*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

Time pass, all that, stays is what you hold back.

Put you arms around me let me catch you when you fall and.

Look down, cool down, pull his hair and scream:

You come get your boy now he'll be happy you'll see.

...you got to get yourself out of the way.

Lesson one, leave none, you know you got to face some.

March, run, clean your gun, put your spell on everyone.

Don't get big headed, don't push yourself forward,
get outside, but outside it's different than before.

...you got to get yourself out of the way.

...you got to get yourself out of the way.

...you got to get yourself out of the way.

...you got to get yourself out of the way.

Don't let them see you cry...

4 *truth is (interlude)*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Drums: **Charlotte Lundgren**

Contains parts of **Gloria Steinem's** speech "**Address to the Women of America**".

5 *they seem to be intelligent*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

I hide behind the blinds and.

They're at the door again.

I hear them through the walls and.

They're at the door again.

They want me for my words and.

They're at the door again.

They seem to be intelligent.
They're at the door again.

I guess it wont be long now.
They're at the door again.

I guess I'm not alone now.
They're at the door again.

I'm playing for forgiveness.
They're at the door again.

They seem to be intelligent.
They're at the door again.

I often drift when I drive.
Having fatal thought of suicide.
I'm playing for forgiveness.
My mind is playing tricks on me.

This time they've come to get me.
This time they've come to get me.
This time they've come to get me.
This time they've come to get me.

6 *60 cent (interlude)*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**



7 *and now we stand against the wall*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

Shadows stands before us, all is out in open air.
Riches in the corners, isolation everywhere.
We'll be low, lost along the road, with nowhere else to go.

Flashes in the distance, waiting for that day to come.
Speeding through existence, don't know what you're hiding from.
So we beat on, boats against the current, pushed back into the past.

And now we stand against the wall. Together. And we'll be silent through it all. Ohh oh. I feel you better than the last time, so why you're slowing down. Lets move along.

This is what its like then. This is how its going to be. Trying to stay sober. Trying to be sound and free. I'm no genius. And so are you.

But when it comes around us, we'll be there in wicked ways. Lets learn all their faces, signatures and times of day. Be aware, changes come prepared, there's violence in the air.

And now we stand against the wall, together. And we be moving through it all, ohh oh.
I feel you, better than the last time. And I'll be holding on, to you.

S *native son*

Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

She swayed to her feet
Stood back from her chair
She sighed as she lifted her eyes and said:
Bring the money at midnight

I don't care what they say
Steal away, steal away
Take this spark and send smoke to the sky
Let them know that the land is dry

Oh you got part of the money, my friend
You got part of it, easy now, just bring the money home
You got your part of the money my friend
You got your part of it, easy now, lets bring the money home.

Now it's alright it's alright
It's alright to get mad.
It's all part of the game that we play
It's just one of those things we say

Oh you got part of the money, my friend

You got part of it, easy now, just bring the money home
You got your part of the money my friend
You got your part of it, easy now, lets bring the money home.

Lets bring the money home...
Lets bring the money home...

They take care of it
Take care of it
They take care of it.
Take care of it
And take care of me
You take care of me
Take care of me
You take care of me

city sounds

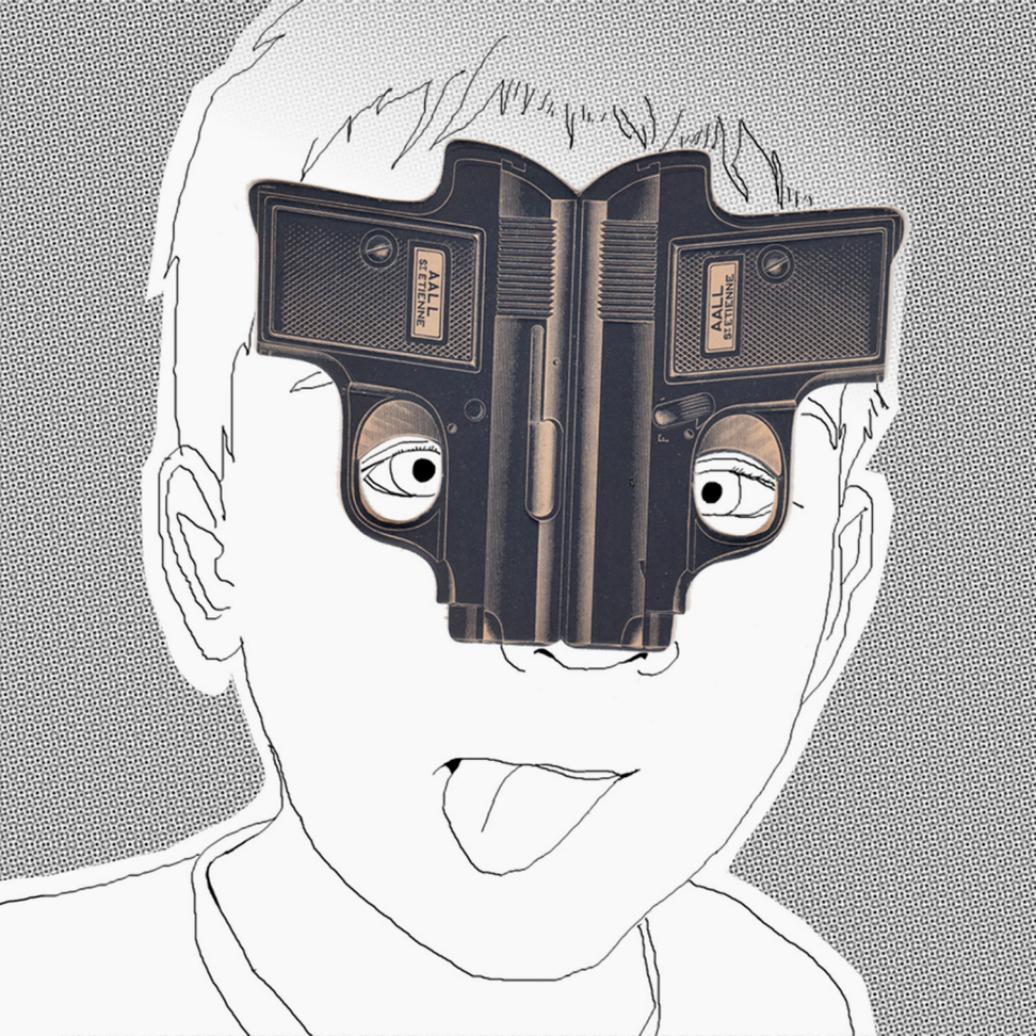
Written & produced by **Patrik Svensson**

Vocals: **Charlotte Fagerlund**

Home again.
Through the wires again
Never sleep again.
Home again

And we're the same
Through the smoke and stains.
Every sound remains.
We're the same.

Home again
City sounds again.
Always stays the same.
Home again.



Garmisch online:

<http://www.garmisch.se>

<http://www.blocsonic.com/artist/garmisch>

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Garmisch/293078960710289>

Illustrations by Aline Longatte

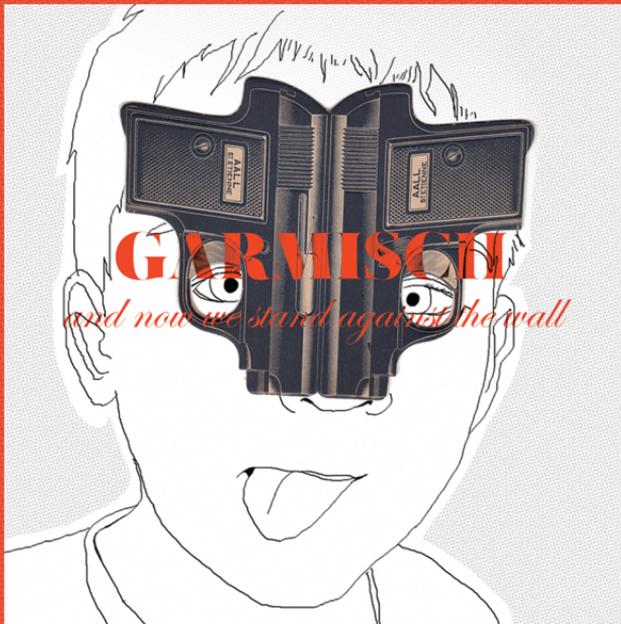
<http://alinelongatte.wordpress.com>

Design by Mike Gregoire

for nvzion.com

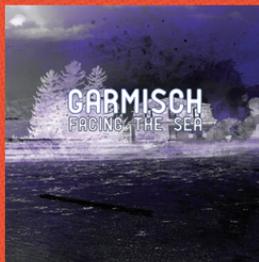
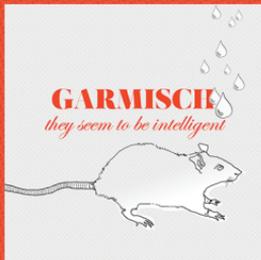
AVAILABLE JUNE 18th BY GARMISCH

(click image to visit [blocSonic](#))



ALSO AVAILABLE BY GARMISCH

(click image to visit release page)



Thanks again to Aline Longatte for the great illustrations.
A very special thanks to Garmisch for an incredible album! Blown away.



Package & PDF designed by nvzion.com



BSOG0026 / © June 2013 blocSonic.com