



# BERLIN

# 2049

MUSIC MAREK ARNOLD

BOOK & LYRICS GEORGE ANDRADE

# TRACKS

BERLIN

RAIN WILL FALL I

LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE

RAIN WILL FALL II

RIDING THE LINE

REASON TO LIE

# BERLIN

I'VE SEEN SO MUCH; I KNOW TOO MUCH...

IN THE WAKE OF THE RUMORED REPLICANT UPRISING IN LOS ANGELES, ALL IMPORTS AND ENTRIES OF "NEXUS" BRAND HUMANS- MADE IN THE US BY THE WALLACE CORPORATION- HAVE BEEN NONETHELESS PROHIBITED.

THERE HAS ALSO BEEN A SURGE IN "BLADE RUNNER" RECRUITMENT AND TRAINING PROGRAMS IN ALL OF THE WORLD'S MAJOR CITIES, ESPECIALLY IN LOS ANGELES, TOKYO, SHANGHAI, AND PARIS; NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BEIJING HAVE CHOSEN NOT TO PARTICIPATE, OR SOME REASON.

HERE, IN BERLIN, WE REMAIN THE ONLY MAJOR CITY IN WESTERN EUROPE STILL OPEN TO ANYONE, WHETHER YOU'VE BEEN BIOENGINEERED BY YOUR MOTHER OR BY WALLACE HIMSELF, YOU'RE ALLOWED IN.

A person in silhouette stands on a dark rooftop, looking out over a sprawling, futuristic city at night. The city is illuminated with vibrant neon lights in shades of blue, green, and red, creating a dense and atmospheric scene. The person is positioned in the lower center of the frame, their back to the camera as they gaze across the cityscape. The buildings are tall and modern, with many windows glowing with light. The overall mood is one of contemplation and observation of a rapidly advancing urban environment.

IN 2049 ALONE, I'VE PERSONALLY WITNESSED A SURGE IN  
THE REFUGEE POPULATION- OF ALL KINDS.

AND HERE, WHETHER YOU'RE AN EXPAT OR PIRATE, LOVER  
OR DREAMER, SINNER OR SAINT, THE ONE CHARACTERISTIC  
UNITING US ALL IS THAT TECHNOLOGY HAS OUTPACED OUR  
ABILITY TO ASSIMILATE AND INTEGRATE WHO AND WHAT WE  
ARE INTO THIS SOCIETY WE'RE CREATING AT A ROCKET PACE.

THERE SEEMS TO BE A WORLD IDENTITY CRISIS. AND YET  
LIKE MOTHS TO NEON, WE ALL FLOCK TO BERLIN.

# RAIN WILL FALL I



HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THE WINDOWS  
IN THESE WALLS

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THE VOICES  
IN THESE HALLS

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE WHO CARES

ALL MY LIES  
STANDING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME WORSE FOR WEAR  
THEY STARE AND STARE



HEAR THE RAIN

COME RUNNING

DOWN ALL THE GUTTERS

IN THE STREETS

HEAR THE RAIN

COME RUNNING

DOWN ALL THE PEOPLE

THERE YOU MEET

ALL ALONE

AND SO FAR FROM HOME

WITH NO ONE WHO CARES

ALL MY LIES

STANDING SIDE BY SIDE

WITH ME WORSE FOR WEAR

THEY STARE AND STARE



RAIN WILL FALL  
DRAWS US TO OUR WINDOWS  
TAKES US TO THE STREET


RAIN WILL FALL  
BERLIN NIGHTS  
DECEPTIVE  
RUNNING INDISCREET

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME SHADOWS FALL  
DOWN THE BLANKETS  
IN MY BED

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME SHADOWS FALL  
DOWN THE CHOICES  
IN MY HEAD

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE WHO CARES

ALL MY LIES  
STANDING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME WORSE FOR WEAR  
THEY STARE AND STARE



RAIN WILL FALL  
DRAWS US TO OUR WINDOWS  
TAKES US TO THE STREET

RAIN WILL FALL  
BERLIN NIGHTS  
DECEPTIVE  
RUNNING INDISCREET

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME DRIPPING DOWN  
OUR FLUORESCENT  
NEIGHBORHOODS

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME DRIPPING DOWN  
EMPTY DOORWAYS  
WHERE I'VE STOOD

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE WHO CARES


ALL MY LIES  
STANDING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME WORSE FOR WEAR  
THEY STARE AND STARE



# LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE

YEAH IT'S BEEN A WHILE  
AND I'VE BEEN OUT OF STYLE  
NOT SURE OF MY WALK  
A LITTLE LOOSE WITH MY TALK  
AND WHAT CAN I SAY  
... HE WALKED AWAY  
NOT SURE OF MY LOOKS  
THE LITTLE TIME THAT I TOOK  
I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF DREAMS  
OR SO IT HAS SEEMED  
NOW I'VE BEEN ON MY OWN  
I SHOULD TAKE THE LAST TRAIN HOME  
AND JUST LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE



A woman with long, wavy red hair is looking out a window. The background shows a sunset over a body of water with a few sailboats. The lighting is warm and golden, creating a soft glow on her face and hair.

MOONLIGHT AT MY WINDOW  
REMINDE ME OF A SONG  
STAY HERE THROUGH THE DARKNESS  
HOME BEFORE TOO LONG  
(WHERE I BELONG)

WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE  
I'M-A TABLE FOR ONE  
GRAB A DRINK FROM THE SHELF  
... UNDRRESS MYSELF

I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF DREAMS  
OR SO IT HAS SEEMED  
NOW I'VE BEEN ON MY OWN  
I SHOULD TAKE THE LAST TRAIN HOME  
AND JUST LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF DREAMS  
OR SO IT SHOULD SEEM  
NOW I'VE BEEN ON MY OWN  
I WILL TAKE THE LAST TRAIN HOME  
AND JUST LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE...


# RAIN WILL FALL II

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THE NEON  
CROWDS I SEE

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THIS COLD  
AND CATHODE SEA

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE TO CARE

ALL MY LIES  
SLEEPING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME STARE FOR STARE  
NO WORSE FOR WEAR

A dark, atmospheric night scene of a city street. The background is filled with blurred lights from buildings and traffic, creating a bokeh effect. The overall color palette is dark with hints of blue, green, and purple. The text is centered and white, providing a stark contrast against the dark background.

HEAR THE TRAFFIC  
RUNNING DOWN  
ALL THE RAIN  
WITH SOULS TO KEEP

HEAR THE PEOPLE  
RUNNING DOWN  
ALL THE RAIN  
AVOIDING SLEEP

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE TO CARE

ALL MY LIES  
SLEEPING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME STARE FOR STARE  
NO WORSE FOR WEAR



RAIN WILL FALL  
DRAWS US TO OUR WINDOWS  
TAKES US TO THE STREET

RAIN WILL FALL  
BERLIN LIGHTS  
REFLECTED  
PUDDLED AT MY FEET

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME FALLING DOWN  
ALL THE DREAMS  
NOT MEANT TO BE

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME FALLING DOWN  
ALL THE IDEAS  
ONCE WERE ME

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE TO CARE

ALL MY LIES  
SLEEPING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME STARE FOR STARE  
NO WORSE FOR WEAR

A woman with dark hair is shown in profile, looking out of a window. The window is covered in rain, and the background is a blurred cityscape at night with various lights. The woman is wearing a dark jacket over a light-colored shirt.

RAIN WILL FALL  
DRAWS US TO OUR WINDOWS  
TAKES US TO THE STREET


RAIN WILL FALL  
BERLIN LIGHTS  
REFLECTED  
PUDDLED AT MY FEET

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME SHADOWS FALL  
DOWN THE MEN  
WHO'VE FILLED THIS BED

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME SHADOWS FALL  
DOWN THE WOMEN  
IN MY HEAD

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE TO CARE

ALL MY LIES  
SLEEPING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME STARE FOR STARE  
NO WORSE FOR WEAR

A person is lying in bed, looking out a window at a vibrant, neon-lit city skyline at night. The city is filled with tall buildings, many of which are illuminated with bright, colorful lights. The scene is viewed from a high angle, looking down at the city. The person's arm is visible, resting on the bed. The overall atmosphere is one of solitude and contemplation.

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THE NEON  
CROWDS I SEE

HEAR THE RAIN  
COME PATTERING  
DOWN THIS COLD  
AND CATHODE SEA

ALL ALONE  
AND SO FAR FROM HOME  
WITH NO ONE TO CARE

ALL MY LIES  
SLEEPING SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH ME STARE FOR STARE  
NO WORSE FOR WEAR...

# RIDING THE LINE

THIS IS IT, MY LAST STOP. THE END OF THE LINE.

BERLIN HAS TAKEN DAMN NEAR EVERYTHING FROM ME, AND I'M ABOUT TO GIVE HER THE REST. I'M TOO TIRED AND TOO OLD TO ASSUME ANOTHER ROLE, HERE.

I'VE MADE A DEAL- SIGNED MY LIFE AWAY. THE ONLY WAY TO RECLAIM THE BIOLOGICAL EXPERIENCE OF MY BEING HUMAN IS TO BECOME CODE. IT'S MY ONLY SHOT AT REDEMPTION.

SOON NOW, PEOPLE WILL WANT TO HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY, AND THEY'LL PAY ATTENTION TO ME... FOR THE RIGHT REASONS.

I'LL BE RESPECTABLE, AGAIN. BUT THEN- WHAT'S THE OLD LINE? POLITICIANS, UGLY BUILDINGS, AND WHORES ALL GET RESPECTABLE IF THEY LAST LONG ENOUGH.



# REASON TO LIE

I SEE THE NAME I'VE WRITTEN  
WET BENEATH THIS PLATFORM SIGN  
... DO I STILL IDENTIFY WITH IT  
THIS SIGNATURE RIDING THE LINE?

SOON THEN

I'LL KNOW YOUR NEEDS  
I'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT AT THE RIGHT TIME  
I'LL KNOW WHAT TO SAY EACH DAY  
AND I'LL NEVER HAVE REASON TO LIE

I'VE SOLD THEM ALL MY MEMORIES  
THEY'RE NOT MINE NOW ANYWAY  
I'VE ALREADY SOLD MY SOUL (SOME SAY)  
... NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE AWAY

BUT SOON

I'LL KNOW YOUR NEEDS  
I'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT AT THE RIGHT TIME  
I'LL KNOW WHAT TO SAY EACH DAY  
AND I'LL NEVER HAVE REASON TO LIE

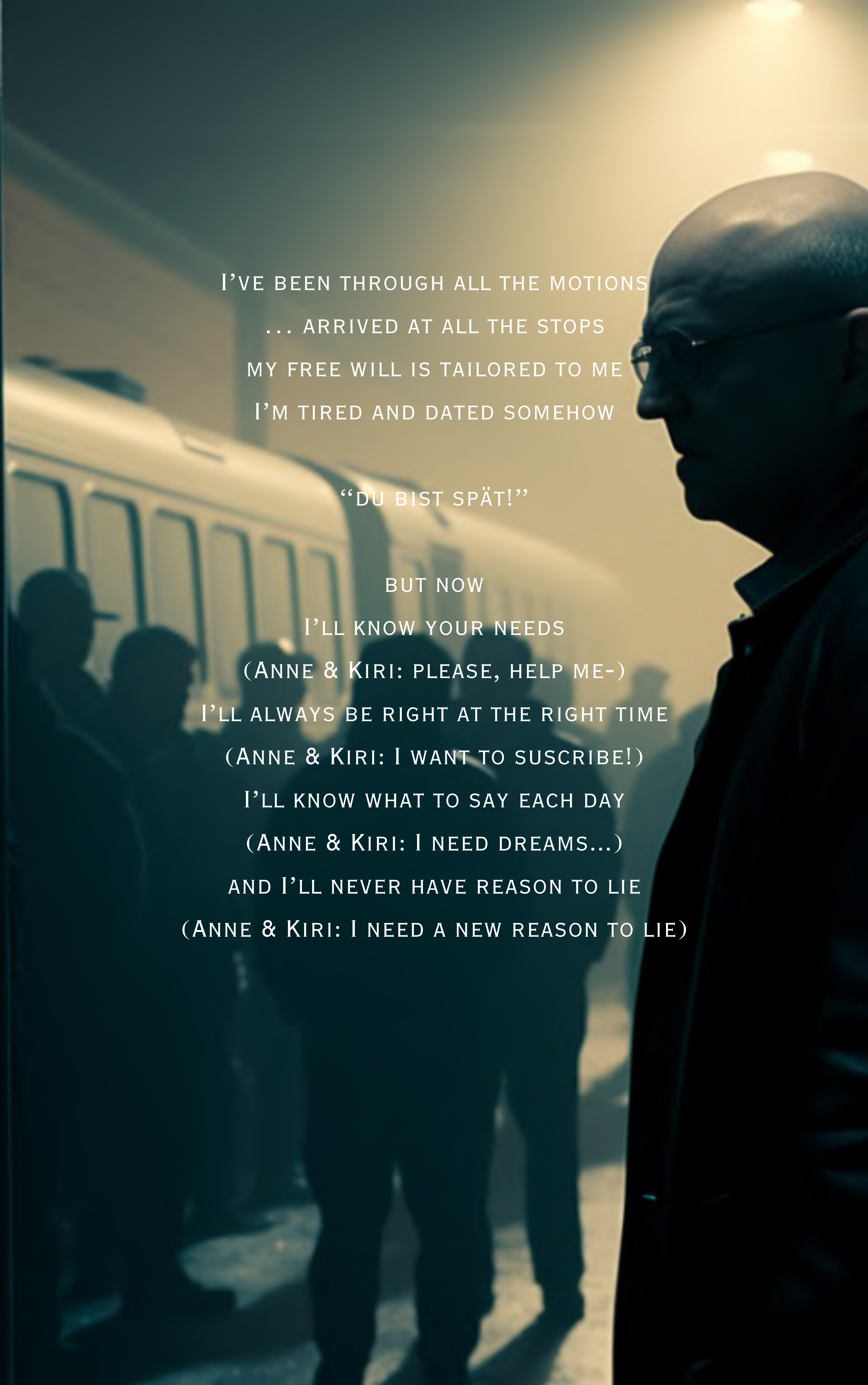
A man with glasses and a beard is shown in profile, looking out a window. The background is a warm, orange sunset over a cityscape. The text is overlaid on the image in white, centered.

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
I HAD BEEN A TRUSTED MAN  
I HAD THINGS TO SAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
AFTER DOING ALL I CAN  
SHE WAS GONE ONE DAY  
TO STAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
I HAD BEEN A TRUSTED MAN  
THEN SHE HAD HER SAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
AFTER DOING ALL SHE CAN  
I WAS GONE ONE DAY  
TO STAY  
BERLIN...

A man in profile, wearing glasses and a dark jacket, is looking towards a train. The train is blurred and moving, with several people visible on the platform. The scene is lit with a warm, golden light, possibly from a setting or rising sun.

I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THE MOTIONS  
... ARRIVED AT ALL THE STOPS  
MY FREE WILL IS TAILORED TO ME  
I'M TIRED AND DATED SOMEHOW

“DU BIST SPÄT!”

BUT NOW  
I'LL KNOW YOUR NEEDS  
(ANNE & KIRI: PLEASE, HELP ME-)  
I'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT AT THE RIGHT TIME  
(ANNE & KIRI: I WANT TO SUSCRIBE!)  
I'LL KNOW WHAT TO SAY EACH DAY  
(ANNE & KIRI: I NEED DREAMS...)  
AND I'LL NEVER HAVE REASON TO LIE  
(ANNE & KIRI: I NEED A NEW REASON TO LIE)

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
I HAD BEEN A TRUSTED MAN  
I HAD THINGS TO SAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
AFTER DOING ALL I CAN  
SHE WAS GONE ONE DAY  
TO STAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
I HAD BEEN A TRUSTED MAN  
THEN SHE HAD HER SAY

ONCE SO FAR AWAY  
AFTER DOING ALL SHE CAN  
I WAS GONE ONE DAY  
TO STAY...

“WHAT’S THE LAST THING THAT YOU REMEMBER?”

A man with glasses is shown in profile, looking down. The scene is bathed in a deep blue light, with a bright light source visible in the background. The text is centered in the middle of the frame.

I SEE THE NAME I'VE WRITTEN  
WET BENEATH THE PLATFORM SIGN...

DO I STILL  
IDENTIFY  
WITH IT

THAT SIGNATURE  
RIDING  
THE LINE



"THANK YOU. YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW."

A profile of a man's head, facing left, with glowing neural pathways in green and red. The background is black.

AND NOW  
I'LL KNOW YOUR NEEDS

ANNE & KIRI: CONNECT ME-

I'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT AT THE RIGHT TIME

ANNE & KIRI: I NEED HELP TONIGHT!

I'LL KNOW WHAT TO SAY EACH DAY

ANNE & KIRI: SEARCH YOUR DREAMS DREAMS...

AND I'LL NEVER HAVE REASON TO LIE

ANNE & KIRI: I NEED A NEW REASON TO LIE