

9/11 UND DIE FOLGEN IN DER POPMUSIK II. O-TÖNE

Thomas Phleps

I've always disagreed with folks who've said
This world is saved by songs
One thing I've learned from all of this
Is I guess I must be wrong
Some people think it's dangerous
These things we sing and write
The pen is mightier than the sword
And I'm wielding mine tonight

No, I didn't make the list
Though I'm really not surprised
I guess that means I can resist
When they've silenced all these other guys
I'm taking it well, I'm giving 'em hell
It's the only sane solution
So here's a song, now sing along
And join the revolution

◊Come on, people, now smile on your brother
Everybody get together and love one another right now◊

(John McCutcheon: »The List«, 19.9.2001)

How many songs it takes for you to see
You can bomb the world to pieces
You can't bomb it into peace

We can chase down all our enemies
Bring them to their knees
We can bomb the world to pieces
But we can't bomb it into peace
Whoa we may even find a solution
To hunger and disease
We can bomb the world to pieces
But we can't bomb it into peace

(Michael Franti & Spearhead: »Bomb The World«, 9/2001)

Quantensprung, am.

It's all that I can do, 'cause the world's all out of tune.
You have my heart, you have my prayers.
It's all that I can do, 'cause the world's all out of tune
(Jeremy Borum: »Out Of Tune«, 9/2001)

They were the tallest
Powerful and strong
Two symbols of American pride
Our hearts were broken
Our souls will mourn
The day the twins died
(Morris Walker: »The Twins: A Song For America«, 9/2001)

Side by side – they stood, for all the world to see
Side by side – sentinels, of the land of the free
Side by side – they crumbled, and the whole world cried
Side by side – they tumbled, but their spirit – never died
(William McMillan: »Side By Side«, 9/2001)

It's the home of 9-11, the place of the lost towers
We still banging, we never lost power, tell 'em
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
Y'all fuckin' with BK's banger and Harlem's own gangster
Now that's danger there's nothing left to shape up
Welcome to New York City, welcome to New York City
(Cam'Ron feat. Jay-Z & Juelz Santana: »Welcome To New York«, 5/2002)

This is my right
A right given by God
To live a free life
To live in freedom
Talkin' about freedom
I'm talkin' 'bout freedom
I will fight
For the right
To live in freedom
(Paul McCartney: »Freedom«, 10/2001)

Where were you when the world stopped turnin'
That September day?
Out in the yard with your wife and children
Or working on some stage in L.A.?
Did you stand there in shock at the sight of that black smoke
Rising against that blue sky?
Did you shout out in anger, in fear for your neighbour
Or did you just sit down and cry?

(Alan Jackson: »Where Were You (When The World Stopped Turning)«, 9/2001)

911, the world ended
And started all over again
We saw the towers fall; I felt small
Thank God, you've got an angel for a friend

(Gotham Artists: »911«, 10/2001)

On the eleventh of September, in the year two-thousand one
We woke to the worst of nightmares in the early hours of dawn
From Virginia to Manhattan in our town the fires raged
Do you remember where you were on that day the universe changed?

(Ethan Daniel Davidson: »September 11 – The Day The Universe Changed«, 9/2001)

A nation saw evil in September skies
By some faceless coward who'll soon pay the price
For challenging the towers of American pride
The day America cried
Why, why, why, oh why

(Jim Peterik & Johnny VanZant: »The Day America Cried«, 10/2001)

The sky was falling and streaked with blood
I heard you calling me, then you disappeared into the dust
Up the stairs, into the fire
Up the stairs, into the fire
I need your kiss, but love and duty called you someplace higher
Somewhere up the stairs, into the fire

May your strength give us strength
May your faith give us faith
May your hope give us hope
May your love give us love

(Bruce Springsteen: »Into The Fire«, 7/2002)

Quantensprung, dt.

»Der Song von Curse Nichts wird mehr so sein wie es war ist am 16.09.01 entstanden. Und wir wollen, dass ihr euch alle das Ding runterladet, brennt, anhört, verteilt und an jeden schickt, den ihr kennt. HipHop hat eine Verantwortung. Helft uns, in Angedenk der schrecklichen Terroranschläge in den USA, dies mit diesem Song allen wieder ins Gedächtnis zu rufen. Peace, Curse«
(<http://www.curse.de/single2001/index.html>)

Ich will euch gar nichts erzählen von irgendwelchen terroristischen Taten, denn wir habn's alle gesehen im Fernsehen, passiert in den Staaten. Ich hab direkt und live die zwei Türme stürzen sehen, Menschen flüchten sehen und war wie gelähmt aus Angst um die Freunde von mir, die drüben leben. Nach kurzem Überlegen wird mir bewusst: niemand ist überlegen, Stolz bringt uns zu Fall. Ich denk nach übers Leben. Ich hör euch sagen: »Es war bin Laden«. Doch Schuld an der Scheiße sind nicht nur die, sondern auch wir und zwar auf gleiche Weise, denn überheblich sein und Rechte mit Füßen treten, geht nicht auf lange Zeit, es ist klar zu sehen und wir büßen eben. Das soll jetzt gar nicht ironisch sein. Die Gewalt trifft die Falschen. Ich geb'n Fuckfinger an alle Politiker! Es ist einfach keine Zeit mehr für Trennung und Grüppchenbildung. Ich will gute Bildung. Bringt den Kleinen bei, was gemeinsam heißt. Das ganze Leid ist zu viel für mich, ich ertrag's nicht mehr! Wer jetzt noch rapt ohne Sinn, ist genauso schlimm wie die Nazis!

Nichts wird mehr so sein, wie es war,
Und niemand wird so bleiben, wie er war,
Wahrscheinlich sehen wir vieles jetzt klar,
Vielleicht nicht, aber nichts wird mehr so sein, wie es war.

Und ich krieg jeden Tag von Menschen Anrufe, die nach Verschwörungstheorien mit 23 drin suchen. Ich kann's nicht mehr hören, verschwend nicht die Zeit und den Geist an Unsinn. Ich denk an die, die verstarben, und dank für die, die gesund sind, bet für den Rest der Welt, dass der Friedenprozess noch hält, dass sich endlich mal was um Menschlichkeit dreht, nicht bloß um viel Geld, dass der Vergeltungsschlag nicht unüberlegt ist. Ich seh Bilder von Afghanistan und die Hungersnot des Volkes bewegt mich. . .

(Curse: »Nichts wird mehr so sein wie es war«, 9/2001)

»Dieser Song ist ein Aufruf zu Frieden und Toleranz und es liegt uns viel daran, dass Ihr ihn hört und Euch einmal über die Hintergründe dieser grausamen Anschläge Gedanken macht.«
(<http://www.diekomplettebandbreite.de>)

Im Jahre 2001, am 11. September, flogen zwei Flugzeuge in das World Trade Center. Verheerender Flug islamistischer Terroristen, die mit 'ner dritten Maschine ein Loch ins Pentagon rissen. Tausende Zivilisten umgekommen in Trümmern, New Yorks Twin Tower verschwinden aus der Skyline für immer. Nie mehr wird es so, wie es mal war auf Ground Zero. Sarg für 6000 Seelen und die Frage nach dem Wieso? Wieso, Mann, wenn Islam Frieden heißt, machen diese religiösen Todesboten so'n Scheiß? Ich weiß die Antwort nich genau, doch Mister Bush, ich habe dat Gefühl, Mann, du hast da was gewusst, hey!

Mister Bush, hast du es wirklich nicht gewusst,
Wozu Menschen im Stande sind aus Verzweiflung und Frust?
Mister Bush, hast du es nicht geahnt?
Sag mir, Mister Bush, warum hast du das geplant? . . .

Bitte, Mister Bush, bitte schieß mich aus der Hüfte und bitte schick mich wieder
deine Bomber in die Lüfte. Bitte, Bush, verzichte auf die Fehler der Geschichte,
denn Bomben für den Frieden sind sicher nicht so das Richtige, da Vergeltung nur
noch mehr den Hass und den Terror schürt. Et gebührt der einzig letzten großen
Weltmacht, das sie, außer um sich selbst, sich auch Sorgen um die Welt macht. . .

(Die komplette Bandbreite: »Mister Bush«, 10/2001)

Der Tag, an dem die Erde still stand, war der Tag, an dem ich dich verlor.
Die Nacht, die mich nicht sterben ließ, sie nahm dich für immer von mir fort.
Der Traum, den wir beide träumten, von einer Welt, die nur den Frieden kennt,
Dieser Traum, der ist nun zerbrochen, denn ohne dich zerbricht auch meine Welt.

Ich hör noch immer deine Stimme aus dem Handy. Du sagst:
»Liebling, vergiss mich nicht!
Ich wär jetzt so gern bei Dir, doch dafür ist es jetzt zu spät
Vergiss mich nicht, ich liebe dich, ich liebe dich so sehr!«

Der Tag, an dem die Erde still stand, war der Tag, an dem ich dich verlor.
Niemals vergess ich diesen Tag, als ich dir meine Liebe schwor.
Der Tag, an dem die Sonne weinte, umhüllt von Asche und von Staub,
Er hat mir alles genommen, woran ich jemals geglaubt.

[Sie:] Oh mein Liebling, musst nicht weinen, ich werd immer bei dir sein.
Wir sehn uns wieder in einer andern Welt und dann sind wir für immer vereint.

Der Tag, an dem die Erde still stand, war der Tag, an dem ich dich verlor.
Und doch werd ich dich nie vergessen, meine Liebe zu dir, sie ist so groß.
Ich hör noch immer deine Stimme, sie sagt: »Ich lass dich nie allein,
Denn bis ans Ende aller Tage wirst du in meinem Herzen sein.«

(Christian Anders ft. Jenna Kartes: »Der Tag, an dem die Erde stillstand«, 3/2002)

Als die Kubakrise die Welt bedrohte, war ich grade vier,
Und dann ging es weiter in Vietnam und dann gab's auf Hawaii kein Bier.
Ich blieb sitzen und sagte: »Lieber Gott, mir wird das alles zu viel!«
Also, ich hatte schon vor dem 11. September oft ein Scheißgefühl. . .

Dieser ganze Urlaubswahnsinn, da wurde gebucht und gebucht.
Das sah doch nie nach Ferien aus, das hatte mehr was von Massenflucht.
Das soziale Klima war immer schon eigentlich viel zu kühl.
Also, ich hatte schon vor dem 11. September oft ein Scheißgefühl.

Und was ist mit Aids und BSE, was ist mit den hungernden Massen?
Was ist mit all den Idioten, die andere Rassen hassen?
Deshalb laufe ich noch lange nicht Amok, das ist eigentlich nicht mein Stil.
Aber ich hatte schon vor dem 11. September oft ein Scheißgefühl.

(Funny van Dannen: »11. September«, 9/2002)

Na, was sagen Sie denn nun:

11. September.

Angriff auf das Herz unserer Zivilisation.

World Trade Center. Pentagon.

Da ist doch wohl auch Euereins die Spucke weggeblieben,

Bei so was völlig Unerwartetem.

Nichts ist seitdem mehr so wie vorher.

Das meinen Sie doch auch,

Oder?

Nach diesem Quantensprung in eine neue Zeit,
in eine neue Dimension.

Yes, Sir.

Ein neues Zeitalter ist angebrochen,

Und das ist mehr als ein Gezeitenwechsel.

Die Theorien, Werte und Begriffe von dunnemals:

Erledigt.

Zum Beispiel nichts mehr da mit so einem Geschwafel:

Wie konnte es dazu überhaupt nur kommen?

Was sind die Ursachen für solche Wahnsinnstaten?

Eure Sprüche aus der Mottenkiste aus dem vorigen Jahrhundert:

Imperialismus, Ausbeutung,

Jahrzehntelange, ja jahrhundertlange Unterdrückung,

Hier die Superreichen, dort das Heer der Bitterarmen,

Die will keiner jetzt mehr hören.

Und schon gar nicht solche Selbstanklagen wie:

Wir haben denen schließlich auch was angetan

Und pipapo.

Nein!

Entschlossenheit, gesunde Rache, Kampfbereitschaft.

Das sind die neuen Energien. . .

Klare Konturen gibt es wieder.

Schluss mit der Unübersichtlichkeit,

Den Differenzen und den ewigen Bedenken:

Vielleicht ja, vielleicht nein,

Wer weiß denn überhaupt. . .

Eindeutigkeit,

Jawohl Eindeutigkeit,

Da haben sich alle nach gesehnt.

Das Gute und das Böse,

Das ewige Schema allen Lebens, Fühlens, Denkens und der Politik.

Freund – Feind,

Und Letzterer ist klar erkennbar für die Leute.

Diesmal mit Kaftan, Rauschebart und Turban.

So wie Karl May ihn schon beschrieben hat:

Der alte Mürbarek, so hieß der damals.

Und heute heißt er?

Na? . . .

(Franz Josef Degenhardt: »Quantensprung«, 8/2002)

Vergeltung

This is the United States of America
The land of the brave and the free
We believe in God and we believe in justice
We believe in liberty
You've been pulling our chain
We should've done something 'bout you a long time ago
But now the flag's flying high and the fur's gonna fly
And soon the whole world's gonna know

This ain't no rag, it's a flag
Old Glory red, white and blue
The stars and the stripes when it comes to a fight
We can do what we have to do
Our people stand proud
The American crowd is faithful, loyal and tough
We're good as the best and better than the rest
And you're gonna find out soon enough
When you look up in the sky
And you see the eagle fly
You better know he's a heading your way
Cause this ain't no rag it's a flag
And it stands for the USA
USA, USA, USA, USA

(Charlie Daniels Band: »This Ain't No Rag It's A Flag«, 9/2001)

»I'm a very patriotic person and I just couldn't believe it when I saw those two towers go down, I got mad and then I got a lot of resolve (and wrote the song). It's about, »You guys shouldn't have done that, you're playing with the big boys now.« We've been attacked, now it's our turn. That's the way I feel.«

(Charlie Daniels; http://www.canoe.ca/JamMusicArtistsD/daniels_charlie.html)

»I wrote this song as a gift to our veterans. My father was one of them . . . This song never flew planes into buildings. It's just a song.«

(Toby Keith; <http://www.thetimesnews.com/2002/02-09/02-09-10/accnt-4.html>)

Oh, Justice will be served and the battle will rage
This big dog will fight when you rattle his cage
You'll be sorry that you messed with the US of A
'Cuz we'll put a boot in your ass, it's the American way

Hey Uncle Sam put your name at the top of his list
And the Statue of Liberty started shaking her fist
And the eagle will fly, and there's gonna be Hell
When you hear Mother Freedom start ringing her bell!
And it'll feel like the whole wide world is raining down on you
Brought to you courtesy of the Red, White and Blue

(Toby Keith: »Courtesy Of The Red, White, & Blue (The Angry American)«, 7/2002)

We're gonna catch Osama Bin Laden, hang him by the yin-yang!
We're gonna fuck Bin Laden, and make the little bastard pay!
We're gonna kill Osama Bin Laden, hang him by the yin-yang!
He can run, he can hide, we're gonna catch him anyway!

Bin Laden, you raghead... FUCK! You're life is fixin' to suck!
You're gonna go down, Bin Laden, and that's a fact!
An ass-kickin' is comin' to you! Took your best shot, but now you're thru!
This is America, boy! Didn't you know that!!!!

(Johnny Rebel: »Infidel Anthem (Fuck You, Osama Bin Laden!)«, 2002)

*»Johnny Rebel, real name C. J. Trahan, is a singer and songwriter from Louisiana who recorded several songs with racist and segregationist themes, supporting »white power« and the Ku Klux Klan. The Anti-Defamation League calls him the original American hate musician.«
(<http://encyclopedia.thefreedictionary.com/Johnny%20Rebel>)*

For the Afro-American, Latino, and white
If it was all wrong, I guess now we right
There's no time to run, now it's time to fight
Instead of the Twin Towers we gonna build triplets
And show asperity to them evil ass snipples
It's on, it's on

The sun that didn't shine
Don't blame it on the rain
To all those that lost their lives
In our hearts you will remain . . .

Now you can't stop the land of the free
Home of the prophet
Never lay down for no one
Represent the warriors
We are as people
Show 'em the flag, flash 'em the eagle
That's the stamp we all carry
Black, white, Puerto Rican
Son whatever it be
We all married
Send the ships and the planes in
Bomb, if we must
And remember, we doing this for the lives they touched
And ruined
Families left, empty spaces
Daddy's gone now
You motherfucker's got balls
And we love to break them
You cowards fucked with the wrong country
You brought the smoke, now it's time for munchies
Uh, what!

(Cash & Computa: »Ground Zero (In Our Hearts You Will Remain)«, 10/2001)

Draft me! I wanna fight for my country
Jump in a humvee and murder those monkeys!
Draft me! I'm too dedicated to fail
Justice must prevail (Justice must prevail!)
Yo, I wanna get drafted, I wanna see somebody get they ass kicked
With standard military tactics
Fuck brass knuckles, I'll punch you with brass fists
Totally flowin' with my emotions in my moment of madness
I'll wake up the whole barracks, murder you on your mattress
And look at you like, »What's the matter?«
You better go back to your bed, before I have to act up
You might be the next one to get ripped you jacker!
(Canibus: »Draft Me«, 11/2001)

Osama — yo' mama didn't raise you right
When you were young she must have wrapped yo' turban too tight
She should have kept you home on those Arabian nights
It's plain to see — you need some therapy
Osama — yo' mama could have done a lot better
Though I bet every day you did somethin' to upset her
By the way, we got an answer to your anthrax letter
New York City's where it's from — it's called a smart bomb
(Ray Stevens: »Osama — Yo' Mama«, 10/2001)

*»I'm a peace loving man and I thank our troops and the veterans before them for the freedom they have given all of us. As the father of a 22-month old girl, Lily Pearl, I want my child to grow up with the same sense of peace and confidence that I enjoyed.«
(Clint Black; <http://www.blogcritics.org/archives/2003/03/26/103102.php>)*

This terror isn't man to man
They can be no more than cowards
If they won't show us their weapons
We might have to show them ours
It might be a smart bomb
They find stupid people too
And if you stand with the likes of Saddam
One just might find you
I rock, I rack 'em up and I roll
I'm back and I'm a high tech GI Joe
I've got infrared, I've got GPS
And I've got that good old fashioned lead
There's no price too high for freedom
So be careful where you tread
(Clint Black: »I Raq And I Roll«, 3/2003)

Come, Mr. Taliban, turn over bin Laden
Colin Powell gonna bomb his home
Come, Mr. Taliban, turn over bin Laden
Payback come, and we drop the bomb
Lift one bomb, two bomb, three bomb, four
Payback come when we drop the bomb
Six bomb, seven bomb, hit the floor
Cruise missile knocking at your door
Pay — we say pay-o
Kick your ass, then we wanna come home

(KOMP Rock & Roll Morning Show: »Osama Bin Laden Bomb Song«, 10/2001)

*»I literally had soldiers come up to me and say, ›You know, we're over here fighting for you and your family, and we need for you to go back home and fight for us.‹ And I knew exactly what they meant. It became a mission to me, a duty to come back here and do something to honor them. I didn't even think the song would get recorded — I just had something to say.«
(Darryl Worley; <http://darrylworley.dreamworksnashville.com/bio.HTM>)*

They took all the footage off my T.V.
Said it's too disturbing for you and me
It'll just breed anger that's what the experts say
If it was up to me I'd show it every day
Some say this country's just out looking for a fight
After 9/11 man I'd have to say that's right

Have you forgotten how it felt that day
To see your homeland under fire
And her people blown away?
Have you forgotten when those towers fell?
We had neighbors still inside
Going through a living hell
And you say we shouldn't worry 'bout Bin Laden
Have you forgotten?

I've been there with the soldiers / Who've gone away to war
And you can bet they remember / Just what they're fighting for

(Darryl Worley: »Have You Forgotten«, 2/2003)

»Country artist Darryl Worley is first out of the gate with a record that endorses war with Iraq. The top new song on this week's country chart at No. 43 Have You Forgotten? may seem to equate Saddam Hussein with Osama bin Laden, but the record is striking a chord. ›Almost everybody that calls wants to know: a) where can I get it? and b) will you play it again right now?‹ says Scott Lindy of WPOC-FM in Baltimore. [...] Worley says, [...] ›We're not trying to be politically correct. We're trying to put out a message that we believe everybody needs to hear, whether they agree with it totally or not.«

(Brian Mansfield: »Country Anthem Plays a Drumbeat for War.« In: USA TODAY, 26.2.2003; http://www.usatoday.com/life/music/news/2003-02-25-anthem_x.htm)

We ain't gonna give how you aim at us
'Cause deep in our hearts we will never let up
Terrorists around the world we're tearing you up
You can run all you want, you can't hide from us

USA – America – Respect us
USA – America – Respect us

It ain't gonna be no stoppin' us
We're puttin' it down
It ain't gonna be no stoppin' us
We're gonna get down

(MC Hammer: »No Stoppin' Us«, 11/2001)

Osama run home to your mama
We're coming after you
There'll be nothing but a bathrobe
And a beard when we get through
Your name is mud
For shedding blood
That ran red, white and blue
Osama run home to your mama
We're coming after you

(Bret Walton: »Osama Run Home To Your Mama«, 12/2001)

You stood on the front lines
You led the way, out of the darkness
You could have let us go astray
You were ready to die for our sake
And that takes a soldier's heart

(R. Kelly: »Soldier's Heart«, 4/2002 und 4/2003)

R. KELLY – Patriotismus aus der Konserve

New York (tk) – Der R'n'B-Sänger R. Kelly veröffentlicht am 23. April seine Single »A Soldier's Heart«. Wie BBC berichtet, soll sie den Soldaten im Irak gewidmet sein. Den Gewinn des Verkaufs wolle Kelly durch seine »I Believe I Can Fly«-Foundation den Familien der Soldaten zukommen lassen. Die US-Presse kommentiert die Benefiz-Aktion kritisch: der Sänger wolle seinen Fans beweisen, dass er nicht der Perverse sei, als den ihn die Medien darstellten. Kelly steht schon seit längerem unter Verdacht, Sex mit Minderjährigen gehabt zu haben. Jetzt versucht er, sich erneut mit demonstrativem Patriotismus beliebt zu machen: »Der Song ist ein Tribut an die mutigen Soldaten und Soldatinnen, die ihr Leben riskieren, um den Frieden zu bewahren«, zitiert BBC den Soulsänger weiter. Im vergangenen Jahr hatte Kelly den gleichen Song schon einmal und ebenfalls am 23. April veröffentlicht. Damals ehrte er die Soldaten, die gegen den Terror kämpfen.

(Vor.Laut, 3. April 2003; <http://www.laut.de/vorlaut/news/2003/04/03/04290>)

»Let's roll!« (Flight 93)

Let's roll America
It is our country's call
(Tony & Shanne: »Let's Roll, America«, 9/2001)

We're all on the front lines now
Flight 93 has taught us how
(Mark A. Mandel: »No Safe Ground«, 2001)

Let's roll America
There's a job to be done
(The Bellamy Brothers: »Let's Roll America«, 7/2002)

Her forty brave souls all take heart,
»Let's Roll«, and fight for right!
America! America!
(Bette C. Ross: »America The Beautiful«, 9/2002)

I do believe before they hit the ground
From heaven came a great rejoicing sound
(Carl Dorsey & Friends: »Thank You Flight 93«, 2002)

A whispered voice from one of us here:
»Are you guys ready? Let's roll.«
(Mick Terry: »If We're Going Down (United Flight 93)«, 9/2001)

But our beautiful White House still lights up D.C.,
Thanks to those passengers on Flight 93
(Singers of Mad River Chorale: »Flight 93: The Spirit Of America«, 2002)

I wish we could be as courageous as the heroes on flight 93
(Grumbletummy: »Silent Vigil For The Missing«, 2001)

Let's roll, let's fight, let's show the world what's right
(dcTalk: »Let's Roll«, 9/2002)

And so the brave ones dared to say, »Let's roll!«
(Bruce Maccabee: »The Ballad Of 911«, 2002)

Are you ready, let's roll, let's take control
We know now what we gotta do
(Frontier Galaxies: »Flight ›93««, 2002)

There's a hero in your soul
Let's roll
(Barry Preston: »Let's Roll«, 2002)

Time is running out
Let's roll
(Neil Young: »Let's Roll«, 11/2001)

Air Play

Country-Charts

Country Music hat wohl den größten Anteil an 9/11-Songs. Viele davon wurden – im Gegensatz zu Songs anderer Genres – von Country Radiostationen gespielt.

September 2001

- Lee Greenwood: *God Bless the USA*, höchste Notierung: Platz 16
- Faith Hill: *The Star-Spangled Banner*, Platz 35

Oktober 2001

- Brooks & Dunn: *Only In America*, Platz 1
- LeAnn Rimes: *God Bless America*, Platz 51
- Various Artists: *America The Beautiful*, Platz 58
- Randy Travis: *America Will Always Stand*, Platz 59

Dezember 2001

- Hank Williams Jr.: *America Will Survive*, Platz 45
- Charlie Daniels: *This Ain't No Rag, It's A Flag*, Platz 33
- Ray Stevens: *Osama Yo-Mama*, Platz 48
- Alan Jackson: *Where Were You (When The World Stopped Turning)*, Platz 1
- Kenny Rogers: *Homeland*, Platz 39

Januar 2002

- Craig Morgan: *God, Family and Country*, Platz 49
- Aaron Tippin: *Where The Stars And Stripes And The Eagle Fly*, Platz 2

Juli 2002

- Toby Keith: *Courtesy Of The Red, White & Blue (The Angry American)*, Platz 1

Quelle: USA TODAY, 6. Sept. 2002 (http://www.usatoday.com/life/music/2002-09-05-sept11-country_x.htm).

Hörerwünsche nach 9/11

Nach den Anschlägen waren die Hörerwünsche, die bei US-Radiostationen eingingen, ein Indikator für die Stimmung der Hörer. Die folgende informelle Umfrage belegt Reaktionen, so verschieden wie Radioformate.

WCBS-FM (101.1 FM, New York, Oldies)

- Ray Charles: *America The Beautiful*
- Brotherhood of Man: *United We Stand*

WSM (650 AM, Nashville, Traditional Country)

- Johnny Cash: *Ragged Old Flag*

WAAF (107.3 FM, Boston, Rock)

- Jimi Hendrix: *Star-Spangled Banner*

WAXQ (104.3 FM, New York, Classic Rock)

- Don Henley: *New York Minute*
- Don McLean: *American Pie*
- Supertramp: *Crime Of The Century*
- John Lennon: *Imagine*
- Simon and Garfunkel: *Bridge Over Troubled Water*
- U2: *Pride*
- John Mellencamp: *Peaceful World*

WHTZ (100.3 FM, New York, Top 40)

- Enrique Iglesias: *Hero*
- Jewel: *Hands*
- Lee Greenwood: *God Bless The U.S.A.*

KROQ (106.7 FM, Los Angeles, Rock)

- System of a Down: *Chop Suey*
- Alien Ant Farm: *Smooth Criminal*
- Jimmy Eat World: *Bleed America*

WLZR (103.0 FM, Milwaukee, Rock)

- Pearl Jam: *Rockin' In The Free World*
- Metallica: *Don't Tread On Me*
- Limp Bizkit: *Break Stuff*

Quelle: The New York Times, 1. Okt. 2001 (<http://www.whitneyfan.com/nr/misc/2001/079.shtml>).

Vernetzung, Verschwörung

(George W. Bush-Imitation:)

»Good evening, I would like to report on the state of our war against the American people. We're mounting a sustained campaign, a crackdown on every American and every person of every faith in every nation, and to bring them to justice. All missions are being executed according to plan; without warning or provocation Americans are being swept up in an international dragnet. Thousands of FBI agents are on the trail of other citizens here and abroad. It has everything to do with hate and evil and murder and prejudice. America is strong...«

What would you do if you – [911Timeline.net](#)
 Knew all of the things we know – [AttackOnAmerica.net](#)
 Would you stand up for truth – [Lovearth.net](#)
 Or would you turn away too? – [Sold-Out.net](#)
 And then what if you saw – [September112001.net](#)
 All of the things that's wrong – [UnitedStatesGovernment.net](#)
 Would you stand tall and strong? – [MyCountryRightOrWrong.net](#)
 Or would you turn and walk away – [ConcentrationCamps.net](#)

Now ask yourself who's the people with the most to gain (Bush) – [Richest.net](#)
 'Fore 911 motherfuckas couldn't stand his name (Bush) – [Corpocracy.net](#)
 Now even brothas waivin' flags like they lost they mind – [Drug-Companies.net](#)
 Everybody got opinions but don't know the time – [Police-State.net](#)
 'Cause Amerikkka's been took – it's plain to see – [eAmerica.net](#)
 The oldest trick in the book is make an enemy – [Misinformation.net](#)
 Of phony evil now the government can do its dirt – [Lies.net](#)
 And take away ya freedom lock and load, beat and search – [SneakAndPeek.net](#)
 Ain't nothin' changed but more colored people locked in prison – [Prisons.net](#)
 These pigs still beat us but it seem we forgettin' – [Conspiracies.net](#)
 But I remember 'fore September how these devils do it – [Trilateral-Commission.net](#)
 Fuck Giuliani ask Diallo how he doin' – [Racism.net](#)
 We in the streets holla »jail to the thief« follow – [CouncilOfForeignRelation.net](#)
 Fuck wavin' flags bring these dragons to they knees – [Federal-Reserve.net](#)
 Oil blood money makes these killers ride cold – [OilCompanies.net](#)
 Suspicious suicides people dyin' never told – [Assassinations.net](#)
 It's all a part of playin' God so ya think we need 'em – [Oligarchy.net](#)
 While »Bin Ashcroft: take away ya rights to freedom – [Fascistic.net](#)
 Bear witness to the sickness of these dictators – [AlternativeNews.net](#)
 Hope you understand the time brother cause it's major – [WorldWarIII.net](#)

(Paris: »What Would You Do?«, 3/2002)

»All 65 websites hot-linked are part of the Lovearth Network. Learn the truth about 911 and the new world order globalization take-over plans. Every line is hot-linked to a website which is relevant to the meaning of that line. What would you do – Go through these 65 websites and learn – or turn away?«
 (<http://www.911timeline.net/whatwouldyoudo.htm>)

*»Two media activists & artists from C-Supreme Studios in NY, have created a hip-hop-rock song dealing with the unanswered questions concerning the Sept. 11 attacks. The song is based on info gleaned from www.unansweredquestions.org and www.gnn.tv.«
(<http://www.delcanton.com/cds/kaneandsalem.asp>)*

Ahmed is buddy-buddy with George Tenet
He's buddy-buddy with Mohammed Atta

At 8:28 A.M. Flight 11 makes an unplanned 100 degree turn to the south
At 9:04 our commander & chief is told:
»A second plane has hit, America is under attack«
He is in an elementary school
And continues to read about goats for the next 20 minutes or so

Meanwhile

Secret Service whisk Dick Cheney into an underground presidential bunker
8:50 AM there is a loss of contact with a plane detoured off course to the capital
But it wasn't till 9:24 A.M. that American Fighters were scrambled: do the math
This is 34 MINUTES after flight control lost contact with the plane
And long after two planes have already crashed:
The 11th wasn't the first time a hijack ever took place in America
Never has there been this long a delay, when any other flights were hijacked
10 minutes is the maximum allowed
34 minutes is unprecedented
This is 24 minutes that made the difference in allowing an attack on the Pentagon
And who gets the blame?

Richard Myers was promoted to Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff
The highest military office in the country
After the worst attack on America was perpetrated under his watch
There must have been a military order
There must have been a military order
There is no other logical explanation for 34 minutes
When only 10 are legally allowed

Meanwhile

Chairmen of (Congressional) Intelligence Committees are having breakfast
With Mahmoud Ahmed, head of the Pakistani ISI
Who had authorized a \$100,000 wire transfer to Mohammed Atta
The alleged ringleader of the 9-11 attacks
There must have been a military order
There must have been a military order
There is no other logical explanation for 34 minutes
When 10 are only legally allowed

Ahmed is buddy-buddy with George Tenet
He's buddy-buddy with Mohammed Atta, he's buddy-buddy with... (repeat to end)
(Anti-C: »Buddy Buddy (Well, Well, Well, My Michel)«, 2002)

Not In Our Name

It's in the paper every day
You see it in the headlines and you feel so sick
As another life leaves this world — this world so full of hate — but short!
Short on compassion, short on humanity
Asking myself in vain, shaken by the shock
»Do we even have a chance?«

I don't want to die
I don't want to kill
We are all human
It's time to prove it

(Anti-Flag: »911 For Peace«, 2/2002)

Hey yo, the ants still steal
The anthrax got my whole earth wearin' a mask and gloves to get a meal
I know a older guy that lost twelve close peeps on 9-1-1
While you kickin' up punchlines and puns
Man fuck that shit, this is serious biz
By the time Bush is done, you won't know what time it is
If it's war time or jail time, time for promises
And time to figure out where the enemy is
The same devils that you used to love to hate
They got you so gassed and shook now, you scared to debate
The same ones that traded books for guns
Smuggled drugs for funds
And had fun lettin' off forty-one
But now it's all about NYPD caps
And Pentagon bumper stickers
But yo, you still a nigga
It ain't right them cops and them firemen died
The shit is real tragic, but it damn sure ain't magic
It won't make the brutality disappear
It won't pull equality from behind your ear
It won't make a difference in a two-party country
If the president cheats, to win another four years
Now don't get me wrong, there's no place I'd rather be
The grass ain't greener on the other genocide
But tell Huey Freeman don't forget to cut the lawn
And uproot the weeds
Cuz I'm not satisfied. . .

Whoever told you that it was all good lied
So throw your fists up if you not satisfied

All this genocide is not justified
Are you satisfied? I'm not satisfied

(J-Live: »Satisfied«, 4/2002)

Mustapha, Mazeltov, the Gaza Boys, all that holy stuff
I got the feelin' when it all goes off
They're gonna shoot the dog, they're gonna shoot the dog
So, Cherie my dear, could you leave the way clear for sex tonight?
Tell him »Tony, Tony, Tony, I know that you're horny
But there's somethin' 'bout that Bush ain't right«

Nine, nine, nine, gettin' jiggy
People, did you see that fire in the city?
It's like we're fresh out of democratic
Gotta get yourself a little, something semi-automatic, yeah
That's why I'm always gettin' stoned, yeah
That's why I'm out there havin' fun again
Good puppy, good puppy, rollin' on over for The Man
The Ayatollah's gettin' bombed, yeah
See Sergeant Bilko having fun again
Good puppy, good puppy, rollin' on over for The Man

(George Michael: »Shoot The Dog«, 8/2002)

»I have strong opinions on Britain's current situation and I fell that in a time when public debate is being suppressed, even something as trivial as a pop song can be a good thing. »Shoot The Dog« is intended as a piece of political satire, no more no less, and I hope that it will make people laugh and dance, and then think a little, that's all.«

(George Michael; <http://members.ozemail.com.au/~allhatu/std-state.htm>)

»Oh where are you going?« said the man at his desk
»I'm going to a new world,« said the child and he stood
And he stood, and he stood, and t'were well that he stood
»I'm going to a new world,« said the child and he stood
»Oh I'm sounding drums of war,« said the man at his desk
»Oh, I will not fight your war,« said the child and he stood
And he stood, and he stood, and t'were well that he stood
»I will not fight your war,« said the child and he stood
»Oh, but don't you love your country?« said the man at his desk
»Yes, I do, but you don't,« said the child and he stood
And he stood, and he stood, and t'were well that he stood
»I do but you don't,« said the child and he stood

(Stephan Smith: »The Bell«, 9/2002)

Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
George Bush is way worse than bin Laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
C.I.A., F.B.I. the real terrorists

(Dead Prez: »Know Your Enemy«, 11/2002)

»The famous Vietnam War protest anthem written and performed by Country Joe McDonald at the historic Woodstock concert in 1969, has been re-released with updated lyrics to serve the rapidly growing anti-Iraqi War movement. The single titled, ›The Iraqi War Song‹ or ›Feel Like I'm Smellin' A Rat Rag,‹ is a parody of the original ›Feel Like I'm Fixin' To Die Rag‹ that became the ›rallying cry‹ of the hippie and baby-boomer generations. The song helped bring an end to the Vietnam War.

The new lyrics were written and sung by an award winning health science writer and leading critic of the Bush administration's emergency preparedness plans for domestic bioterrorism, Dr. Leonard Horowitz. The heavily credentialed doctor is currently working with Amnesty International officials in support of their developing HIV/AIDS human rights petition. He conceived of the project and contacted Joe McDonald (of ›Country Joe and the Fish‹) for support, which the folk hero freely granted.«

(<http://www.healingcelebrations.com/iraqiwarsong.htm>)

And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for
Most know it's the same old scam, Wag-the-dog at old Sadam
And it's five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates
Well, we've got no time to wonder why, whoopee we're all gonna die

So come on mothers throughout the land
Pack your boys off to old Bhagdad
Come on fathers don't hesitate
Send your girls too before their wedding date
Be the first ones on your block
To have your kids come home in a box

And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for
The clueless just don't give a damn, about the oil in Afghanistan
And it's five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates
Well, Rockefeller says the population's too high, and half of us need to die

So come on all of you dumbed down men
The son of a Bush needs your help again
He's got us all in a terrible jam
Ousting daddy's partner old Sadam
So don't roll up your sleeves for any shots in your arm
It's just smarter to stay on the farm... That's all!

(Country Bumpkin & The Hogs:

»The Iraqi War Song – Feel Like I'm Smellin' A Rat Rag«, 9/2002)

Country Joe McDonald: »I-Feel-Like-I'm-Fixin'-To-Die-Rag« (1965)

in Afghanistan (http://www.countryjoe.com/afghan_fixins.htm):

»The Anti-Terrorism Rag« • »Feel Like I'm Fixin' To Murder Rag« • »I-Feel-Like-Were-Gonna-Kick-Some-Ass-Rag« • »I Feel Like I'm-A Fixin' To Scud Rag« • »Fixin' To Die In Afghanistan« • »Fixin' To Die Again Rag« • »The Bush Jeer And Dubya Is Fixing-A-Lie Rag« • . . .

und im Irak (http://www.countryjoe.com/iraq_fixins.htm):

»I Feel Like I'm Fixin' To Die Rag, Part 2« • »Fixin To D'Iraq Rag« • »The Itching To Strike Rag« • »Thirsty For Oil Rag« • »Fixin' To Lie Rag« • . . .

War Is Not The Answer

We don't want your war
Let's yell a little louder now
We don't want your war
All stand together tall
We don't want your war
But you keep telling us, you keep telling us we do

(Jynkz: »We Don't Want Your War«, 2/2003)

»Released via the Internet on the evening of President Bush's State of the Union address, »We Don't Want Your War« by independent musician Jynkz is quickly becoming a hit with war opposition groups. With almost 10,000 downloads to date, protesters from San Francisco to Stockholm are rallying around the artist's anti-war chant. [...] As more people become increasingly frustrated and angry with President Bush's crusade for war, the world turns to the Internet to unite, discuss and even find music that brings solace.«

(<http://www.emediawire.com/releases/2003/2/prweb56455.htm>)

Ecoute, Ecoute, Ecoute, une seule condition
Shalom ou Salam peuvent être la mission pacifique
Ecoute, Ecoute, Ecoute, au delà d'une religion des coups
Shalom ou Salam, Bom Shankar, quelle que soit ta vision,
Ecoute, Ecoute, Ecoute, une mission multiculturelle
Shalom ou Salam peuvent être une mission pacifique
Ecoute, Ecoute, Ecoute, la mission primordiale c'est la Paix
je dis la Paix...

(Le Peuple de l'herbe: »Chienne2Guerre«, 1/2003)

It's not a war on terrorism, it's a war of terrorism
The old imperialism
You know the money is the reason
America is killing for oil, not for freedom
(The Dope Poets Society: »War Of Terrorism«, 2/2003)

We need health care more than going to war
You think it's democracy they're fighting for?
In a world gone mad it's hard to think right
So much violence hate and spite
Murder going on all day and night
Due time we fight the non-violent fight
(Beastie Boys: »In A World Gone Mad . . .«, 3/2003)

Frère pose les armes, essuie tes larmes, donne du love
La Paix, la Paix, la Paix
qu'on veut pour soigner nos blessures
L'amour, l'amour, l'amour
qu'on attend depuis des années, des mois et des jours
(Sergent Garcia feat. Bionik: »Stop Da War«, 2/2003)

Se você já sabe
Quem vendeu
Aquela bomba pro Iraque
Desembuche:
Eu desconfio que foi o Bush
Foi o Bush, foi o Bush, foi o Bush
(Tom Zé: »Companheiro Bush«, 3/2003)

Soldaten gaan naar huis en zijn de zogenaamde helden
Opscheppers in de bar waar ze een mooi verhaal vertellen
En zijn vrienden denken allemaal ja hoor het zal wel goed zijn
En een vrouw stervend op straat denkt alleen aan Saddam Hoessein
(VSOP: »Machteloos«, 3/2003)

The solution is simple and plain
There won't be peace if we don't try
In a war there is nothing to gain
And so many people will die

We want peace, we want it
Yes, we want peace, we want it
Yes, we want peace
And we want it fast
(Lenny Kravitz & Karem Al Sahir: »We Want Peace«, 3/2003)

Lenny Kravitz – Scharfe Kritik an Friedenssong

New York (ebi) – Es habe viele seltsame Reaktionen auf »We Want Peace« gegeben, ließ Lenny Kravitz verlauten. »Sehr aggressiv, sehr hasserfüllt. Viele Leute scheinen ein Problem damit zu haben, dass ein Iraker bei dem Stück mitwirkt«, diagnostiziert der Musiker dem Spiegel zufolge. Kravitz hatte den gemeinsam mit dem bekannten Iraker Kadim el Sahir, dem palästinensischen Gitarristen Simon Schaheen und dem libanesischen Percussionisten James Haddes eingespielten Song Ende März via Web veröffentlicht.

»Aber heißt diese Aktion nicht »Iraqi Freedom«? Wir sind also da drüben, um die Leute zu befreien und gleichzeitig darf man nichts mit ihnen zu tun haben?«, wundert sich Kravitz. Viele Amerikaner hielten den Song zudem für ein Anti-Kriegs-Stück, so der 38-Jährige weiter. Deshalb würden ihn viele Radiostationen aus Angst vor einbrechenden Einschaltquoten nicht spielen.

(Vor.Laut, 16. April 2003; <http://www.laut.de/vorlaut/news/2003/04/16/04335/index.htm>)

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Everytime you drop the bomb you kill the God your child has born
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
(System of a Down: »Boom!«, 3/2003)

In guerra non andate, di farla rifiutate
all'ordine di partire rifiutarsi d'obbedire!
(Terminale X: »Il disertore«, 3/2003)

What's wrong with the world, mama
People livin' like they ain't got no mamas
I think the whole world addicted to the drama
Only attracted to things that'll bring you trauma
Overseas, yeah, we try to stop terrorism
But we still got terrorists here livin'
In the USA, the big CIA
The Bloods and The Crips and the KKK
But if you only have love for your own race
Then you only leave space to discriminate
And to discriminate only generates hate
And when you hate then you're bound to get irate, yeah
Badness is what you demonstrate
And that's exactly how anger works and operates
Nigga, you gotta have love just to set it straight
Take control of your mind and meditate
Let your soul gravitate to the love, y'all, y'all
People killin', people dyin'
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'
Can you practice what you preach
And would you turn the other cheek
Father, Father, Father help us
Send us some guidance from above
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'
Where is the love?
(Black Eyed Peas feat. Justin Timberlake: »Where Is The Love?«, 7/2003)

Suddenly it's over, the war is finally done
Soldiers in the desert sand, still clingin' to a gun
No-one is the winner an' everyone must lose
Suddenly the war is over: that's the news . . .
That's the news, that's the news
That's the ever-lovin', blessed, headline news
Politicians do all the talkin': soldiers pay the dues
Suddenly the war is over, that's the news
(Merle Haggard: »That's The News«, 7/2003)

Top 10 Anti-War/Protest Songs by Popular Artists

1) **Beastie Boys: In A World Gone Mad . . .**

Posting to their official web site Adam H. of the Beastie Boys states, »This song is not an anti-American or pro-Saddam Hussein statement. This is a statement against an unjustified war.« . . .

2) **Madonna: American Life**

From the lyrics alone the newest Madonna song doesn't appear to be anti-war. The chorus goes »American life... you are the best thing I've seen, you are not just a dream«. It is the video that is making a statement . . .

3) **Spearhead: Bomb Da World**

An early release from the forthcoming album *Everybody Deserves Music*, the lyrics to *Bomb Da World* offer real wisdom, »You can bomb the world to pieces, but you can't bomb it into peace.« Easily the best of the new anti-war songs, this song is a gentle sermon on the evils of war . . .

4) **System of a Down: Temper**

This song protests the idea of blood for oil, »Invade countries just for oil, send your troops all down to boil«, making it a very timely song. Written as a demo in 1996, the song is not on any SOAD album, but is easily found on the web . . .

5) **Billy Bragg: The Price Of Oil**

This song by activist-musician Billy Bragg is all about the current Iraqi-US conflict. The opening lyrics »The allies won't approve the plan, but the oil men in the white house they just don't give a damn, it's all about the price of oil« come right from popular activist sentiment . . .

6) **Sleater-Kinney: Far Away**

Written about the 9/11 terrorist attacks, this song speaks of the aftermath for the world and the legacy of war the attacks have brought. The lyrics »Don't breathe the air today, don't speak of why you're afraid... No other direction for this to go, and we fall down« predict doom for all if war is the answer to 9/11. A moody yet beautiful song in a time of world crisis.

7) **Public Enemy: Son Of A Bush**

More anti-Bush than anti-war, this song was first released in 2002. A protest of the US government under G.W. Bush, the song speaks to the anger many people feel over the war with Iraq . . .

8) **Chumbawamba: Jacob's Ladder (Acoustic Remix)**

A previously unreleased acoustic version of the song *Jacob's Ladder*, this song could have been written yesterday. The opening lyrics »like a sermon on the mountain, hell-fire and brimstone, swapped for oil and guns« say what many feel this latest Iraqi-US war is really about . . .

9) **Ms. Dynamite: Watch Over Them**

This sad and soulful song was originally written as a lament of black on black street violence, with lyrics like »We should be protecting instead we're de-destroying, oh Father watch over them«, it seems a fitting addition to this list . . .

10) **Outkast: B.O.B. (Bombs Over Baghdad)**

Outkast have joined the growing list of artists opposed to war, and it is not just a publicity pull, for this band it goes way back. This song from the 2000 CD *Stankonia* is an angry lament about the price of war . . .

(Tina Kells in: *About.com – Music for Teens*, o.D. [April 2003];
<http://teenmusic.about.com/cs/toppicks/tp/blantwar1.htm>)