

LEIF ASTROID as
DANCEME PLEASURE
 the deca-dancing dandy queen of sexy slutrock, responsible for VOCALS and SYNTHS.
 a glamorous glitzy and wickedly weird rock 'n' roll cunt, floodlighting the stage like a laser ball bitch shifter
 in a lumace covered with sparkling pieces of gold. he's clothed in glory and ruling the story!

> 01 > WELL COME! > (M: Harms, L: Astroid/Harms) > 3:37
 Mmh...well...come! > Welcome to cabaret, to cabaret! > Welcome to your perfect pleasure-day > Welcome to cabaret, to cabaret! > Welcome to Mmh...well...come! > We look like we sound and the other way round > We play with love and make love to such a sweet game > It's something new
 and sparkling which you've found > Giltier rock is able to make you go insane > And now we'll give the whole thing a name > Is it a real fake
 or are we faking for real? Rumors are counting day in and day out > See it, live it, rock it and start to feel > We will make you groan until you
 will shout > Fight against the disears > Kill your inner suppression > Rock a night with pleasure > And join this slutrock action > Fight > Kill > Rock > Join > Ohohoh...

Leif Astroid: Vocals, choir
 Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm guitars, synths, choir
 Kurt Fischer: Lead and solo guitars, choir
 Stefan Ehrhardt: Bass, synths, choir
 Heiko Sueman: Drums, choir
 Gloria Wilke, Melly Ehrhardt, Jesko Benlthien, Stefan Kupisch, Elisa Deblac: Choir, crowd noise

> 02 > GLORYHOLE > (M: Astroid/Harms, Lyrics: Astroid/Fischer/Harms/Sueman) > 3:27

Jacky is a rocket, always on the run for fun > His hometown is so far away so he's rocking on > Jacky's got a lover this one is waiting for him
 But there's a rocket to discover > Love to lose and fun to win > Glory gloryhole > Glory gloryhole (Oh halala) > Glory gloryhole > Within a
 gloryhole he's sure he won't sin > Who's staying on the other side? Instead of hair on his pants > Sometimes by day but every night >
 he washes his hands in innocence > Yes, he's well raised he won't get into a disgrace > And always when it's late he's running in someone's
 shoes, please, there's no one at home > Don't mind > Yeah you're sock and Jerry is clean > When you're home waiting for rock, n' roll > Shooing on
 needs, please, there's no one at home > Don't mind > Yeah you're sock and Jerry is clean > When you're home waiting for rock, n' roll > Shooing on
 was true on both sides of the gloryhole > Blow up the gloryhole > All in all it's just another hole in the wall

Leif Astroid: Vocals, hip-hop backing vocals, piano, choir
 Chris Harms: Vocals, backing vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, synths, programming
 Kurt Fischer: Rhythm and lead guitars, claps, choir
 Stefan Ehrhardt: Bass, claps, choir, outro backing vocals
 Heiko Sueman: Drums, claps, choir
 (www.dark-age.de)

Elke Freese (of DARK AGE): Metal vocals
 Daniel Dodd-Ellis: Gospel vocals, gospel choir
 The Bob: Metal background vocals

> 03 > LOLLOPOP > (M: Harms, L: Astroid/Harms) > 4:29

When you look at him, darling what do you see? > A lawyer is the answer and he will agree > He's doing the trial by day not by night > For his job
 he must hide his sweat and dark pride > Got a weakness I sing about you see > Inside he's screaming of breaking free > Maybe it does not fit to
 his smart job > Cos you can buy him with a lollipop > Dancing dandy hip and trendy > For some candy and a lollipop, oh > I give a hanky or a
 proper L > At night I'm working in an adult shop > At daytime I'm a dandy and a posh aha! > He likes black dressed people like you your
 honour > And when he has to listen to your order > He can't show his inner will > At night he feels free to live that thrill > For some candy and a
 bubblegum > I give a hanky and I eat your C... > I wanna do you do you'll you're core > I wanna do ya do ya aha... > For some candy and a
 lollipop > He gives a hanky or a proper L... > At night he's working in an adult shop > At daytime he's a dandy and a posh > C'mon > I do believe
 in rock 'n' roll > But I always liked to be seen as a rocker soul > I always wanted my hair that long > But for the freaking job it would have been
 more than wrong > lollipop

Leif Astroid: Vocals, backing vocals
 Chris Harms: Vocals, Rhythm and solo guitars, synths, programming, choir
 Kurt Fischer: Rhythm and lead guitars
 Stefan Ehrhardt: Bass, backing vocals
 Heiko Sueman: Drums

Elisa Deblac: Cher vocals, breath noise, porn samples



the iconoclastic lord is giving
VOCALS and GUITARS to the
 glamorously gothlike high 5,
 he's your lover between the sheets
 and your dream when you're asleep,
 he's the one who was, the one who
 is and the one who is to cum,
 show some pink to praise the lord!

CHRIS HARMS as
LORD VULVIN PLEASURE

> **04** > **HIGH 5** > (M. Harms/Fisher, L. Harms/Enhardt/Fisher) > 4:40'

(We are the Pleasures) > We only have one God we love and we call him "rock 'n' roll" > Beside the avid heart in our breasts of course we host two souls > Like the three musketeers we believe in "one for all" > We only have four words by now and we will shout them in the hall > (We are The Pleasures) > We dance on every wedding > Every wedding > We teach your daughter's peeing > Daughters peeing > From now we rule your hood > Yes we rule your rock alive > We cause your morning wood > Cause your morning wood > Between an eagle and the cross of the re-Union Jack we try to keep real girls alive > We never tried to match with the customized Fab Four but it's a pleasure being the High Five > (We are) > Before you ask, yes we love girls too > They make us going up the walls > We are bitch shitters and bra fillers > We are supermen with laser balls > We're played by every DJ > Won't you play it > We make the soundtrack for your BJ > Come on suck it bitch! > (Pleasures) > Let's get > Love it or hate it > Stop it or play it > Be silent or "say it" but never betray it > We shake your milk to butter > Yes we shake it > We make you wanna be one another > One another

Leif Astroid: Vocals, choir
 Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, programming, talko drums, vocoder, choir
 Kurt Fisher: Bass, additional rhythm guitars, choir
 Stefan Enhardt: Lead guitars, rhythm, programming, choir
 Heiko Sueman: Drums, talko drums, choir

> **05** > **CUM 2MITE** > (M. Fisher, Lyrics: Astroid/Fisher) > 3:58'

Come tonight > I will come tonight > My darling I just wanna touch you there > The way I never touched you before > I got a dirty secret on my mind today > It's what I live for, it's what I adore > Sometimes we talk honestly "bout our sex life > About these colourful toys in our bed > They made you happy, not only once or twice > But here's another twisted thing in my head > Please don't tell me what you've done before because > I don't want a dialogue, I can't listen anymore > Now let's do what's on our dirty mind, I will... > Come tonight > I will come tonight > At first you will be shocked and then you get rocked > It makes me satisfied the first time ever > Feel my strength and a new crazy lust in bed > From tonight on we won't ever wanna miss it, we will... > So now we're living in different ways from others > These bedtime stories won't leave their lovers > Sweet games, multiple hands, g-showers and one-night-stands > Everything's possible if we both want it every night, I will... > It's ladies night > When the feeling's right

Leif Astroid: Vocals, vocoder, angels, choir
 Chris Harms: Lead guitars, backing vocals, digital guitar, kiddie synth drums, additional bass
 Kurt Fisher: Vocals, backing vocals, intro voice, rhythm guitars, programming, additional bass
 Stefan Enhardt: Bass, triangle
 Heiko Sueman: Drums

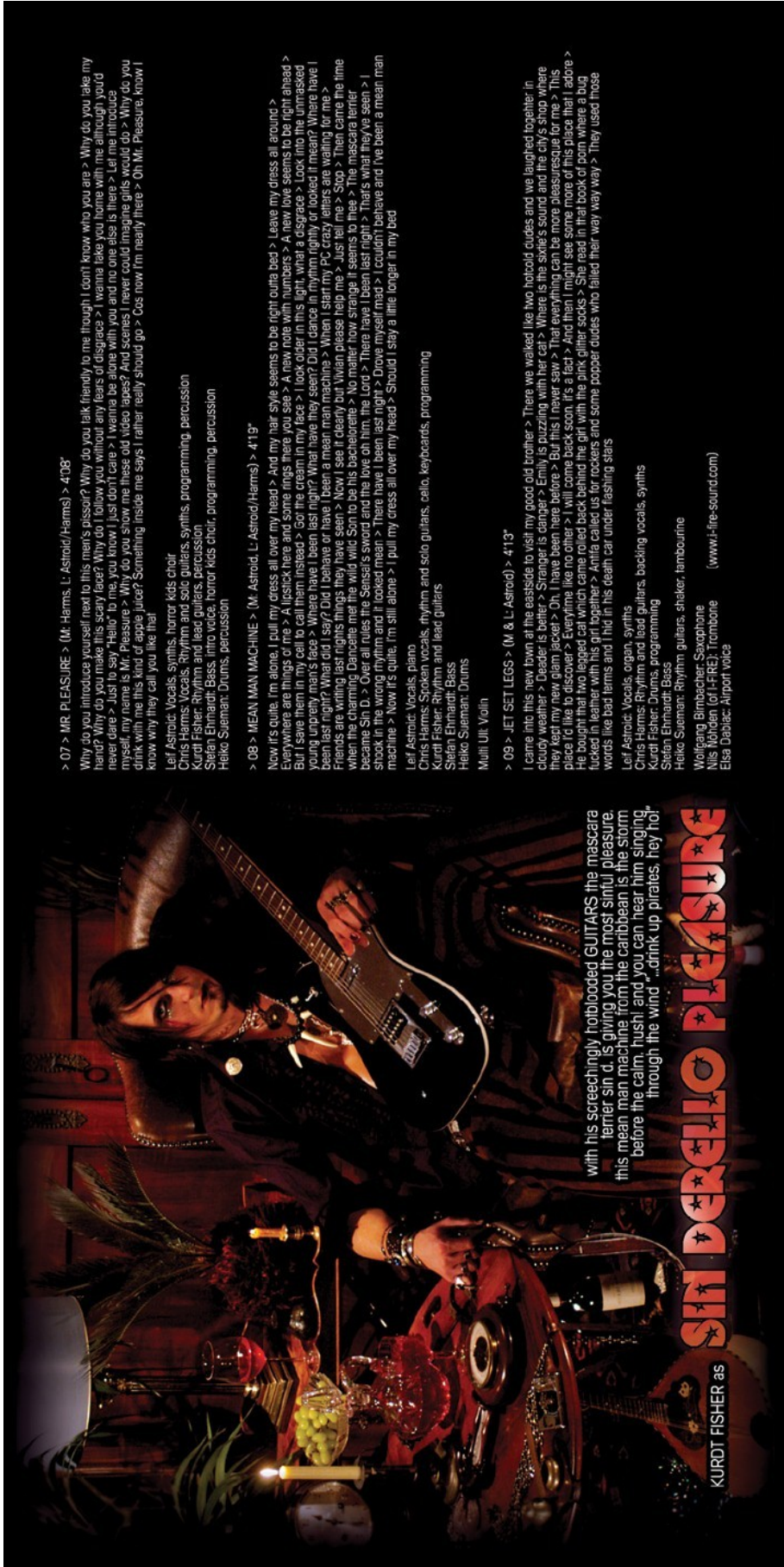
23.000 Hamburg "St. Pauli" soccer fans: Stadium noise

> **06** > **GIRLS** > (M. Harms/Astroid, Lyrics: Astroid) > 4:44'

Oh you are a smart dressed man with a suitcase > I see you've been successful today > You've made a big deal in the company here > And wrote bills for the others to pay > You are a smart talker man to your files > Once I never stop you while your daddy needs > You got shiny hair and polished nails > And no one could make you feeling laid out > Every girl loves rocks > Those who make them really world wide web > Every girl wants pleasure > Not the boring life everyone will get > Every girl needs every girl loves every girl wants pleasure > You're a married man with a golden ring > Your wife's waiting bored for you at home > Your relationship should be quite a nice thing > But there's one thing you should like to know > You do what you can to entertain > Theater, cinema, video, bowling, fairground, classic, dinner > But for her everything's just the same > Just one time in her life she's looking for a sinner > What a girl needs > Every girl wants The Pleasures

Leif Astroid: Vocals, organ, choir
 Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, synths, programming, noise bass, choir
 Kurt Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars
 Stefan Enhardt: Bass, synths, programming
 Heiko Sueman: Drums, cake box percussion

Birnia Diepolder, Julia Casser: Female vocals, choir
 Jan Hertz a.k.a. Paul (of COMPUTER): Vinyl scratches
 The Bob: Additional rhythm guitars
 (www.janheitz.de & www.computerrock.de)



KURDT FISHER as

with his screechingly hotblooded GUITARS the mascara
 terrier sin d. is giving you the most sinful pleasure.
 this mean man machine from the caribbean is the storm
 before the calm. hush! and you can hear him singing
 through the wind ..drink up pirates, hey ho!

SIN DERELLO PLEASURE

> 07 > MR. PLEASURE > (M. Harms, L. Astroid/Harms) > 4:08

Why do you introduce yourself next to this men's pissor? Why do you talk friendly to me though I don't know who you are > Why do you take my
 never dare > Just to say "Hello" to me, you know I just don't care > I wanna take you home with me although you'd
 myself, my name is Mr. Pleasure > Why do you show me these old video tapes? And sceries I never could imagine girls would do > Why do you
 drink with me this kind of apple juice? Something inside me says I rather really should go > Cos now I'm nearly here > Oh Mr. Pleasure, know I
 know why they call you like that!

Left Astroid: Vocals, synth, horror kids choir

Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, synths, programming, percussion

Kurti Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars, percussion

Stefan Ehmardt: Bass, intro voice, horror kids choir, programming, percussion

Heiko Suemant: Drums, percussion

> 08 > MEAN MAN MACHINE > (M. Astroid, L. Astroid/Harms) > 4:19

Now it's quite, I'm alone, I pull my cress all over my head > And my hair style seems to be right outta bed > Leave my dress all around >
 Everywhere are things of me > A lipstick here and some rings there you see > A new role with numbers > A new love seems to be right ahead >
 But I save them in my car to call them in my head > So the cream in my face > Look older in his light, when a disgrace > Look into the mirrored
 young up only, what's age > Big hair, I've been less tight, and here they see, I've started to cry, I'm really crying, I've been in a mean, I've
 Friends are going last night, I've been seen, Now I hear clearly, but I'll give please, well no > Just let me see, I've got to go, I've got to go
 when the charming Dancette met the wild wild Son to be his bachelor > No matter how strange it seems to me > The mascara terrier
 became Sin D. > Over all rules the Seneca's sword and the love oh him, the Lord > There have I been last night > That's what they've seen > I
 shook in the wrong rhythm and I looked mean > There have I been last night > Drove myself mad > I couldn't behave and I've been a mean man
 machine > Now it's quite, I'm still alone > I pull my cress all over my head > Should I stay a little longer in my bed

Left Astroid: Vocals, piano

Chris Harms: Spoken vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, cello, keyboards, programming

Kurti Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars

Stefan Ehmardt: Bass

Heiko Suemant: Drums

Mulli Ull: Violin

> 09 > JET SET LEGS > (M & L. Astroid) > 4:13

I came into this new town at the easiside to visit my good old brother > There we walked like two hotcold dudes and we laughed together in
 cloudy weather > Daader is better > Stranger is better > Emily is puzzling with her cat > Where is the sextie's sound and the city's shooop where
 they had my new glam jacket > Oh, I have been here before > But this I never saw > That everything can be more pleassuresque for me > This
 place I'd like to discover > Everytime like no other > I will come back soon, it's a fact > And then I might see some more of this place that I adore >
 He bought that two legged cat which came rolled back behind the girl with the pink glitter socks > She read in that book of porn where a bug
 tucked in leather with his girl together > Antifa called us for rockers and some popper dudes who failed their way way > They used those
 words, like bad terms and I hid in his death car under flashing stars

Left Astroid: Vocals, organ, synths

Chris Harms: Rhythm and lead guitars, backing vocals, synths

Kurti Fisher: Drums, programming

Stefan Ehmardt: Bass

Heiko Suemant: Rhythm guitars, shaker, tambourine

Wolfgang Bimbacher: Saxophone

Nils Nöthen (of I-FIRE): Trombone

Elsa Dabiac: Airport voices

(www.i-fire-sound.com)



the sensationally powerful deep frequency operator is using his magical hands for the BASS and his almighty transylvanian r'n'r-harakiri sword, prepare to meet the graciously geisha gaining manga master of mystique, be frantic, be fragrant and fraternally frank, mala nel!



STEFAN EHRHARDT as

SENSAI SOOT ALEXIELL PLEASURE

> 10 > THE CUTTER > (M: Harms/Fischer, L: Astroid/Sueman) > 4:45"

Seventeen my girl where do you wanna go? Got a rocket in my pocket I just wanna show > You might still don't know who you are > Let me tell you that you are my only little star > Don't be shy cos I won't make you cry > It's your own wish to be near by my side > Let's have a drink or maybe two or six > Let's rock the night and let's get our kicks > He's the man, he's the cutter > What are you talking about, Soy? I'm a man, that's for sure > You're so sweet young and your body's still firm > There are countless things from each other to learn > Daddy may think you sleep at your girlfriends > Let me talk gentle to make him understand > I'm a man for sure > I'm your lover ready to discover > I'm your lover ready to come over > Maybe you're younger but you are a woman to me so let's do it, aaahh! Please stop crying sweet child or mine > Stop thinking about your future and whine > Don't think twice because it's alright > Let us rock through our cold night > While we're walking downtown hand in hand > I won't make staring people understand > We're like an old couple but there are plenty of tears between our sweet little love

Leif Astroid: Vocals
Chris Harms: Synths, programming, choir, additional rhythm guitars
Kurt Feibr: Rhythm and lead guitars, choir
Stefan Ehrhardt: Bass, electric guitar, choir
Heiko Sueman: Whispered vocals, rhythm guitars, smart percussion, china gong
Jan Finck: Bimbabo

> 11 > BOY NEXT DOOR > (M: Harms, L: Astroid/Harms) > 5:16"

This one is not like others > It's got a deeper sense > What I will talk about > It could happen to everyone of us > Imagine a man without a coming out > The one I talk about is living not that gorgeous > In skyscrapers of Balls castle he grew up pretty bourgeois > His brothers were Jack and Axel > Since when they met he can't stop dreaming > He wants him more and more > Waiting that he's appearing > Falling in love with the boy next door > When he was young he had more girls as friends > Boys wouldn't play with his calm guy > Through the time he's got some female love ends > From the last heart ache he's got these kids > A last hope for contentment > Since when they met he can't stop dreaming > He wants him more and more > Waiting for his appearance > Falling in love with the boy next door > Lately a younger man moved into the opposite flat > He noticed this guy through the door spy > Black hair, young skin and the taste of a girl > His heart began to beat in a very unknown way > He finds a girl and tries to love her > But the dreams of like it was before > He tries to be like the others > And he breaks up with the boy next door

Leif Astroid: Vocals, solo piano
Chris Harms: Vocals, backing vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, piano, programming, church choir
Kurt Feibr: Rhythm and lead guitars, shaker, church choir
Stefan Ehrhardt: Bass, church choir
Heiko Sueman: Drums
Multi Ulf: Church choir

Chris Wicked (of MALICE IN WONDERLAND): Vocals (www.malice-in-wonderland.com)

> 12 > NONCHALANCE - (M & L: Harms) > 5'24"

I saw you first at jewel street > You were lustful but shy > You go to church and you don't eat meat but you're seriously bi > Bye-bye baby find a new one that loves you blind > Go searching for a new one you don't have to hide > Your pain could be your pleasure if you just tried > You could be one of us if you tried to live your life with > Nonchalance > Life is a ponca > We are the whores and the sisters of those that dare to be wrong with nonchalance > Expect no response > It doesn't matter what comes the way we keep going on with nonchalance > You were searching for the boy next door > I told you not to deny > You liked to watch the porno and fill the foot > But you're just walking by > Bye-bye baby find a new one that loves you to the bone > Go searching for that dream of "like a rolling stone" > Promise to meet you in a club and not at home > You could be one of us if you wasn't on your own with... > We love you blind > You don't have to hide > If you just tried to live your life with...

Leif Astroid: Vocals, solo organ
Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, cello, voice, backing vocals
Kurti Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars, end solo guitar, noise guitars
Sjelen Eihmar: Bass
Helko Suemart: Drums

Mike Breeze (of MIRROR): Ringtone programming (www.wedima.com/mirror)

> 13 > WE ARE THE MALLRATS - (M: Astroid/Harms, L: Astroid) > 4:44"

When it's not outside we know a place to go > When we feel sleazy we know where we can change > Air condition and fast food is what we know > Fashion, make up, toys > Everything's in range > We play video games though the weather is fine > We play crash kids in our rocking trolleys. We buy fast food and we're drinking wine > At the park deck we skate really high ollies > Yes it's true, that's our passion > Our biggest mall obsession > We are the mallrats, we are the mallrats > We've got no money but here it's nice to relax > Here we are looking for some sexy mallrats > All we are, we live for, we grew up in a mall > Fuck these pit bull shirts and the dog shit outside > Get a fake Rolex and cheap hair gel > See these teenage mothers playing brides > While they're pushing their kids in trolleys to hell

Leif Astroid: Vocals, organ
Chris Harms: Vocals, rhythm and lead guitars, backing vocals, percussion, choir
Kurti Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars
Sjelen Eihmar: Bass, synth bass
Helko Suemart: Drums

Funky Flo: Human Beelbox (www.kicklaute.de)
Yver Hajar: Saz

Lerny J. Got ELEGANTLY WASTED: Solo guitar (www.elegantlywasted.net)

> 14 > DOGS HIT ON THE CATWALK - (M: Harms/Astroid, L: Harms/Astroid/Eihmar/Fisher) > 5:09"

You still think that greatness counts > On maps your country just seems stretched > Have you ever heard what Freud said about a context just like that? You go to jail for the golden rule although she wants the yummy cummy P. > You have to cover your peachy beachy bum > It's your towel-wrapped-up land of the fucking free > This is America > You're living near by in a world so far > This is America on the first sight we seem so similar > 9 to 5 > 24/7 > All life long till 9-11 > You go to hell and turn your eyes to heaven with a 666 on cloud no. 7 > With guns and bombs you earn in blood the stuff that makes you tall > For oil and land send out your sons but remember pride comes before a fall > The radio is telling tales that you want the whole world to hear > To spread your glory to increase your force > But first of all you increase my fear > Our president which art on TV > Cursed be thy name > Thy will be done in earth as it is in hell > Give us this day our daily death and kill our debts as we kill our debtors > And lead us into damnation and deliver us from free will > For here is the suppression and the violence and the fear, forever, amen > Non sei un abero > Non sei un flore > Tu sei un cespuglio > Eu rito se parque voce nao fica no jardim > You go to jail for oral sex but where the fuck is Monica > Billy boy overthrows what your morals expect and gains millions writing books about cigars > It'd like to meet the stars in Hollywood to sing them this song > Many greetings from the 'Old Europe' > Everybody sing along > La la la la la > Hallelujah la la > We sing...

> 15 > HONEYMOON IN VENICE - (M & L: Harms) > 3:31"

Didn't know if gay or straight > Had a little less frank in an american state > I went to San Fran and guess what I've found > The girl of my dreams not as breeding ground > The rush of lust took us on the jet to Paris > Two lovers french kissing at the picture palace > She whispered in my ear at the Cafe Noir > Voulez vous coucher avec moi, ce soir? > I met her in the disco > This night in San Francisco > We fell in love in Paris > And we had honeymoon in Venice > Hickey honey > Do you wanna be my bunny bunny > You fell in love with all my money money > That's why you wanna be my bunny bunny girls > Fuck you! > The road was burning as jalepeno on the way to the city of casinos > I went to the late slow al the Cesar's singing Viva Las Vegas > I got a crust on the dancer in the second row and later in a bar on a double turdeaux > He wrote his number on my chest with his ballpoint pen and the story starts all over again > I met him in Las Vegas in one of hundred gay bars > That's why you wanna be my bunny bunny boy > People tried to dig enough all right > He had plenty, on Saturday he went to the beach > I didn't want to be a bunny bunny > He had a big house my dream > I got his what? I got his > I got back to the wedding preacher > And his were jiggling wild on him > That's why you wanna be my bunny bunny whatever > I got back to the wedding preacher > And his and his nice attractive feature > We fell in love in Paris > And we had honeymoon in Venice

Leif Astroid: Vocals, backing vocals
Chris Harms: Vocals, backing vocals, rhythm and solo guitars, organ, drums programming, choir

Kurti Fisher: Rhythm and lead guitars
Sjelen Eihmar: Bass, accordion, choir

Helko Suemart: Cymbals and percussion

Blom Mohr: Trumpet

Nils Nörden (of I-FIRE): Trombone

Eisa Dabiac: French voice

> 16 > HAPPY END - (M & L: Astroid) > 5:41"

Alter a glory night it's time to say good bye > You saw everything and you really fell alright > The curtain must fall and we will leave the stage > But in our hearts we can't stop doing this parade > But inside that's our will, you've learned about people on a rock in roll film > The music's over, we've sung your favorite melody > The lights are fading down there's nothing left to see > That's when I call a happy end > One of these, heaven sent > When there's still a line inside of me, you won't lose the memory > Will you use more make up in your future > And dress the way you saw it here happy > Will you switch when you see us performing on TV > We hope you won't cause with pleasure now you can agree

Leif Astroid: Vocals, piano, choir

Chris Harms: Lead and solo guitars, cello, keyboards, percussion, choir

Kurti Fisher: 7-stringed rhythm guitars, acoustic guitars, keyboards, percussion, choir

Sjelen Eihmar: Bass, noise sens regulator, choir

Helko Suemart: Drums

Muñi Ull: Violin

Jan Martins Once played the additionally used snare drum samples, recorded at "Alter Ebunnet", Hamburg

Ouro:

Chris Harms: Indian esraj, cello, cymbals

Kurti Fisher: Maracas, cymbals

Sjelen Eihmar: Acoustic guitar, tambourine

Yver Hajar: Saz





SIR DUMAINE SON OF PLEASURE

HEIKO SUMAN as

Produced by Chris Harms

Mixed, recorded and engineered by Stefan Ehrhardt, Kurt Fischer, Chris Harms and Heiko Suman

Recorded and mixed at STUDIO777 - Hamburg

Mastered by Elke Fresse at ElKey Studios

Photography by C.G. Walther (www.cgwalther.com)

Visual concept by Leif Astroid, Chris Harms and C.G. Walther

Cover artwork and design by Chris Harms

GREATEST HITS story and story interludes written by Leif Astroid

GREATEST HITS was conceived and created by THE PLEASURES

THE PLEASURES are

Leif Astroid as DANCETTE PLEASURE > Vocals and Synths

Chris Harms as LORD VIVAN PLEASURE > Vocals and Guitars

Kurt Fischer as SIN DERELLO PLEASURE > Guitars

Stefan Ehrhardt as SENSAL SCOT ALEXELL PLEASURE > Bass

Heiko Suman as SIR DUMAINE SON OF PLEASURE > Drums

THE PLEASURES would like to thank the following in alphabetical order:

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gives him pleasure.

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This album was mainly recorded with Gibson guitars, Fender guitars, Hagstrom guitars, Epiphone guitars,banez guitars and basses,

LTD basses, Frenus amplifiers, Vox amplifiers, Fender amplifiers, Tech 21 SansAmp, Yamaha Keyboards and the Access Virus.

www.thepleasures.de thepleasures@hotmail.de

- 01 WELL COME!
- 02 GLORYHOLE special guest EIKE FREESE of "dark age"
- 03 LOLLIPOP
- 04 HIGH 5
- 05 CUM 2NITE
- 06 GIRLS
- 07 MR. PLEASURE
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- 09 JET SET LEGS
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- 14 DOGSBIT ON THE CATWALK
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the pleasures

GREATEST HITS



GREATEST HITS

PRODUCED BY CHRIS HARMS

MIXED, RECORDED AND ENGINEERED BY
STEFAN EHRHARDT, KURDT FISHER, CHRIS HARMS AND HEIKO SUEMAN

RECORDED AND MIXED AT STUDIO777, HAMBURG

MASTERED BY EIKE FREESE AT EIKEY STUDIOS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY C.G. WALTHER

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GREATEST HITS

the pleasures



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