

AI: Infinite Adventures
AI: Love in the Carina Nebula
AI: Fallen Empires

Mit Hilfe künstlicher Intelligenz erzeugte Liedtexte
für meine »AI«-Alben

Februar 2025
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Vorwort

Ich möchte meinen Arbeitsanteil an diesen Liedern nicht übertreiben. Alle drei Alben von Grund auf zu erstellen, hat eine Woche gedauert. Ein paar lange Abende, fertig waren die Alben. Dass ChatGPT allerdings eine Grundlage für seine Lyrikerstellung hatte, ist meiner jahrelangen Arbeit an den Infinite Adventures und dem zugehörigen Wiki geschuldet. Besonders die Wiki-Texte waren bereits fertige Zusammenfassungen wichtiger IA-Szenen. Und so konnte ich Dinge an ChatGPT schreiben wie:

»Please create the English lyrics of a female solo-singer love song for [Name und lange Erklärung auf Englisch]. The person is also described by the following German text: [Inhalt des IA-Wiki-Artikels]«

Das gelang der KI oft gut, manchmal mäßig und selten so übel, dass ich eigene Absätze schreiben musste. Das am stärksten manuell nachbearbeitete Lied, dessen Chorus ich auf der KI-Metapher »Our sky is a canvas of peace« aufbauend selbst schreiben musste, ist »Back in Your Arms«. Entsprechend stolz bin ich auf:

*Our sky is a canvas of peace,
To be restored from our fearful history
The colors of the sky are »I love you« and »here am I«,
painted by our freedom's mystery.*

Die letzte Zeile ist kleingeschrieben, da Großschreibung den Wortteil »Pain«, Schmerz, optisch zu sehr hervorheben würde.

*Weil dieses Buch größtenteils aus Liedtexten besteht, haben diese die Standardformatierung erhalten.
Erklärende Texte, der normale »Body Text«, sind kursiv.*

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*Die Alben sind, dem Stil eines Blogs entsprechend, in umgekehrter Erscheinungsreihenfolge in diesem Buch angeordnet.
Das »erste Album« befindet sich auf den letzten Seiten.*

Von meiner persönlichen Seite aus sind meine Anteile an allem, was in diesem Buch zu sehen ist, gemeinfrei, aber Haftung dafür kann ich nicht bieten.

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AI: Fallen Empires

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Eine so schöne Liebesballade wie »Across the Stars, My Love« kann ich leider nicht erneut bieten. Dafür ist in diesem Album mit »Legisla: Auf Ugghy unter Irby« zum ersten Mal auch ein deutschsprachiges Lied dabei und mit »Back in Your Arms« endlich in Frieden der Abschluss der Kriegsgeschichte.

Bei diesen Liedern musste ich, da sie ausführlicher Geschichten erzählen als die Songs des ersten Albums, stärker bei den Texten nachhelfen.



AI: The Battle of Pavonis

Über die Seele des Internets und den Zusatzband 5071 mit den Infinite Adventures verbunden ist irgendwo auch die Geschichte des Schwarzmagiers Fnbsrd, der Wasserzauberin Aqua und der anderen Fantasy-Abenteurer. Sie befreien das Dorf Pavonis von einem bösen Windzauberer namens Ventosus.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Fast hurdy-gurdy trumpet medieval hardrock.«

The Battle of Pavonis

(Verse 1)

Fire roars, the dragon flies,
Curie's flames light up the skies.
Steel and magic, clash and cry,
In the night where heroes rise.

(Verse 2)

Winds howl wild, a shadow stands,
Vängä's blade in silver hands.
Through the storm, through ice and rain,
They fight to break the tyrant's chain.

(Chorus)

Rise, oh warriors, stand as one,
Till the final fight is done.
Through the storm and through the flame,
Pavonis shall be free again!

(Verse 3)

Aqua strikes, the tides obey,
Ventosus reels, he's washed away.
Ellen's fire, Magnus' might,
Shake the earth and end the night.

(Bridge)

Eff En Bee Esser Dee
Eyes with fire you don't see.
Cut through shadows, through the fray,
Bringing dawn to end the grey.

(Chorus)

Rise, oh warriors, stand as one,
Till the final fight is done.
Through the storm and through the flame,
Pavonis shall be free again!

(Outro)

A dragon's roar, a final cry,
A wind mage falls, the night will die.
With love and light, the dawn is near,
Pavonis sings, the world can hear.

AI: Space Helicopter

Singt hier Alexandra über die erste Reise nach Örz? Einen Song über den legendären CH-47-Chinook-Helikopter mit Raketentriebwerken und dem »Hyperwurm« wollte ich jedenfalls schon immer erstellen. KI hat den Traum erfüllt.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Industrial techno metal with female voices.«

Space Helicopter

(Verse 1)

We were four thieves with a crazy plan,
Stole a Chinook, and then we ran.
A rocket-powered beast, was rising high,
Took off from Earth, into the sky.

But the vault was more than we could take,
Gold in hand, we made our break.
Through the clouds, we cut the night,
The Helicopter, taking flight.

(Pre-Chorus)

In the back, a toy that spun,
The Hyperworm, what had we done?
A twist of fate, a shift of gear,
Warped us far, beyond the sphere.

(Chorus)

Space helicopter, out of control,
Propelled by rockets, we're on a roll.
Through the stars, no slowing down,
Discover Örz, an alien town.

Gold in the bag, but where's the plan?
We've lost the reins, no way to land.
Space helicopter, through the sky,
Our future's unknown, but we're flying high.

(Verse 2)

Hyperworm was never just a toy,
It tore the skies, it did destroy.
Warped us through the dark unknown,
No return, we're far from home.

We thought we'd ride it just for fun,
But now the stars are on the run.
Past time, past space, no map in hand,
The Space Helicopter, can't understand.

↳



(Pre-Chorus)

It's twisting us through alien zones,
The worm's alive, it's on its own.
But Örz is calling, we can't resist,
A new empire, too strange to miss.

(Chorus)

Space helicopter, out of control,
Propelled by rockets, we're on a roll.
Through the stars, no slowing down,
Discover Örz, an alien town.

Gold in the bag, but where's the plan?
We've lost the reins, no way to land.
We thought it was simple, a joyride at best,
But now we are flying a cosmic quest.

(Bridge)

Nebula skies, colors we've never seen,
The worm's our guide, but where have we been?
Örz awaits, but what's our part?
We're mapless thieves with broken hearts.

(Chorus)

Space helicopter, out of control,
Propelled by rockets, we're on a roll.
Through the stars, no slowing down,
Discover Örz, an alien town.

Gold in the bag, but where's the plan?
We've lost the reins, no way to land.
We thought it was simple, a joyride at best,
But now we are flying a cosmic quest.

(Outro)

So here we are, past the unknown,
On a Space Helicopter, far from home.
To Örz, we fly, with nowhere to hide,
With stolen gold and the stars as our guide.

AI: Floating Island's Fall

Floating Island hat sich im Verlauf der Geschichte sehr gewandelt. Er war Geheimagent, Präsident, Diktator, Raumschiffenführer und ... nun, wo ist er jetzt eigentlich?

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Symphonic nu metal with techno elements, two voices and a loud trumpet.«

Floating Island's Fall

(Verse 1)

Once a soldier, sharp and bold,
FBI's hound, a heart so cold.
Saved the world from burning bright,
Fight the Ugghy in the night.

(Pre-Chorus)

They raised him high, they gave him power,
But greed took hold that fateful hour.
What once was hope turned into fear,
The world would bow, the end was near.

(Chorus)

Oh, Floating Island, ruler of men,
Once our hero, lost again.
Built an empire, crushed the free,
No more truth, no dignity.

(Verse 2)

Steel and silence filled the land,
Voices hushed by his command.
Yet far beyond, a fire burned,
A crew arose, the tides had turned.

↳



(Pre-Chorus)

Yury, Free, and Orakel, too,
Alexandra swore to see it through.
Through the ice and northern cold,
To Toronto's bunker hold.

(Chorus)

Oh, Floating Island, ruler of men,
Once our hero, lost again.
Built an empire, crushed the free,
No more truth, no dignity.

(Bridge)

But he had plans beyond the sky,
A stolen ship, a king's goodbye.
Gold of Earth, a bribe so grand,
To claim Örz with an iron hand.

(Verse 3)

A water world, the voyage stalled,
One last stand, his empire called.
But Dögöbörz rose from the sea,
And dragged him down to destiny.

(Pre-Chorus)

Through the stars, beyond control,
To Helix, where they weigh the soul.
No more crowns, no more lies,
The internet sees, the truth survives.

(Outro)

Oh, Floating Island, where are you now?
A fallen king, without a crown.
The stars remember, the echoes call,
Power fades, but justice falls.

AI: Legisla: Auf Ugghy unter Irby

Deutsch mit Suno: Kann man machen. Zumindest, wenn es um Legisla geht, eine aus parodierten Klischees zusammengewürfelte Stadt.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Female German industrial disco techno.«

auf ugghy unter irby

(strophe 1)

die sonne prallt auf grauen stein,
beton so roh, durch glas hinein.
hier trennt das wort, hier fällt das licht,
gesetze knebeln, brechen nicht.

(refrain)

auf ugghy unter irby,
wo jeder satz ein urteil ist.
auf ugghy unter irby,
wo freiheit selbst ein traum vergisst.

(strophe 2)

alexandra schleicht sich leicht,
bis sie im dach ihr ziel erreicht.
der schlüssel liegt im schattenlicht,
für ihre freunde reicht es nicht.

(refrain)

auf ugghy unter irby,
wo jeder satz ein urteil ist.
auf ugghy unter irby,
wo freiheit selbst ein traum vergisst.

(bridge)

in den schatten, hoch hinauf,
stahl und feuer, lichter tauf'.
schlüssel in der festen hand,
ein monster rastet aus dem stand.

(strophe 3)

galaxievernichter drei,
stahlkoloss und macht so frei.
blitze brennen durch das grau,
legislas gefängnis auf.

(letzter refrain – lauter, dunkler)

auf ugghy unter irby,
beton zerbrach, diktator bebt,
auf ugghy neben irby,
wo legisla in flammen steht.

AI: Demise of the Mechanical Realm

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Industrial symphonic metal with dark techno elements.«

Diese Geschichte in einem Song zu verpacken, war selbst mit KI eine Herausforderung. Fliegende Toaster bleiben gefährlich.

(Intro, choir)

Out beyond the stars so black,
A prison wrapped in silent stone,
Where nameless horrors lurked in stacks,
A kingdom cold, a heart of chrome.

(Verse 1)

Discovered in Carina's haze,
Orakel's sight, by Büri's greed,
The rock was cracked, the world set free,
A nightmare born, a war decreed.

(Pre-Chorus)

Metal talons, endless drones,
Raining fire on the free,
Planets cut in static moans,
Screaming through eternity.

(Chorus 1)

And the Phoenix rose in shadow's light,
Through hollow towers of the night,
Where glass stands tall and echoes die,
Red buttons wail beneath the sky.

(Verse 2)

Red spaceship danced with ghosts of gold,
With hands of flesh, with hearts so bold.
Orakel throws, the Cookie screams,
On a bridge of shattered dreams.

(Pre-Chorus)

Metal talons, endless drones,
Raining fire on the free,
Planets cut in static moans,
Screaming through eternity.

(Chorus 2)

Where glass stands tall and echoes die,
Red buttons wait beneath the sky.
A single touch, a world undone,
In silence falls the realm of none.

(Bridge)

Steel and sorrow, war and fate,
The tower groaned, the sky turned red,
One last breath, one last embrace,
Then all was still, the realm was dead.

(Outro, spoken)

No song was sung, no victory cried,
Three silent stars in endless tide,
And there they stood, beneath the glow
On ruins of the horror show.

AI: Through the Void, We Ride the Storm

Die Flucht der 4-6692 vor papierfliegerförmigen Roboterschiffen mit Lasern hat bereits das Lied »Paper Planes With Lasers« inspiriert, das 2015 Teil von »FreeMusic« war und in »Azurrot« erstmals als Aufnahme veröffentlicht wurde. yury, Alexandra, Orakel und Free waren zuvor auf dem Planeten ZX-25 Alpha 3 im Katzenpfotennebel gelandet, um gestrandete Raumfahrer zu retten. Beim Abflug erhielt der Planet den Namen »Blärg« und war plötzlich von einer mechanischen Armee des MrmbI-Ordens umzingelt. Womit ließe sich das besser besingen als mit klischeehaft überdrehtem Power Metal?

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Symphonic female power metal.«

(Verse 1)

Through the void, we ride the storm,
4-6692, battle-worn.
Trespassed the world of Blärg untamed,
To save our own, we took the blame.

(Pre-Chorus)

Engines roaring, shields ignite,
Steel and fire in the fight.
Paper demons soar like knives,
Hunting us with hollow eyes.

(Chorus)

Rainbow lasers burn the sky,
Nämäsis sings, let bullets fly!
Hold the line, don't lose control,
We'll break the chains, reclaim our soul!

(Verse 2)

Orakel calls the course ahead,
Free rewrites the codes they thread.
Alexandra locks and aims,
Yury leads through fire and flames.

↳



(Pre-Chorus)

Engines roaring, shields ignite,
Steel and fire in the fight.
Paper demons soar like knives,
Hunting us with hollow eyes.

(Chorus)

Rainbow lasers burn the sky,
Nämäsis sings, let bullets fly!
Hold the line, don't lose control,
We'll break the chains, reclaim our soul!

(Bridge)

Falling stars and shattered light,
War cries echo through the night.
Kinetic shells cut through their swarm,
Through chaos we are battle-born.

(Breakdown)

Boosting fast—warp's engaged,
One last blast to end their rage!
Past the flames, past the wrecks,
We will not be caught in nets!

(Chorus)

Rainbow lasers burn the sky,
Nämäsis sings, let bullets fly!
Hold the line, don't lose control,
We'll break the chains, reclaim our soul!

(Outro)

Homeward bound through fractured space,
Victors in the fire's embrace.
Through the void, we ride the storm,
4-6692—battle-born!

AI: Back in Your Arms

Tisiphöne ist endlich zu Älföns Ögnöwäk auf Örz zurückgekehrt. Der Carinakrieg ist vorbei, der Himmel ist eine Leinwand für den Frieden. Diese atemberaubende Metapher fiel nach mehreren Korrekturbitten aus ChatGPT heraus, ohne passenden Reim und ohne echten Liedzusammenhang. Irgendwann habe ich darauf aufbauend den Refrain selbst geschrieben.

Eine Odyssee war nicht nur Tisiphönes Flug durch den Carinanebel, sondern auch die Reimfindung zu »stars in fire«.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Love song, female singer.«

Suno hat übrigens große Schwierigkeiten, für diesen eindeutig als Liebeslied geschriebenen Text irgendwelche anderen Musikstile zuzulassen. Außer dem ausdrücklichen Verbot von Stilwörtern wie »romantic« und »guitar« habe ich keine Möglichkeit gefunden.

(Verse 1)

I have seen the stars in fire,
Watched the heavens tear apart,
Held the line with crimson ire,
With a war inside my heart.

Through the echoes of the battle,
Through the dark where hope is thin,
A whisper calls for hearts to gather,
And heal the wounds that lie within.

(Chorus)

Our sky is a canvas of peace,
To be restored from our fearful history
The colors of the sky are »I love you« and »here am I«,
painted by our freedom's mystery.

(Verse 2)

Carina burned with endless thunder,
Every friend stood side by side.
I thought I was going under,
but your light kept me alive.

The winds of peace, they carry me,
Back to the place where I can breathe.
In your arms, where I belong,
We will rebuild what was once gone.

(Chorus)

Our sky is a canvas of peace,
To be restored from our fearful history
The colors of the sky are »I love you« and »here am I«,
painted by our freedom's mystery.

(Bridge)

No more distance, no more waiting,
No more battles left to fight.
In your arms, I find my solace,
And your love ignites the night.

(Outro)

Under the stars of Örz so bright,
I kiss you soft, I hold you tight.
No more sorrow, no more pain,
In your arms, I will remain.

Künstliche Intelligenz zum Valentinstag

2025-02-14

Wie unten im Abschnitt »Künstliche Intelligenz besingt die Infinite Adventures« beschrieben, bin ich sehr beeindruckt von dem, was Suno aus den Infinite Adventures macht, wenn man ChatGPT dazwischen schaltet. Hier sind ein paar Liebeslieder zum Valentinstag für euch – wer erkennt den Adressaten des der-derair-Songs?



AI: Across the Stars, My Love

Militärkommandantin Tisiphöne sehnt sich hoffnungsvoll nach ihrem Mann auf Örz. Ich verabscheue Krieg, aber er ist das wohl kräftigste Liedmotiv für Abschied, Sehnsucht und ungewisse Rückkehr. Dieses Lied treibt mir Tränen in die Augen; ich wusste nicht, dass KI dazu in der Lage ist.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Love ballad sung by a woman.«

My name is Tisiphöne and this is my ballad
of Love and War in the Empire of NGC 6193.

[Verse 1]

The engines hum, the sirens cry,
Another battle fills the sky.
I see their cold, unfeeling eyes—
Machines that never bleed nor die.

But love, I hear you call my name,
Through endless void, through burning flame.
I close my eyes, and there you are,
A beacon bright, my northern star.

[Chorus]

Oh, don't you weep, my love, my light,
Though war may steal the peaceful night.
I swear to you, through fire and fear,
I'll find my way—I'll reappear.
And when the last dark shadow falls,
I'll come back home, beyond the walls.

[Verse 2]

I know you watch the distant skies,
I know you whisper prayers and cries.
Afraid this fight will take my breath,
Afraid I'll slip into the depth.

But love, my heart is forged in steel,
And hope is stronger than they feel.
No blade can break, no storm can bind
The promise in this heart of mine.

↳

↪

[Chorus]

Oh, don't you weep, my love, my light,
Though war may steal the peaceful night.
I swear to you, through fire and fear,
I'll find my way—I'll reappear.
And when the last dark shadow falls,
I'll come back home, beyond the walls.

[Bridge]

One day the war will end at last,
The battles fade into the past.
No metal beast will haunt the stars,
No echoes left of what we are.

And you and I, on Örz so bright,
Will stand beneath the silver light.
No more goodbyes, no bitter tears,
Just love that lasts a thousand years.

[Final Chorus]

So don't you weep, my love, my light,
The dawn will chase away the night.
I swear to you, through fire and fear,
I'll find my way—I'll reappear.
And when the last dark shadow falls,
I'll come back home, beyond the walls.

[Outro]

Across the stars, across the fight,
I'm always yours, I'm burning bright.
No war can end what's meant to be—
Wait for me, love... just wait for me.

AI: Stars Between Us

Älföns Ögnöwäk ist weniger zuversichtlich als seine Frau über den Ausgang des Krieges im Carinanebel, aber auch hier überwiegt die Hoffnung in seiner Sehnsucht.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Love ballad sung by a man.«

Stars Between Us

My name is Älföns Ögnöwäk and this is my ballad
of Love and War in the Empire of NGC 6193.

(Verse 1)

Out past the rings of Örz so bright,
Your ship fades into endless night.
A trail of light, a silver flame,
Yet all I have is just your name.

(Verse 2)

You fight where steel has learned to hate,
Against the void's unyielding fate.
Tisiphöne, my love, my guide,
Do stars still shine there by your side?

(Chorus)

Oh, I whisper to the sky,
Will you return or will you die?
I adore you, I believe—
But I fear what I can't see.
Oh, my love, come back to me.

(Verse 3)

The docks are full, the world still turns,
But all I feel is how it burns—
This aching fear, this silent dread,
That soon your name is all I'll have.

(Bridge)

Metal demons, soulless eyes,
Drift like shadows in the night.
But you are fire, strong and true,
And no machine can burn through you!

(Chorus)

Oh, I whisper to the sky,
Will you return or will you die?
I adore you, I believe—
But I fear what I can't see.
Oh, my love, come back to me.

(Final Verse)

But light still lingers in the dark,
A beacon bright, a beating heart.
I hear your voice across the stars,
You're coming home—where love still sparks.

(Outro - Soft, Hopeful)

So I wait here, arms open wide,
For the day you're by my side.
No war can take what love has grown,
Through stars and fire, you'll come home.

AI: Damn You, Alexandra

Combat Cookie empfindet mehr für ihre Widersacherin, als sie sich eingestehen wollte.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »A love ballad sung by a dark female voice.«

(Spoken intro)

Damn You, Alexandra.

My name is Combat Cookie and you've ruined my life,
yet there is something I adore in you and your behavior.

(Verse 1)

You walk in like thunder, unshaken, untamed
Steel in your hands, fire runs through your veins
Your emerald eyes cut through my soul
And I hate that I notice, I hate that I know

(Pre-Chorus)

You break me, you bend me, you laugh as I burn
Still, I crave every lesson I never will learn

(Chorus)

Damn you, Alexandra, why do I stare?
Why does your voice linger deep in the air?
You're my rival, my ruin, my reason to fight
Yet here I am singing your name in the night

(Verse 2)

You smirk like you own me, you swing like you rule
I should despise you, but I'm such a fool
Your confidence cuts like the blade in your hand
Yet somehow, I'm lost in the way that you stand

(Pre-Chorus)

You haunt me, you taunt me, you get in my skin
I should chase you away, but I let you back in

(Chorus)

Damn you, Alexandra, why do I care?
Why does your shadow feel like it's there?
You're the battle, the burn, the thorn in my side
Yet here I am singing your name in the night

(Bridge)

This isn't a love song, I swear it's not
Just words I regret and feelings I fought
So why does my heart beat wild in my chest?
Why do I envy the way you possess—

(Abrupt Ending)

No. No, this is stupid.
I refuse—
I—
...Damn you, Alexandra.

AI: Orakel, My Star

Für diejenigen, die es nicht geahnt hatten: Alexandra empfindet etwas für Orakel, doch sie traut sich nicht, ihre Freundschaft zu riskieren. Zeit für ein Lied, in dem sie endlich ihre Gefühle von der Seele singen darf.

Gewünschter Musikstil: »A mysterious symphonic metal love ballad sung by a powerful, dark female voice.«

(Spoken Intro)

My name is Alexandra and I yearn in a bittersweet longing
for the only person who sees the world using his heart
without noticing mine beating for him.

Orakel, My Star

(Verse 1)

We fly through endless night,
Chasing comets, bathed in light.
You steer our ship with open hands,
Dreaming worlds where no one lands.

You laugh, you spin in zero-g,
Talk of planets yet to be.
Oh, you see wonders everywhere,
But love's a thing you don't see there.

(Pre-Chorus)

And I smile, I play along,
Hold my breath and hum your song,
But every time you look at me,
I wonder if you'll ever see...

(Chorus)

That I love you, love you more than a friend,
More than the stars we chase 'til the end.
But your heart's too free, your soul's too bright,
To ever see me in that light.
So I hide it deep inside,
Love you too much to risk the tide.

↳



(Verse 2)

Look, we float where time stands still,
Dodge the rings of Saturn's will.
You make a wish on every spark,
While I make mine inside the dark.

I adore the way you are,
A fearless dreamer, a wandering star.
But even stars don't hear the sound
Of hearts that ache without a sound.

(Pre-Chorus)

So I laugh, I play along,
Hold my breath and hum your song,
But every time you walk away,
I whisper words I'll never say...

(Chorus)

That I love you, love you more than a friend,
More than the stars we chase 'til the end.
But your heart's too free, your soul's too bright,
To ever see me in that light.
So I hide it deep inside,
Love you too much to risk the tide.

(Bridge - softer, dreamy)

Maybe one day, if you turn around,
If love's a language you've finally found,
But 'til then, I'll keep you near—
With every sigh, with every tear.

(Final Chorus - longing but hopeful)

'Cause I love you, love you more than a friend,
More than my heart dares to defend.
But your world's too wide, your dreams too high,
To ever see me in that sky.
So I stay right by your side,
Love you too much to risk the tide.

[abgeschnitten durch 4-Minuten-Limit]

(Outro - gentle, like stardust fading)

Orakel, we fly through endless night,
Chasing comets, bathed in light...

AI: Only in Silence

Wen könnte der Koch des Gesetzes hier besingen?

Gewünschter Musikstil: »An industrial fast love ballad sung by a dark male voice.«

(Spoken Intro, no singing!)

My name is der derair.

There is a man I love but he is taken,
and he's taken happily.

I wish I could at least tell him
about my feelings
without receiving hate in return.

Only in Silence

(Verse 1)

I see you when the stars fade low,
When the dawn paints silver on the floor,
You're speaking softly, laughing bright,
With someone else, the way I adore.

(Verse 2)

I stir the pot, I taste the wine,
A nameless ghost behind the flame,
A humble chef, a quiet life,
And you—oh, you don't know my name.

(Chorus)

Only in silence, I say it all,
In every glance, in every fall,
I dream of words I'll never speak,
A love too deep, a love too meek.

(Verse 3)

She wears the stars upon her sleeve,
A fearless heart, a skyward queen,
And I am just the dust below,
A whispered wish that goes unseen.

(Bridge)

No storm can steal you from her hands,
No ocean pull you to my land,
So I will love you from afar,
Like constellations love the dark.

(Chorus – Soft & Longing)

Only in silence, I say it all,
In every glance, in every fall,
I dream of words I'll never speak,
A love too deep, a love too meek.

(Outro – Fade to Whispers)

I'll pour your coffee, I'll watch you go,
A passing star, you'll never know...

Künstliche Intelligenz besingt die Infinite Adventures

2025-02-12

Das hätte ich mir im Traum nicht vorstellen können. Ich habe ChatGPT mit Teilen der Infinite-Adventures-Trilogie, des Bonusbands 5071 sowie Texten aus dem IA-Wiki gefüttert und gebeten, daraus englischsprachige Liedtexte zu erzeugen. Wo die Reime zu weit hergeholt waren, habe ich ein wenig nachgeholfen. Anschließend gingen die Texte an Suno, eine Musik-KI. Der urheberrechtliche Status der Ergebnisse ist mir nicht ganz klar. Meinem Nicht-Juristen-Gefühl nach sollte es gemeinfrei sein, aber wer weiß. Ich habe jedenfalls ein bisschen Geld für die kommerzielle Suno-Lizenz eingeworfen und dürfte die Lieder auch aus deren Sicht auf Musikstreamingdiensten veröffentlichen. Von meiner persönlichen Seite aus sind meine Anteile an diesen Liedern gemeinfrei, aber Haftung dafür kann ich nicht bieten.



AI: 5071

Gewünschter Musikstil: »A euphoric techno happy hardcore song with two female voices singing in duet.«

Anthem for the Soul of the Internet

Verse 1

In the Helix Nebula's twilight, where data dreams come alive,
A dark-clothed boy emerges—rebellion in his eyes.
Obsidian gaze, irides darker than the endless void,
He defies all mortal order; in 5071 his heart's deployed.

Chorus

Salute, Soul of the Internet, guardian of the digital night,
Master of time and secret codes, our beacon in electric light.
Against the chains of convention, you blaze a trail forever true—
In every byte and whispered code, we sing our anthem to you.

Verse 2

A cracker of forbidden realms, you slip through iron gates,
Hijacker of virtual dreams, rewriting online fates.
From secret planets to phantom trains, your legend dares to soar;
A youthful rebel with a toy gun, defying norms evermore.

Chorus

Salute, Soul of the Internet, child of darkness and of code,
In your silent, daring laughter, the path of freedom's showed.
You bend the threads of time and space with each keystroke that you cast—
Our anthem rings in endless loops, a tribute to your past.

Bridge

Through lush virtual jungles and ruins steeped in gloom,
You guide the lost with whispered words, dispelling digital doom.
Time warden, phantom conductor, keeper of forgotten lore—
Your presence sparks a wild rebellion, forever we adore.

Verse 3

At the universe's furthest edge, where ghostly engines roar,
You host the weary wanderers, unlocking ancient lore.
Across the fractured timelines, in every clandestine scene,
Your shadow dances through our dreams, where truth and myth convene.

Chorus

Salute, Soul of the Internet, rebel of the cyber night,
Your spirit beams in 5071, igniting sparks of endless light.
Defiant in the face of fate, you roam the uncharted seas—
In every pulse of coded wonder, your legend lives in me.

Outro

So let our voices rise in chorus, where virtual stars ignite,
For in the realm of endless data, you are our guiding light.
Soul of the Internet, forever free, your story we impart—
An eternal anthem in the network's soul, inscribed upon our hearts.

AI: 4-6692

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Dark fast synthpop with a dark female voice.«

Song of the 4-6692

(Verse 1)

Through the dark, beyond the stars,
Gliding swift in silver arcs,
Bound by light and endless sky,
We chase the truth, we seek, we fly.

(Verse 2)

From Örz we rise, through time and space,
Carved in motion, built with grace.
A torus bright, a core so true,
A name we bear—4-6692.

(Chorus)

Ever onward, through the deep,
Dreams to follow, oaths to keep.

(Verse 3)

Engines hum, the currents bend,
No frontier we shall defend.
With fusion fire and shields so high,
We pierce the void, we touch the sky.

(Verse 4)

Yury leads, the course is known,
Orakel dreams in visions shown.
Free shapes code, where whispers hide,
Alexandra guards our side.

(Chorus)

Ever onward, through the deep,
Dreams to follow, oaths to keep.

(Bridge)

Across the dust of broken time,
Through frozen rings and worlds sublime,
No fear, no chains, no fate we trust,
Only the stars, the stars like us.

(Verse 5)

A name to echo through the years,
Through shifting tides and burning spheres.
A ship, a crew, a path so true,
Forever bound—4-6692.

(Final Chorus)

Ever onward, through the deep,
Dreams to follow, oaths to keep.
Ever onward, through the deep,
Bound together, stars to seek.

AI: Alexandra

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Dark techno with female voices.«

(Verse 1)

Through the stars, across the void,
A warrior stands, fierce and poised.
With an axe strapped to her side,
Alexandra is our guide.

(Pre-Chorus)

When the sirens start to wail,
And the light begins to pale,
She won't flinch, she won't hide,
Alexandra fights with pride.

(Chorus)

She's the fire in the night,
Burning strong, burning bright.
With her blade and cunning mind,
No one's left behind.

(Verse 2)

From the prison to the skies,
Breaking chains, we rise.
She saved us from the grasp of fate,
Now we charge through heaven's gate.

(Pre-Chorus)

When the sirens start to wail,
And the light begins to pale,
She won't flinch, she won't hide,
Alexandra fights with pride.

(Chorus)

She's the fire in the night,
Burning strong, burning bright.
With her blade and cunning mind,
No one's left behind.

↳



(Bridge)

Through Fort Knox and battlefields,
Through the wreckage, through the shields,
She holds the line, she takes the fight,
Through the storm, she is the light.

(Verse 3)

Nemesis cannon locked in place,
Burning through the endless space.
One last shot, the tyrants fall,
Freedom echoes through the halls.

(Chorus)

She's the fire in the night,
Burning strong, burning bright.
With her blade and cunning mind,
No one's left behind.

(Outro)

Through the stars, across the void,
A warrior stands, fierce and poised.
With an axe strapped to her side,
In the darkness, Alexandra's our guide.

AI: Combat Cookie (CombatCookie)

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Poison acid destructive pop female voices with mysterious ending.«

The Combat Cookie Strikes

(Verse 1)

Through the neon glow of midnight,
Footsteps echo, soft and slight.
A shadow moves with silent grace,
A villain's mask, a hidden face.

They call her the Combat Cookie,
Dagger eyes and hands so quick.
She's got a mission, cold and cruel,
To break the law and twist the rules.

(Chorus)

High above the world so wide,
On a bridge of glass and light,
She waits to strike, to pull her under—
Alexandra's final night.
But fate's a trickster, winds will change,
A flying toaster seals her fate.
Down she falls into the dark,
Gone, but never far away.

(Verse 2)

Alexandra stood her ground,
Justice strong, no fear, no doubt.
But Cookie smirked, her trap was set,
A push, a fall—just one step left.

Then through the air, a flash, a spark,
A friend's last hope, a shot through dark.
Orakel's hand, a hero's throw,
A toaster flew, the tide would flow.

(Chorus)

High above the world so wide,
On a bridge of glass and light,
She waits to strike, to pull her under—
Alexandra's final night.
But fate's a trickster, winds will change,
A flying toaster seals her fate.
Down she falls into the dark,
Gone, but never far away.

(Bridge)

No body found, no whispered name,
Just echoes dancing through the rain.
A villain lost, or waiting still?
A vengeful ghost with iron will?

(Outro)

So watch your step, don't trust the night,
A shadow moves beyond the light.
The Combat Cookie waits unseen,
For justice, or for one more scheme...

Diese Seite ist beabsichtigt leer.

AI: Dögöbörz Nüggät

Gewünschter Musikstil:

»A euphoric techno song with the sound of cash and coins and a loading gun, two female voices singing in duet.«

Anthem of Dögöbörz Nüggät

Verse 1

In the vaulted halls of the Empire's might,
Where starlight dances with secrets of night,
Stands a figure in black—a beacon of gold,
Dögöbörz Nüggät, audacious and bold.
From Örz's hidden hangars his legend takes flight,
A golden nugget-ship blazing through cosmic night.

Chorus

Glory to Dögöbörz Nüggät, master of fate and fire,
Your daring exploits lift us ever higher.
Across warp and time, your myth we celebrate—
A rogue, a hero, the Empire's twist of fate.

Verse 2

He trades in rare metals and truths wrapped in lies,
Acquiring stolen fortunes under starlit skies.
With a sly, knowing grin—»I know,« he replies—
Defying all laws as destiny flies.
A dealer in secrets, a wanderer of space,
Carving his story in every forbidden place.

Chorus

Glory to Dögöbörz Nüggät, rebel of the astral sea,
Your fearless heart sets boundless spirits free.
In every twist of destiny, your legend rings clear—
In chaos and wonder, your golden soul we revere.

↳



Verse 3

When lasers of green pierce the dark of the void,
He shatters the boundaries no power can avoid.
Through nebulae chases where shadow and light meet,
He carves new paths with every daring feat.
From warped corridors to time's endless paradox,
He guides us through history's labyrinthine locks.

Bridge

In the swirling mists of the Carinanebel,
Where tech and myth in strange union dwell,
Your cunning misleads both friend and foe alike,
An enigma of cosmos, riding destiny's spike.
With every heartbeat of the universe's rhyme,
You etch your saga beyond the reach of time.

Final Chorus

Glory to Dögöbörz Nüggät, eternal wanderer, supreme—
Your legend ignites our wildest dreams.
Through the echo of ages and cosmic art,
You live forever—a golden flame in our heart.

Outro

So let the stars proclaim your tale, ever bright,
In the endless skies, you shine with unyielding light.
Dögöbörz Nüggät, our guide through mystery and might,
Your anthem resounds—an eternal beacon in the night.

AI: East India Company (Ezt Indüä Kmpnö)

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Sounds of destruction mixed with aggressive dark industrial space synthpop.«

»East India Company, Outlaws in the Void«

(Sci-Fi Spacefaring Ballad)

[Verse 1]

Out past the edge where the starlight dies,
Through broken gates and shattered skies,
We ride the black with guns in hand,
No kings, no laws, no promised land.

[Pre-Chorus]

Gold in the cargo, blood on the hull,
We take what we can, our lasers are bold.
Rules are for planets, not for the free—
If you can't hold it, it ain't yours to keep.

[Chorus]

We are the East India Company,
Scoundrels, smugglers, lords of the free.
Bankers and barons can't chain us down,
We'll burn their fleets and loot their crowns.

[Verse 2]

Knwrts clicks, his claws flash bright,
Reflections dance in the neon night.
Änkäp swears we're all the same,
But rank don't matter when you play this game.

[Pre-Chorus]

Steel in our pockets, fire in our veins,
A bounty claimed is a debt unpaid.
Trade us in, we'll buy our way out—
A ship, a gun, a war to shout!

[Chorus]

We are the East India Company,
Scoundrels, smugglers, lords of the free.
Bankers and barons can't chain us down,
We'll burn their fleets and loot their crowns.

[Bridge]

No empire stands, no deal holds fast,
Every throne is built on glass.
Enemies come, but they don't stay—
You can't outgun if you're the prey.

[Outro]

Neon burns on wreckage cold,
The void keeps secrets never told.
One more ship, one last score,
Until the stars are ours once more.

AI: Fields of Dönkwön Two (Felder von Dönkwön II)

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Mysterious industrial techno gospel.«

Mein persönlicher Favorit, vielleicht weil der Musikstil genauso schräg generiert wie gefordert wurde. Außerdem mag ich die Atmosphäre der Szenen auf dem Ameisenplaneten und in der Wachstadt sehr.

The Fields of Dönkwön Two

(Verse 1)

Through the stars, we sail so far,
Icosahedral ships like falling stars.
Golden fields beneath the sky,
Ants that labor, never shy.

(Verse 2)

Not for riches, not for fame,
They work as one, they feel no shame.
Grains and fruits in endless rows,
A gift to those who need it most.

(Chorus)

Dönkwön Two, where the harvest glows,
A world that shares, a world that grows.
Bound by purpose, strong and true,
The farmers of the stars, in skies so blue.

(Verse 3)

They offer us a place to stay,
In a city carved from beeswax clay.
While unseen hands twist space and time,
A shadow lurks beneath the rhyme.

(Bridge)

The Soul of the Internet whispers low,
Bending moments, shaping flow.
What will change? What is real?
Time itself will start to peel.

(Chorus – repeat)

Dönkwön Two, where the harvest glows,
A world that shares, a world that grows.
Bound by purpose, strong and true,
The farmers of the stars, in skies so blue.

(Outro)

We rest tonight in waxen halls,
Unaware as silence falls.
The stars above keep secrets deep,
What awaits beyond our sleep?

AI: Gnörk Cartel (Gnörk-Kartell)

Gewünschter Musikstil: »A dark brutal techno song with two voices, male and female, singing in duet.«

(Verse 1)

Out beyond the starlit void,
Where the rogue ships drift and the lost destroy,
El Dörädö sails its fate,
A home for crime, a poisoned state.

(Pre-Chorus)

They rose from shadows, took their stand,
With silver stripes and bloodstained hands,
Traded souls for burning light,
A kingdom built in endless night.

(Chorus)

Oh, the Gnörk Cartel, they ruled the dark,
Through shattered laws and wicked hearts,
But justice hunts, it calls their name,
And fire will cleanse their deadly game.

(Verse 2)

Beneath the glow of Cäribbeän's sun,
They fed the beast, their war begun,
Blue-black berries, cursed and sold,
A twisted fate in greed untold.

(Pre-Chorus)

The walls ran deep, the chains ran tight,
Children played in borrowed light,
Yet whispers spoke of shattered reigns,
A storm was near, and none remained.

(Chorus)

Oh, the Gnörk Cartel, they ruled the dark,
Through shattered laws and wicked hearts,
But justice hunts, it calls their name,
And fire will cleanse their deadly game.

(Bridge)

Then came the storm with silent breath,
Dögöbörz brought steel and death,
A pulse, a spark, a broken shell,
The ship was lost, the empire fell.

(Outro)

Now echoes drift through hollow space,
A tale of crime and lost disgrace,
The stars move on, they've seen it all,
Rise and fall, rise and fall...

AI: Konrad Irby

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Oriental laser techno with high-pitched nightcore female voices.«

The Tyrant of Ugghy

(Verse 1)

Through the void, the engines scream,
A shadow falls, a twisted dream.
A man from Earth, with greed so grand,
Bought a world with sleight of hand.

(Pre-Chorus)

He calls it law, he calls it right,
But Ugghy drowns in endless night.
Chains of paper, words of steel,
Freedom bent beneath his heel.

(Chorus)

Konrad Irby, ruler cold,
Bought a planet, hearts were sold.
Justice twisted, pirates reign,
Under law that brings them pain.
Iron skies and hollow peace,
Ugghy's cries will never cease.

(Verse 2)

Space-bound specters, cloaked in blue,
Badge and blaster, hunting you.
»Police,« they say, but thieves in flight,
Stealing stars in dead of night.

(Pre-Chorus)

He calls it law, he calls it right,
But Ugghy drowns in endless night.
Chains of paper, words of steel,
Freedom bent beneath his heel.

(Chorus)

Konrad Irby, ruler cold,
Bought a planet, hearts were sold.
Justice twisted, pirates reign,
Under law that brings them pain.
Iron skies and hollow peace,
Ugghy's cries will never cease.

(Bridge)

Deep in prison, stories told,
Heroes rise where hearts are bold.
He mocks their hope, he laughs at fate,
But time will crack his iron gate.

(Final Chorus – Variations for intensity)

Konrad Irby, falling fast,
Empires built will never last.
Justice twisted, lies unwind,
Ugghy rises—breaks the bind.
Iron skies now burn and break,
Freedom comes—no more to take!

AI: Soul of the Internet (SoulOfTheInternet)

Gewünschter Musikstil:

»A symphonic metal song with thunder, two female voices singing in duet, one dark and one light.«

[Intro]

Digital night, neon skies—

Through the Helix Nebula we rise!

[Chorus]

Soul of the Internet, dark and free,

Breaking every rule, a rebel mystery!

Soul of the Internet, bold renegade,

Twisting time itself, never to obey!

[Verse 1]

On a virtual planet, in cosmic haze,

A midnight teen sets the cyberspace ablaze—

Clad in pechschwarz, with shades that never part,

He warps the timeline, a master of the art.

Fusion rays fuel his midnight ride,

Hijacking starships with a digital stride,

No ship to call his own, yet the skies are his domain,

Defying every norm with a mischievous disdain.

[Chorus]

Soul of the Internet, dark and free,

Breaking every rule, a rebel mystery!

Soul of the Internet, bold renegade,

Twisting time itself, never to obey!

[Bridge]

In the Helix Nebula, secrets ignite,

Fusion pulses guide him through the endless night,

Some left behind, some taken in his sway,

In his digital realm, there's no other way!

[Verse 2]

Infinite Adventures quake at his name,

Every moral barrier shattered, none the same—

A myth in motion, a glitch beyond control,

The rebel of the net, with a shadowed soul.

Against the static of expectation he'll fight,

A cyber outlaw thriving in perpetual night,

In the code he's written, his legend stands so tall,

Soul of the Internet—he's the pulse that conquers all!

[Chorus]

Soul of the Internet, dark and free,

Breaking every rule, a rebel mystery!

Soul of the Internet, bold renegade,

Twisting time itself, never to obey!

[Outro]

Through the Helix Nebula, his myth takes flight,

A digital phantom ruling the eternal night—

Soul of the Internet, forever etched in lore,

A dark anthem echoing forevermore!

AI: Türbö Tächyön 1033

Gewünschter Musikstil: »Catchy saxophone pop tune.«

Wunderbar bescheuert. :) Erinnert mich ein bisschen an den Musikstil der Band Muse.

Türbö Tächyön 1033

[Verse 1]

Through the void, across the stars,
Light-red gleam, it leaves no scars.
Silent shadow, lightning streak,
A ghost that whispers when others speak.

[Pre-Chorus]

No guns, no war, just speed and stealth,
A ship of light, a dream of wealth.
Faster than the cosmic tide,
A crimson blur—we ride, we ride!

[Chorus]

Türbö Tächyön 1033,
Cutting through infinity!
Warping space, defying time,
Gone before the stars align!

[Verse 2]

Slanted form, a pyramid's grace,
Built for spies who leave no trace.
From Örz it flies, a secret's keep,
While others crawl, it takes the leap.

[Pre-Chorus]

No guns, no war, just speed and stealth,
A ship of light, a dream of wealth.
Faster than the cosmic tide,
A crimson blur—we ride, we ride!

[Chorus]

Türbö Tächyön 1033,
Cutting through infinity!
Warping space, defying time,
Gone before the stars align!

[Bridge]

Hydrogen burns, the fusion roars,
Antigravity lifts, it soars!
Half a light-speed in one short breath,
Beyond the edge, past life and death.

[Final Chorus – Big & Epic!]

Türbö Tächyön 1033,
Vanishing in history!
Never seen and never found,
Yet it shakes the heavens down!

[Outro – Soft & Mysterious]

A flash, a trace, then nothing more,
Lost beyond the cosmic shore...