



**Hate** ..... 01

**Synchronized Hearts** ..... 02

**Black** ..... 03

**The Zone** ..... 04

**God** ..... 05

**Is She Scared** ..... 06

**It Was Only a Dream** ..... 07

**Reinforcements** ..... 08

**She's a Planet** ..... 09

**Unaware** ..... 10

**Band of Brothers** ..... 11

**Future** ..... 12

# Hate

I've seen this before  
But not so close to heart  
So much anger to release  
The chemicals put it there

Life is not a movie  
This is fact, not fiction  
Push the trigger  
And kill your addiction

How does it feel  
To be like you  
How can you hate  
The way you do

Time heals disputes  
At least it does for me  
No anger left to release  
I've felt it disappear

Crawl out of your misery  
And defeat your insanity  
Don't push the trigger  
'Cause you are free

# Synchronized Hearts

I look towards the stars tonight  
Silhouettes are dancing in the clouds tonight  
I search my soul mate where is she?  
I scan the skies and the seas

To electronic eyes the night is day  
Light is white and dark is grey  
My carbon fibre heart has fallen asleep  
It dreams of love, the kind to keep

Our synchronized hearts they beat as one  
Like a movie theme that's just begun  
A movie shot in black & white  
That we replay all through the night

A female shape is taking form  
Blows through my skin, a tornado storm  
Defensive systems go off line  
Optical recognition of your design

I embrace your intrusion  
We disappear in seclusion  
Cloaked from human view  
We start our interface debut

# Black

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Tongue of ash catches drop  
From sharp and bloody steel  
We've danced too long to ever stop  
It's time for a broken mind to heal

Black stare could shatter stone  
Black knife rests, white body prone  
Dark angels watch the play below  
Black soul wants to die young  
Black lips smile when dark tongue  
Tastes the wine from your kind

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Crimson tongue catches drop  
From nails like razor blades  
The dance is done, the game is won  
It's time for a broken heart to feel

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails  
We're dancing a slow dance  
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails  
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes  
Black lips

## The Zone

The Zone in the middle of that Zone  
where nature's laws has been overthrown  
Trapped inside the Russian winter mist  
calling you in a voice that's hard to resist

It's the Room  
where your wishes all come true  
It's the Room  
where your dreams take shape and forms  
It's in this Room  
Where you will find yourself  
It's the Room  
The story is in your mind  
so lock the door and throw the key away

The soundtrack of screams is not for fake  
The room is just behind the poison lake  
Where only Stalkers dare to walk  
they know the creatures in the dark  
inside the razor wire fence  
the glowing fog is dense

In the Room you give in to your desire  
It's a gamble, are you a player?  
Do you dare to open Pandora's shrine  
The story is there in your mind

# God

I run towards the eye of the storm  
I run so fast I hit the peak of my form  
I stand alone as a god in the making,  
I wear you down till you are breaking

I stand firm in the climates fighting  
I blow the wind and create the lightning  
I whip the rain from the face of the seas  
I spin a tornado that folds the trees

I have to keep sane in a world of senseless noise  
I have to keep silent if I want to spare my voice  
I should hide underground  
where the silence sounds

I'll reach up and take the moon away,  
I'll put up a sun and make the night into day!

## Is She Scared

There she goes, she packed her shoes  
It's one of her lows and that's an excuse  
To leave herself and get onboard a new dream  
To jump off the shelf and into the stream

Is she scared of seeing herself from above,  
Or is she scared of letting herself be loved?

Here she comes back home again  
A home among homes, she tried in vane  
To discover the colours her heart paints at night  
But perhaps tomorrow, tomorrow is another fight

Don't unpack, my dear  
You are not really here...

## It Was Only a Dream

It was only a dream but oh, what a dream!  
Cut through my clouds, a midnight moon beam,  
ravished my heart and made my soul scream,  
blinded my eyes, a princess a gleam

Her eyes could stop a war,  
like the painter in the sky  
dipped his brush in a star  
then painted her eye

When God engraved  
and chiselled her shape,  
he unwittingly enslaved  
my heart to her feet

She said:  
"I'm here for real  
It's really me you feel  
With your trembling hand  
This is where your dreams land"

Her smile could stop the dawn  
like the sun can't decide  
if he should leave the sky  
and let her be the light

The Lady of Rain  
she spoke to me  
My mouth is drained  
My head is asleep



## Reinforcements

We stood on our toes  
With our faces against our foes  
I put my hands to my chest  
Wishing it all away

Even the thought of them making it all the way  
On one of those awful, dreadful days  
Makes my heart collapse and skip a beat  
Inside napalm it's less heat

We saw them coming in  
Waving a blood red flag  
Our hope was wearing thin  
Their victory was in the bag

Desperation breaks our spirit  
And crushes our fighting will  
We call for reinforcements  
And brand new means to kill

We rush towards the frontline  
To take back what they stole  
To take back our motherland  
Victory is our only goal

## She's a Planet

She comes to me unwillingly  
I take her hands and hold them tight  
Her eyes are sad as if they had  
Seen all bad and not a single right

The last few years were filled with tears  
First of joy but now of grief  
When she slept, her life was kept  
a conscience stolen by a thief

Her fragile face and shyish grace  
leaves me bereft  
As much as I adore her skin to her core  
She is in love with death

She wants to be the tragedy  
The king of dreams wants to keep  
She touch her hand to see if she can  
Pinch herself back to sleep

She wears her depression, it's like her fashion  
She's a planet in her own galaxy  
My beautiful friend has reached the end  
Of what she can take of reality

She wants to go back to the heart-attack  
which gave her a decade in coma  
Her only desire is to expire  
Into the dark worlds' aroma

# Unaware

Unaware

She is unaware

of what I dream of when I dare

Afraid to lose her even there

in my secret sleep where she really cares

I hear her voice and beg for more

never found myself doing that before

I know I should try to act so cool

or at least obey my own rule

I let the shyness be my only friend

I want to taste the forbidden

I want to open what lays hidden

Why do love keep me outside

I let the shyness be my only friend

I want to taste the forbidden

I want to open what lays hidden

Why do love seem to hide

never ever fall off that hill

love never pays for that bill

the pain isn't worth the thrill

why do love keep me outside

why do love seem to hide

## Band of Brothers

We few, we happy few,  
we band of brothers  
Within the crew the impatience grew,  
we said farewell to our mothers

Falling silently through the air,  
like deadly snowflakes  
We are here because we care  
for humanity's sakes

This is the night of light,  
to end the last resistance,  
to end the fight of fights  
We are here to make a difference

Avenging angels with parachutes as wings  
it's time to make the artillery sing  
A million men, that must suffice,  
the game is afoot, we've cast the dice  
Those things that are precious are only saved by sacrifice

# Future

Tragedies and suffering  
I hear them scream  
screaming for help  
The prophets preach  
the end of the world  
only fools believe their words

We want to love  
we want to breathe  
we want to be  
Rebuild the world  
with the knowledge  
we retrieve

We want to feel  
we want to live  
we want to see  
seek the wisdom  
from the future  
and believe

No truth without evidence  
it's easy to lie  
who can seek the answers  
who can see through the sky  
Such a great temptation  
who can carry such a quest  
and gain that information  
we don't need no god

We don't need  
We don't need  
We don't need no god no more  
We don't need  
We don't need a tyrant

We want to love  
we want to breathe  
we want to be  
Rebuild the world  
with the knowledge  
we retrieve

We want to feel  
we want to live  
we want to see  
seek the wisdom  
from the future  
and believe