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|-------------------|----|
| Feedback .....    | 01 |
| Stalker .....     | 02 |
| Figurehead .....  | 03 |
| Phoenix .....     | 04 |
| Slowmotion .....  | 05 |
| Tabula Rasa ..... | 06 |
| Storm .....       | 07 |
| Luminal .....     | 08 |
| Flux .....        | 09 |

# Feedback

I consume the wind that makes you cold  
And drink the blood of the bleeding souls  
To check your fear and hide the noise  
Of howling wolves that steals your voice

I confuse your mind and feed your dreams  
To read your thoughts and keep them safe  
From harmful truth and the hopeful lies  
Of the tempting demon that hurts your eyes

I will protect you from your visions  
To save you from illusions  
I will protect you from ideals  
To save you from defeats

I consume the wind that makes you bold  
And suck the blood of the living souls  
To make you numb and hide the noise  
Of the howling wolves that is your voice

I seduce your mind to fear your dreams  
And read your thoughts to keep you blind  
From harmful truth and the open skies  
Of the outside world before your eyes

# Stalker

In transit you pass among the strangers of the world  
Paying tribute to the thief who stole away your shadow  
You look into the bedrock and listen to the bells  
Calling liquid lust  
Call for solid white

I see the stalker in your face  
The secrets of your skin  
I keep the wisdom that you need  
The password that you want  
I feel the stalker in your mind  
The fire in your veins  
No hope to be released

I'm a multitude of travel to the other side  
Through the broken wall I saw your fellow man  
To the west of the horizon there's a bitter world  
And if you try to sense the smell of your face  
For you found the keyhole  
But you lost your backbone  
No courage left to join the march of endless time  
You saw the sleep of habit on those who walk in trance  
To their catatonic aimless lives

So let them start the engine grinding mountain dust  
And reproduce your ego too much is not enough  
You dig holes through the earth to meet the king of worms  
To steal away his wisdom and learn to decompose

You chant like fifty Indians to charm the prince of eagles  
To learn the art of seeing and the tongue of the winds  
So don't you try to fool me for I watch your every move  
We are kindred spirits like two voices in the wild

# Figurehead

We wish so hard to be seen  
And dream at night to be heard  
And yet we have nothing to show  
But false words and broken dreams

I'm the figurehead on the ship of fools  
A beacon for the liars in the dark  
I'm the first and the last  
I claim this land  
I'm the lost and the hungry  
I need this land

The inescapable face of truth  
Spins my head again  
Disturbingly unable to stand back  
I'm going down

The undeniable sense of wonder  
Kicks my head in  
Disturbingly unable to escape  
I dive to drown

We want so hard to be true  
And claim the right to be good  
And yet we never seem to know  
How to reach promised lands

We work so hard to be wise  
And dream of light to be pure  
We need brighter death to grow  
The clean touch of virgin hands

# Phoenix

I'm lost to the world soon to be forgotten  
Living in the shadows searching for belief  
But my anger is gone and the anvil is broken  
The pieces on the ground melting in the silence

I keep my head above the surface  
Trying to breath looking for land  
I keep an eye at the distant horizon  
Waiting for help clutching the sky

My fear is my cross heavy on the shoulders  
Learning to be patient burning to be free  
So my spirit is strong but my body is broken  
My father in the fire dying for survival

# Slowmotion

Every instant second a suspension of forever  
A frail continuous sequence spanning over lives  
Blindfolded by stars we roam in our realm  
Striving to the very last dwindling at the most

Relentless marching in the waste we produce for living  
Tending to forget we are not the lasting kind  
Every day we die we are slowly decomposing  
The steps we take upon the earth will be worn and lost

As the moment elapsed  
We walked in slow motion  
Denying the tide  
We'll find our devotion

Possessed by our possessions we deny the present  
In the gallery of achievements we look upon the past  
And as the moment passed away recalling the restraint  
Counting and weighing the amount of our breaths

But strong in the knowledge of our lack of purpose  
By learning the fear and gaining our composure  
Content at the surface descension to come  
Peace in our loneliness although all will be lost

As the moment elapsed  
We walked in slow motion  
Awaiting the tide  
We'll lose our devotion

# Tabula Rasa

I feel too many affectionous obstacles  
Water must be allowed to seek it's own level  
I don't seek to strive on others' expense  
And the expense is mine as they judge my ways

I'm waiting for the rain to fall for days  
I'm longing for the flood to sweep this all away

To grind the mountains to the level of the valleys  
To cut the trees to the level of the grass  
To asphalt the land in the name of equality  
Let us grow in mutual respect and care

I will transgress the laws and change the orders  
To live within an environment of my choice  
So don't force your will or taste to rule over mine  
Don't stand in the shadow of my hammer

# Storm

Drones behold the life that was given  
Be aware of the choices within your grasp  
Oppose the temptress who leaves you dry  
Redeem what was lost unleash your will

Hail the ones who take nothing for granted  
Praise the moments of the giving day  
Worship the sensation that passes by forever  
Conquer yourself for the kingdom of fury

I want to stand in the eye of the storm  
I want to get struck by lightning  
I want our house to be set on fire  
For us to walk without shelter

I seek no rest I seek no shelter  
Where weak dwell in the shadow of decay  
I want to walk forever with the storm  
Until I become the prey anyway



# Luminal

I try to rise in pride, I want to radiate  
Walk on water and ride the light  
I try to break the chains, I want to penetrate  
Cross the borders and drink the oceans

I need to burn my fuel, I want to detonate  
Melt the sun and drain the sources  
I need to waste my strength, I want to escalate  
Turn the tide, conquer the stars

Give me velocity and gasoline  
Electricity and adrenaline  
I want to be superluminal

I have to go ahead, I want to elevate  
Rise above, find the path, I have to look beyond  
I want to perforate, reach behind, take it back  
I must spread my wings, I want to scintillate  
Blind myself, break away, I must be born again  
I want to celebrate, stop the clock, never return

# Flux

No haven will embrace you  
No harbour keeps you safe  
Your comrades will desert you

No tower reaches heaven  
No fortress stands to last  
Your desires makes you weak

No science will be mastered  
No truth is absolute  
Your children won't lament you

No wisdom can be trusted  
No glory lasts forever  
Your wishes won't be granted

Like torches in the aeon flow  
Even suns flicker and die  
Forgotten as the ages grow  
Eternity is not for you