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# Tension

I'm in control in this domain  
I feel at home inside the maze  
It keeps me safe it keeps me clean  
I step aside into the shade

I'm here to watch to read the signs  
I walk alone I go unseen  
From place to place in fading light  
I move ahead along the tracks

Pre-millennial tension  
Your premonition  
Your guillotine

There's something wrong you feel it too  
I read your mind an open book  
I sense your fears it's in your bones  
A grinding stone a crushing load

You dream at night in shallow sleep  
The demons' breath is in the air  
It will not pass these are the days  
So pay attention you are not alone

# Leviathan

I watch minutes grow to hours and how seasons builds the ages  
Every winter dies in sunlight only to be born again  
And the rainfall feeds the forests while the lightning strikes the trees  
Turning giants into dust fertile ashes on the ground

I see them going down to the water  
Where they embrace the silent waves  
Slowly they're swallowed by the water  
And their breath ascending to the sky  
I see them now floating in the water  
Carried away, carried away

I see wasteland turn into gardens watching oceans giving birth  
To fragile little creatures born to grow and multiply  
And the children of the children of the firstborn claims the land  
Building fences for protection from their brothers greedy grasp

I watch kingdom rise and crumble and the nations come and go  
Only new names for the same things once the limits has been reached  
Now I see them lose their interest in the deeds that have been done  
And the wisdom that's been found, as they return whence they came

## 2D

I am the big man restless the living past and future  
A fraction of a second and now is lost forever  
My mirror image a picture in the static  
Transcending through the present a fracture in the rhythm

Electric icon culture in twenty frames a second  
Bright confusion controlling my emotions  
I keep my mind sedated with useless calculations  
I see that time is endless and shrink to insect size

I leave the flow of time  
Free from gravitation  
I leave the flow of time  
Free from respiration

In segments days are passing relentless as a legion  
Yet silent like assassins a poison in my bloodstream  
Reluctant but impatient I sit and measure minutes  
So conscious counting fragments my lasting moments vanish

My mode of operation is two-dimension thinking  
I keep my world from growing ignoring all perspective  
In perfect isolation I freeze my lust for learning  
In stillness beauty lingers as rivers in the winter

My senses tuned to nothing a nervous system shutdown  
In blissful meditation I'm safe from stimulation  
I don't believe in heaven and science can not help me  
Retreating from the living I leave the flow of time

# Wind of the North

I filtered the wind to sense the colours of the air  
Projecting the graphs describing past and future  
The shapes of the living and calamity they bear  
Clairvoyance became a word far too weak

Cynicism, awareness interlaced into grace  
A beauty from which my valedictory springs  
Forgive what seems sinister and crude to face  
Forgive my conviction to save these skies

The wind of the north seems pleasant and lush  
Compared to the chill in my eyes at the time  
The wind of the north obey none but me  
Calm as the sun while deleting you all

A withering process was programmed and set  
Annihilation unfortunately inhibited itself  
In the name of humanity the dissonance spread  
The heavenly became so ripped and blurred

Dimensional rift that defines our existence  
Fragile and weak while mankind lasts  
To trigger the device that corrects and resets  
Focusing on routes, neglecting the past

# Riot

I'm waiting for the plane to crash and burn  
I like the smell of burning kerosene  
I'm feeding on the thrill of primal fear  
I want my share of fluid endorphine

It seems they just sit and wait for sleep  
I really need to see if there is something more  
In danger I perceive my world so clear  
I force myself to stretch the envelope

There's a party going on  
We'll all be here dancing underground

There's a riot going on  
We'll all be here dancing underground

I'm freezing to the bone on the arctic storms  
Naked in the cold I'm feeling so alive  
I'm searching for the last uncharted land  
I hope to find someone else like me

Don't listen to the fools that hold you back  
For you will achieve what they can only dream  
Now escape the grip of good old common sense  
And trust yourself for reaching further on

# I Am

I am the rhythm and the noise  
The voices in your blood

The rhythm and the noise  
The rhythm and the noise  
The rhythm and the noise  
I am the voices in your blood

I am the logic and the lust  
The poison in your breath

Logic and the lust  
Logic and the lust  
Logic and the lust  
I am the poison in your breath

I am the rhythm and the noise  
The voices in your blood  
The logic and the lust  
The poison in your breath

I am the rhythm and the noise  
The voices in your blood  
The logic and the lust  
The poison in your breath

I am the shepherd and the wolf  
The fire in your chest

The shepherd and the wolf  
The shepherd and the wolf  
The shepherd and the wolf  
I am the fire in your chest

I am the water and the stone  
The hammer in your hands

The water and the stone  
The water and the stone  
The water and the stone  
I am the hammer in your hands

I am the shepherd and the wolf  
The fire in your chest  
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## Final Man (version)

Broken buildings watching over flooded streets where nothing moves  
Shelters for the vultures hardly keeping daylight out  
Marble stained with rust faded paintings on the walls  
Beaten towers crumble haunted only by the wind

I will live forever no angels left to hold me  
I will be the final man

Picking up the given challenge of the fallen gargoyle angels  
Headed on collision course with martyrs tied as fenders  
Driving like a mad dog going faster than a bullet  
Pulled by gravitation from a million tonnes of stone

Human insects lived here crawling through the underground  
Beehive built in stainless a cathedral for the slaves  
Spineless cowards guided by ideals they couldn't grasp  
Giving up their freedom in the hope of being chosen

In the twilight grows the shadows hollow hand that tries to catch me  
Omens can not stop me because all the prophets died  
Like the ancient temples their monument survived them  
Speeding through the ruins I left the bridges burning



# Go Film

I find myself inside a church deserted by the priests  
As shadows shift from grey to red, I notice there's no floor  
Transparent air suspends my weight as if I had no mass  
Suddenly the moon comes out from the clouded skies

Wet and cold from shifting daydreams, wakeful in the sleep  
Windowpane observing some commotion down below  
Waiting for the noise to come to blur the weary mind  
Watching as a pastime and I'm the fallen star

Go film - we can all be gods  
Go film - we will all be heroes  
Go film - we are all immortal  
Go film - we will all be safe  
Go film - we are all illusions  
Go film - and we can never touch

I will shine again with burning light when I return  
In and out from foreign shores, I've gone astray in time  
Born to search for something I have never ever seen  
On an endless quest to hostile ground and unknown lands

Then the scene go back to where it started and I fall  
As shadows shift from red to grey, I notice there's no floor  
And gravity awakes me as it throws me to the ground  
A million tiny grains of dust obscures me from your eyes

# Wall of Sound

We are born alone and lonely we remain  
When we learn to speak we speak to hear a voice  
As the years go by we learn a thousand words  
Then we try to talk to curse the silent sky

Like diamonds in the ground  
We are waiting to be found  
In silence we are bound  
By the wailing wall of sound

Want to break the shell and cut the puppet strings  
With our primal screams that echoes back inside  
Want to pierce the noise and make our voices heard  
To the distant shapes that wonders who we are

We must put aside the weapons of our minds  
Cross the no man's land come with empty hands  
Overcome the fear to drop the last defence  
Speak forbidden words reach out beyond ourselves