



Fulwell	01
I Close My Eyes	02
Morning Star	03
Cold Reading	04
A Rider on a White Horse	05
Interlude I	06
Dies Irae	07
Sound Mirrors (Fulwell)	08
Interlude II	09
If I Give My Soul	10
Summon Your Spirit	11

Fulwell



I Close My Eyes

In the heat of the moment
In the eye of the storm
When the high tide turns around
I tread water waiting to be found
In the dream of the shepherd
In the blood on the thorn
When the warships run aground
I breed monsters feeding on the drowned

In the daze of confusion
In the glare of the glow
When the demon comes unbound
I dive under drowning out the sound
In the noise of the silence
In the force of the blow
When the towers tumble down
I sink further going underground

I seek sanctuary
Take me in
Keep me safe
I seek sanctuary
Take my sins
Keep my faith

Squaring circles, cutting ice
Hacking numbers, telling lies
Dreaming nightmares, waking up
Twisting, shouting, dying twice

Little poems from the skies
Fading daydreams falling down
Falling down

Can't keep the pace these demon days
Are piling up like falling towers everywhere
I could regret or try to forget the little things
That bind my mind to my memories
But I know that down below the pain remains
In different shapes and shades
I need to sleep, I have to stop and catch my breath
And view the world with my eyes closed
I close my eyes

Morning Star

If I was the praying kind
I would beseech you
If I was an image divine
I would forgive you
If I was the trusting kind
I would believe you
If I had faith in mankind
I wouldn't need you

I bite the hand
That feeds me
I burn the ground
On which I stand
I keep my eyes
On the blinding dark
To catch the light
Of the morning star

Cold Reading

Down below the turning point
I watch the stars above
Rising slowly
Always ascending
Towards their distant homes

Now before the yearning starts
I hear that voice again
Singing softly
Louder and louder
The words I know too well

Why are you hiding here?
What is it you won't tell?
I'm not the one to fear
No, I'm not the one you fear

A Rider on a White Horse

I have walked
Walked on your water
And I have
Harden your sea
I have known
All of your children
Some of
Your women love me

Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
We're going nowhere
Going nowhere
I've always been here

The dyke
The dyke that you're building
May hold
Hold back the sea
But the dyke
The dyke that you're building
Will never
Never hold back me

Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
We're going nowhere
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
We're going nowhere
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
We're going nowhere
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
Like a rider on a white horse
We're going nowhere
Going nowhere
I've always been here
I've always been here

Interlude I



Dies Irae

Your skin was made by nature
We think: God why did you forsake me
This new anger
This new loss
This new old news
Your light is the absolute limit
We believe, we say: Lord have mercy on my soul
This new danger
This new fear
This new lost faith
Doesn't mean a thing to you

That day of tears and mourning, from the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare, spare, o God, in mercy spare him
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding, when the just are mercy needing?

Sound Mirrors (Fulwell)

We think we know
The things we make
We think we have
Complete control
We think we know
The ones we fear
We think we have
What it takes

Listen to the waves of broken souls
Homing in on hostile shores
Listen to the sound of burning homes
Crashing down on shattered ground

We think we know
The lives we lead
We think we have
An early warning
We think we know
Until we don't
We think we can
Until we won't

Interlude II



If I Give My Soul

If I showed you my hand
Would you call me?
If I showed you my face
Would you spit on me
If I showed you my love
Would you die on me
If I showed you my self
Would you just leave me?

If I would give my soul
If I would give my heart
If I would give my love
Would you die for me?

Summon Your Spirit

