



Avatars	01
Patchwork	02
Horizons	03
Gasoline	04
Dark Pitch	05
Charles de Gaulle	06
Counterloop	07
Sensation	08
Irreversible	09
Island	10
The Minimum	11
Orbitalia	12

Avatars

These gentle demons
Enchant your head
Don't make you weary
Don't make you sad
Don't ever blame you
For rushing on
Into the pitfall
The failing dawn

Stalking...
Talking...

About the endpoint, the final wall
The dropping anchor, the curtain call
The aimless aiming, the sweet escape
The gradual blackout assuming shape

Bathe in the light of freedom fakers
Bathe in the light of perished stars
The light of brilliant manipulators
In the end a dying breed of avatars

Stalking...
Talking...

About positions
You must defend
Though you can't move and
You barely stand
The luck you've borrowed
Without concern
Taken for granted
Due for return

Bathe in the light of freedom fakers
Bathe in the light of perished stars
The light of brilliant manipulators
In the end a dying breed of avatars

Bathe in the light of freedom fakers
Bathe in the light of perished stars
The light of brilliant manipulators
In the end a dying breed of avatars

Stalking...
Talking...

Patchwork

You don't say...
...there is something about you
Do it to me, you're doing it to me
You want to play
Add something, enhance me
Do it to me, keep doing it to me

You don't say...
I've spent my lifetime looking like you
And now I'm finally home again
In my patchwork of uncountable
Tiny missing fragments

You don't say...
...there is something about you
Do it to me, you're doing it to me
Something crazy
A viable concept
Do it to me, keep doing it to me

Take me away
Why make up excuses?
Do it to me, you're doing it to me
We're doomed but hey!
Failure is an option
Do it to me, keep doing it to me

You don't say...
I've spent my lifetime looking like you
And now I'm finally home again
In my patchwork of uncountable
Tiny missing fragments

Do it to me, you're doing it to me
Do it to me, keep doing it to me

I've spent my lifetime looking like you
And now I'm finally home again
In my patchwork of uncountable
Tiny missing fragments

I've spent my lifetime looking like you
And now I'm finally home again
In my patchwork...

You complete my incompleteness
You complete my incompleteness
You complete...
You complete...
You complete my incompleteness
My incompleteness
My incompleteness
My incompleteness
You complete...
You complete...

Horizons

History is not repeating
At least not in the life we're leading
The empty house that we call freedom
Guard the fence, I am retreating

Stop the interests from competing
Trying hard to not succeeding
Carry on the big deleting
Bottles dangle from the ceiling

Fast advance, fast reverse
Fast advance, fast reverse
Rorschach blots have lost their meaning
Fast advance
I look at you, my eyes are bleeding

These horizons will stay out of reach
It becomes clearer that it is me who needs to turn around again
These horizons will stay out of reach
It becomes clearer that it is me who needs to change

Fast advance, fast reverse
Fast advance, fast reverse

Self-rewarding, self-defeating
Muddy, bruised and crippled feeling
Cramped confines appear appealing
Not to cheat is the real cheating
Higher love came inconvenient
My last breath will exhale the demon

These horizons will stay out of reach
It becomes clearer that it is me who needs to turn around again
These horizons will stay out of reach
It becomes clearer that it is me who needs to change

Fast advance, fast reverse
Fast advance, fast reverse
Fast advance, fast reverse
Fast advance, fast reverse

Gasoline

You, gasoline
I, turpentine
Burn from within
Run til you shine

You, gasoline
I, turpentine
One world explodes
Two worlds entwine

You, gasoline
I, turpentine
Light up your sky
Rise into mine

Dream your dream
Complete the story
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
Wrong!
Immerse your territory
In this comfort
You've done nothing
Dream your dream
Complete the story
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
Wrong!
Immerse your territory
In this comfort
You've done nothing
Wrong

You, gasoline
I, turpentine
Wipe out the spark
Fade and decline

You, gasoline
I, turpentine
Drown in your Hell
I will be fine

Dream your dream
Complete the story
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
Wrong!
Immerse your territory
In this comfort
You've done nothing

Dream your dream
Complete the story
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
Wrong!
Immerse your territory
In this comfort
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
You've done nothing
You've done nothing

You've done nothing
Wrong!
Immerse your territory
In this comfort
You've done nothing
Wrong

Dark Pitch

I understand you...
...can safely say that...
...the bitter pills you...
...choose to swallow

Maybe you're hyperbolizing
Maybe we're fighting the same fight
Thoughts you don't recover from the algorithm
That works against you

These are the components
Features and ingredients
That's all you can work with
Wake up, wake up, wake up
Tighten down the loose ends
Of the missing safety net
Just to ease your waiting
Wake up, wake up, wake up

Trade in like a lawyer
Common sense for common sense
Arrows for their targets
Wake up, wake up, wake up
And your bare bones rattle
So much flesh has been removed
Be good to your children
Wake up, wake up, wake up

I know you don't do...
...this all on purpose
Your passion knows no...
...compromises

All my love belongs to you now
To your brother and your sister
Till this crooked game is done
For me it's too late
But not for you

Charles de Gaulle

Great promises were made
Great promises of victory

Weed out the old jumble
We've won before we'll win again

Why does it not cause happiness?
Why isn't all smothered in peace?
What kind of fraud is left to try out?
What kind of fraud?
What kind of cheat?

And fueled by genteel hatred
Our souls embark upon their triumphal march

Why does it not cause happiness?
Why isn't all smothered in peace?
What kind of fraud is left to try out?
What kind of fraud?
What kind of cheat?

Why does it not cause happiness?
...cause happiness!?
Why isn't all smothered in peace?
What kind of fraud...
What kind of fraud...
...is left to try out?
...is left to try out?
What kind of fraud?
What kind of cheat?

Counterloop

Out of cracks
Under door gaps
Out of joints
They come crawling

Over truth
And its versions
Over change
They claim mastery

All in perfect order
All in perfect order
Functioning
I'm not longer incompatible

All in perfect order
All in perfect order
Functioning
I'm not longer incompatible

Out of clouds
Short of something
Meaningful
I keep falling

And they nest
And they linger
Full of zeal
To take over

All in perfect order
All in perfect order
Functioning
I'm not longer incompatible

I'm the leader of a world in pieces
I'm the healer of unreal diseases
Details form a greater whole
And I'm no longer incompatible

All in perfect order
All in perfect order
Functioning
I'm not longer incompatible

All in perfect order
All in perfect order
Functioning
I'm not longer incompatible

Sensation

Morning...
...dawning
Moments...
...away

You reach out your tied up hands but you cannot be my saviour
Licking down my spine with your tongue while I focus my camera

When I need a sensation I just ask for vacation
And my little temptation to go
When I need a sensation I just have suffocation
And a little frustration to go
When I need a sensation I just ask for vacation
And my little temptation to go
When I need a sensation I just have suffocation
And a little frustration to go

The lust of your lifetime (Morning...)
Reduced to a night life (...dawning)
The secrets that you keep (Moments...)
Burn, burn, burning forever (...away)
Where are your demons? (Morning...)
I'd like to greet them (...dawning)
And shout into their faces (Moments...)
Come, come, screaming sensation (...away)

You reveal a frostbitten smile like you were somehow superior
Slapping out compassionate lies to dominate my behaviour

When I need a sensation I just ask for vacation
And my little temptation to go
When I need a sensation I just have suffocation
And a little frustration to go
When I need a sensation I just ask for vacation
And my little temptation to go
When I need a sensation I just have suffocation
And a little frustration to go

The lust of your lifetime (Morning...)
Reduced to a night life (...dawning)
The secrets that you keep (Moments...)
Burn, burn, burning forever (...away)
Where are your demons? (Morning...)
I'd like to greet them (...dawning)
And shout into their faces (Moments...)
Come, come, screaming sensation (...away)

Irreversible

I've got the answer
You've got the answer
We fear the same loss
Irreversible

We go against it
With added fury
The utter blemish
Irreversible

Atom by atom
The waiting tumor
In our kidneys
Irreversible

Fallback position
Copying, pasting
Confirmed deletion
Irreversible

Enduring spiral
Reiteration
The hurt I've caused you
Irreversible

Dissect the mystery
In pristine rigor
The show is over
Irreversible

Take me in black hole
Take me in black hole
Take my lightless soul
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall

I've got the answer
You've got the answer
We fear the same loss
Irreversible

We go against it
With added fury
The utter blemish
Irreversible

Take me in black hole
Take me in black hole
Take my lightless soul
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall

Take me in black hole
Take me in black hole
Take my lightless soul
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall

And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall
And my unfinished dreams collapse into your nightfall

And my unfinished dreams collapse into your...
And my unfinished dreams...

Island

I'm the black of the night sky
You don't bother me at all
You don't bother me at all

Stretch me tall to feel terrified
With your back against the wall
Staring down the endless hall

I'm the wave surging forward
From your watercolour cave
To your watercolour sea

The shape you make out
Way beyond the realm of blindness

Get your brain straight
Get your brain straight
Fix your compass
The golden future is waving, waving

I'm the rest, you're not taking
From the all-consuming mess
The anti-anti-mindlessness

Spin the wheel of misfortune
That is your part of the deal
I give you more, you wish for less

The shape you make out
Way beyond the realm of blindness

Get your brain straight
Get your brain straight
Fix your compass
The golden future is waving, waving

Get your brain straight
Get your brain straight
Fix your compass
The golden future is waving, waving

The Minimum

From the inside to the outside
It's a long way and it seems quite
Disproportionate to the dullness
Of the moment and its equipoise

Rearrange me, get me ready
Feel my heartbeat vibrating
Reverberating like the tails of
A dream that no one is remembering

Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
The nothing after something
The calm after the storm
Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
And put a weary smile
On the face of the earth

Lift me up, I'm disappointed
Throw me down and say you're with me
Under the radar out of eyeshot
Never fretful, never tiresome

In a nutshell, down the Yukon
Hibernating in seclusion
And I know I'm asking too much
But I don't think it's impossible

Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
The nothing after something
The calm after the storm
Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
And put a weary smile
On the face of the earth

Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
The nothing after something
The calm after the storm
Too high, too fast, too far
Reduce me to the minimum
And put a weary smile
On the face of the earth

Orbitalia

It's time to leave your shell disintegrates
Uncovering outdated certainties
You've seen it all from birth to a dying day
You've misbehaved in every possible way

And the rain is falling
And your trains of thought derail
And the rain is falling
And your trains of thought derail

The worn out stars in your eyes turn to dust
As if portraying the marvels of the age

And the rain is falling
And your trains of thought derail
And the rain is falling
And your trains of thought derail

Come on, dive into the rippling waters
You are safe because you live in this wondrous time
Come on, dance until the beats fall silent
And the orchestra moves on in this wondrous time
They, the darkness, you, the half-wit in the half light
A leftover grain of sand in this wondrous time

It's time to leave you're only changing to
Blank pages of unwritten diaries

And the rain is falling
And your trains of thought derail
And the rain is falling
And the rain is falling down

Come on, dive into the rippling waters
You are safe because you live in this wondrous time
Come on, dance until the beats fall silent
And the orchestra moves on in this wondrous time
They, the darkness, you, the half-wit in the half light
A leftover grain of sand in this wondrous time
They, the darkness, you, the half-wit in the half light
A leftover grain of sand in this wondrous time