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# Storm

Can you see the storm getting closer now?  
Tell me how it feels being out there

A moment's glimpse of his vignette  
As he shone a light on the falling wall  
Instant pictures form shattered persons  
Whenever he leaves there's a tainted mark  
Flashbacks of his stark sleep filter out through smoke  
Revoking from the past things less provoked  
Any which day, there is no relief  
Adhesive words, spoken silently  
The shattered man

Can you see the storm getting closer now?  
Tell me how it feels being out there  
I want to stay with you, and I see it clear now  
You are giving me no choice  
Let the rain pour down

He's holding for the moment of the fall  
Stolen knowledge by minds unformed  
Regulate the demolition of annexe for the differing thoughts  
Discarded sparks left years ago  
Evoked a language much more austere  
Reverberating with figments  
He left a trace of translucence

Shattered man  
There's a shattered man in a shattered land

# Silence

This interference's shifting  
A soft accent cascading  
A second glimpse of falling TVs  
Draws me in too easily  
Some kind of nonchalance  
Contains my will to chance  
The avidity of youth  
The naïvety of you

Somewhere where silence ended is where I reassemble  
My lens to take your photograph  
Which I throw away autographed  
And there's an illegal tender  
And there's a senseless sensor  
And there's a notion we don't need

And they leave just like you  
Never come undone  
You deceive just like me  
Next to me  
Though I'll never even see you  
Next to you  
Never seen such beauty

Two persons in a vista  
The third one says she's hollow  
A moist and lashing spoken tongue  
The words silent since I was young  
In the flicker light we're interlaced and face to face  
Someone is blurring now, abiding time as I avow  
And there's a soft surrender  
And there's a stark contender  
And there are notions we do need

I will never come undone

# Ashes and Dreams

Everyone else speaks in a drone  
Round and round into the unknown  
Afternoon sun filters out through smoke  
The hum of factories quietly revoked

Touch of elation  
Panicked inside  
Praying for silence, our lives all in vain  
Fallen out of love  
Haunted - will always run

Wonderful shatterproof metal walls  
In timeless rapture withstand it all  
Lifeless engines in the summer towns  
On empty vistas where the quiet abounds

Seasons change us  
This moment envisions eternity  
I see slowly the shadows belong to me  
Feel my emotions, believe me  
It's just like a summer breeze  
Sorrow changes us  
This moment envisions eternity

Losing all senses  
What did we become?  
Someone grew stronger, while some other passed  
This is what remains  
Ashes and dreams of better days

# Voices

Two views of the locations merging into three or more  
An endless flow of words and miles and miles of stars

Re-focus on distant stars  
Brings less voices to entertain us  
We will always be here  
Keep cheap platitudes again

Disagree with my own self  
No such thing as 'Who am I?'  
Growing weary

Subdue these sounds forever  
Someone visited my mind in wonder  
Somewhere behind walls and halls another sight surrounds me  
Voices say: "If you could set me free?"

Ignorant of the sublime  
Someone said that the world is really strange  
As revolving doors kept spinning  
Up and down

In the world that I knew  
I'll always be there  
Read to me a story now  
Can you sing your lullaby?  
Growing weary

I'll be yours now  
How can I be sure if I am me and you are you  
It's hard to say: "Go away"

# Fade

Silky tidal waves  
In the midst of summer  
Trap door of our house  
Sliding up and down  
Days of childhood gleam  
Do you still remember?  
Nowhere have I seen  
Shadows disappear  
Ever since then

And I fade like the dew before the sun  
Silence of our ceased memories  
In our dreams, everything is just the same  
Withering motions

Starkly impending days  
A retrospect of golden sounds  
The scent of falling rain  
Recurring memories abound  
The time that is to come seems like yesterday  
Someone was there to see

End of the road  
We all wait for this day  
Everything has changed  
I never wanted to stay  
But now, everything was in vain  
Withering motions

# Begin and End

Don't know inside from upside-down  
We praise the famed unwittingly  
If we had read that we are but illiterate  
What would we do?  
Keep inventory of things that we do not owe

Even at a standstill we are spinning round and round  
We're lost but found  
Nowhere is right here  
Talk to us long enough and you will be perplexed  
Begin and end

We talked in a language that we didn't understand  
Hiding things that were obscure while the people are searching  
Leaving our lives, staying in the same location  
Proving me to you, proving you to me  
Looking at pictures of people we do not know

A first preview of something we have seen before  
A host of one tracing the invisible

We danced side by side to a different monotone  
We practised our stargaze every day in the daylight  
A plan with no abstract outlined in the concrete  
A man opposite us is out-of-sight and unknown

Never far nor all too near

# Highlights

Always the young one  
Walks along the newly interred course  
Mindful of what he is and has become  
Somehow, we all admire  
Somewhy, that's what all require  
Always a heartbeat  
Followers can deal with pure deceit

No reversal of our course  
We have put up with a lot  
Never again will we say sorry  
All this damage, all our fault  
Words don't commit, they withdraw  
Shining a light on traces we left yesterday

Lost in the sparkle of a million stars in the sky  
No remorse, we always leave with no sign  
Non-essential lines intersecting time  
Don't expect it all to be highlights

Remember when promises were revoked  
Somewhere, approved without him  
Someday this ends  
Displays of a shape blurred and out of phase  
Clichés seem like figures on a window pane



# Senseless

Ever wonder about which words were said?  
Watch slow moving pictures pass instead  
I disassembled what was mundane  
Looking for what's left and does remain

I challenge the truth,  
I'm fighting illusions  
Come, let's be receptive  
To all the senseless delusions

Moments that bore the years of youth  
Now a hintless trace of me and you  
Synchronise our words that are sincere  
Articulated in ways hard to hear

Let us recognise the end  
Seal it from within

I know love did confound us then  
And there's no one there, all alone again  
Never will I leave before all's been said and done  
And I turn to you: "Can you see the fading sun?"

# Exile

Synchronise the flow of intersections  
Catalogue all still heartbeats  
Franchise the machinations of  
The bourgeois-fangled reverie  
Gleaming in flamboyancy  
Resign to solid chrome  
Ohmic opposition is futile  
And impedes upon ideas worthwhile

Delicate, infallible construction  
We know now what destructiveness comes from

We are living - there's no deed in indulgence  
A faded glory, relying on 'Me and Mine'  
The exile from human ecstasy  
To a place where we're engineered

Seminars on entangled escalators  
Meetings with silent translators  
A flashback of dystopia  
Warning in sleep with a recurring trace  
All the fragments and segments  
Of fluid sequences  
The pretence of a universal race  
Not made of metal is moot

Delicate, infallible construction  
We know now what destructiveness comes from

# Disintegration

It's blurring out of sight  
The faces flickering in the tinsel light on the esplanades  
Fluid and vanishing  
Dissolving, hiding things  
In your room, after the scene, when the faces shift  
Into someone else  
The arcade is echoing  
In a shattered self, the figure's shimmering

Alter all the static thoughts  
Into something less than what was sought  
The splendour of within  
Inner helplessness no more  
Empty habits cure the needs  
Solely to concede  
Never disagree  
Seek obscurity in lucidity

My identity is dying,  
Someone said: "Can you believe this line?"  
And for all I know there's a cure  
Faltering, reversing forward  
Sentiment's never odd or even  
The minds are solid as liquid  
It's reverberant and faint  
Vaguely luminous  
Everything has changed  
And nothing is the same

# Debris

While he was asleep holding her hand  
The dreams smouldered  
She opened her heart, he tore it apart  
Gazed into his smile

He said he had constraint  
He was ostracised and feint  
She had gone over and under  
A tattoo of a loser  
These are the rings that fell apart  
These are the things that tore his heart  
These were the dreams that he was causing  
These were the gleams that she was pausing

We're nothing but debris  
Floating on a silver lake  
There's nothing left to take  
As we slowly fall apart  
We unite you through me  
As we separate with fate  
We're nothing but debris

Her words confound, dim and unsound  
Daring the logic  
Defying off-hand, nothing unplanned  
Phase into the vile

Let me speak again, pursue the praise - not too soon  
In two yields construed by me and you  
Tracing the cause and case  
As we stand here face to face  
Simple twofoldness is our brace  
That makes it feel like you and me

Opportunity isn't what we lost  
We have lost our senses

Walk with me now to another place  
Where no one else has been before