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# Generator



# Everything

Don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light  
So fragile and breaking apart  
Finding solace in the knowledge of what's right  
All that's holy, sacred and divine  
Guarding over all within its sight

Embracing with all of your heart  
Give me your body and your soul  
In greatness take all in your stride  
Lend your courage to the task, to the masses hope and pride

Don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light

You're changing and biding your time  
All the while you're praying you'll be saved  
You're hiding your beautiful mind  
Unaware of what it means to embrace it and defend

So don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light

Don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light  
The glory in the epic of life  
Comforting, ensuring it survives

And don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light  
Embracing with all of your heart  
Give me your body and your soul  
In greatness take all in your stride  
Lend your courage to the task, to the masses hope and pride

Don't tell me it's the end of everything  
It always seems the darkest before the light

It always seems the darkest before the light

# Primary

Straight ahead, in lines, cannot deviate  
Speed maintained at a constant pace  
The limit pushed until the limits break  
The senses sharp, no failures, no mistakes

The spark ignites  
We're engaging our engines  
Only first and best  
There's no second place

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No time for thought  
Only rate of change  
Can't impede the rush  
Once the countdown begins  
Strong as steel  
Testing all configurations  
Machine control  
Fused and integrated

This is life  
This is real  
This is not a simulation  
The wake, slipstream  
Collide, disintegration

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No air to breathe  
There's no atmosphere around me  
I can't think, I can't speak  
My speed is still increasing

Contact lost, no means  
No means of communication  
Moving faster now  
On course to destination

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No air to breathe  
There's no atmosphere around me  
I can't think, I can't speak  
My speed is still increasing

# Retaliate

I can almost hear  
Your heart in the darkness  
How fast it is beating  
How close you are to me

I can almost hear  
How tensely you are breathing  
Out there in the darkness  
Listening for me

I can almost sense  
Your skin on my fingers  
Tension and the fear  
Anticipating me

I can almost see you  
Somewhere in the darkness  
Praying for advantage  
Clinging to a chance

Justice never wavers  
It is my single purpose  
Relentless the pursuit  
I will find you where you hide  
Counting on your indecision  
Deciding when to strike  
Calculating movement  
The senses of the chase

The game of chess begins  
The pieces moved in place  
Your advantage growing slimmer  
Your options running thin  
The hunt is what defines us  
Imminent defeat  
The back of your shirt soaking  
Fear all you can feel

One of us the hunter  
One of us the prey  
One of us the victor  
One to walk away  
One who's left remaining  
One of us who stands  
One who lies defeated  
Beneath the other's hands  
When the dust is settled  
Only one of us will see  
Which of us was worthy  
Which of us was weak  
And when this fight is over  
Only one of us will say  
Which of us the victor  
And which of us the prey

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Which of us the victor  
And which of us the prey

# Lost Horizon



# Teleconnect, Part 1

Show me the ways, give me the means  
To pull away the veil of time  
To find the path from which we strayed  
To destinations far and wide  
Electric streets and railway lines  
A line of stations to guide us home

Beneath the metal towers  
Machines of radiant design  
Bear silent witness to a golden age

Glowing wireless light the night  
And so we tuned ourselves away  
To the lonely songs of satellites  
Voices from distant cities tell  
Of empires conquered in our minds  
And heroes of the world to come  
Take me back before the years  
Before the colors start to fade

Fraction of a grain of time  
Is all I need so you might understand  
I would not falter, I wouldn't hesitate  
The generators never rest  
Turbines drive the onward march of time  
Onward and forward, to another day  
Engines of a forgotten time  
Electric streets and city lights  
To the highways that will guide us home

Beneath the signal towers  
Machines of intricate design  
Bear silent witness to the golden age

Glowing wireless light the night  
And so we tuned ourselves away  
To the lonely songs of satellites  
Voices from distant cities tell  
Of empires conquered in our minds  
And heroes of the world to come  
Take me back before the years  
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Before the colors start to fade



# If I Was

The light of day is fading  
To bid the darkness in  
When empty smiles can never hide the hollowness within  
My thoughts race by like the scene outside  
Through the windows of the train  
I could cover my eyes but never hide  
From the promises I made

If I was a better man  
Or a poor man or a king  
Would I have the strength to start again  
Walk the path that called to me  
Somewhere out there waiting  
Is a place where I'll know peace  
Calling out and beckoning  
Be I a poor man or a king

The station long departed  
My fate entrusted to the rails  
No certain destination  
Except the life I'll hope to make  
But were the choice presented  
Couldn't relinquish or bequeath  
The walls I built around the truth  
I closely guard within

If I was a better man  
Or a poor man or a king  
Would I have the strength to start again  
Walk the path that called to me  
Somewhere out there waiting  
Is a place where I'll know peace  
Calling out and beckoning  
Be I a poor man or a king

Give me your hand  
Take your place here next to me  
Let us walk this road together  
No matter where it leads  
Put aside your burdens  
Put away your fears  
Or I'll carry them as I'd carry you  
Until the very end

Somewhere out there waiting  
Is a place where we'd know peace  
That calls to us  
That beckons us  
The place where we'd be free

Put aside your burdens  
Put away your fears  
I'd carry them as I'd carry you  
'Till the very end

Put aside your burdens  
Put away your fears  
I'd carry them as I'd carry you  
Until the very end

Somewhere out there waiting  
Is a place where we'd know peace  
Calling out and beckoning

A place where we'd be free

# Aeroscope



# Off Screen

The lighting is set, are we ready to play out the scene?  
Discarding direction, instinctively playing the leads  
Cast in dangerous roles, cameos of us in our lives  
Try to outshine the spotlights, lines we've improvised

Precious lies, words that we say to ease our minds  
Hide our face behind a mask contrived  
To lose ourselves a thousand times inside  
This is where we draw the line  
There's nothing else to give but what you see  
Only sacrifice in blood and tears

Silver flickering lights, impressions unfold on the screen  
Silhouetted in half-truths, bathe in the glow of a silver dream  
Living life off the stage, tragedy to victory  
Shadows of past lives in the final scenes

Precious lies, words that we say to ease our minds  
Hide our face behind a mask contrived  
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## Teleconnect, Part 2

Lend me your deepest wisdom  
Give me a sinner's chance  
Learned spirits, won't you inspire?  
Bear all my thoughts and wishes  
To sacred places I'd reside  
Where hope is born, where hope survives

Oh fallen lovers, won't you rise?  
Fallen demons, won't you fight?  
Your hearts were never made of stone

You who tempt the fates  
You who've journeyed oh so far  
To apparitions in the haze  
Rise up you earthbound demons  
Rise up before me now and fight  
Your time has finally come

And take me back before the years  
And memories are worn with time  
Before the hourglass is drained  
Before the colors start to fade