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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

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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

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
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And when this fight is over
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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

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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