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Electric Sun

All the good are dreaming
Locked in half-forgotten lore
Proclaiming - "we are free!"
And sullenly obey

Is irony a muse?
Dichotomy embellished
In a world that knows no love
In a world that knows no hate

Half of me is gone
The rest will soon be leaving
All trace erased in rain
Vanity is fleeting

And so, the fall from grace
Oh god, what have they done?
The victims venerate

Or am I only dreaming?

There're rumours of a saint
A wrath incarnate, ringed in flame
The righteous cower and hide
Fearing punishment and blame
Beyond this there is nothing
In duty all will pray

And are we only dreaming?

The decline or the ascension
Aimless, failing, self-assured
The righteous path to destiny
That humanity won't endure

Artificial, ringing hollow
Laments for what is gone
Running backwards
Crying "forward"
Like a battle can be won

How can anyone place trust in fate
When hopes are left to die?
Uncaring of the common plight
Unless forced to care and cry

We're particles in motion
We can't accept we've no control
Racing helpless through the æther
Staring outward from the world

Or am I only dreaming?
Are we only dreaming of the electric sun?

Before the Rain

Flash backward to the time
Your silhouette disguised
The glow of night's reflection
Your outline locked in phase
Like a vivid, liquid haze
Lit up, the night electric

A moment staged for us
Until we turn to dust
Until time's evaporated
But were we ever there—
Enraptured, unaware?
We were lovers only dreaming

We dared eternity and won
Long before the rain had come
We built a universe
We held a cosmos in our hands
Unstoppable force, the purest light
To set the firmament alight
We built a universe
So we could hold the cosmos in our hands

The switch turned to engage
The power rushed and raged
Lit up, your face electric
Lightspeed in a dream
The static bursts, the stream
The ultrasonic strains of music

Revived in youth again
With each step as we claim
Shattered mirrors in the rainfall
But were we ever there—
Enraptured, unaware?
We were lovers only dreaming

The Game

Let's play a game
One where we make the rules
The ultimate prize
The highest of stakes, win or lose

Chance reveals all
Deciding its different moves
Fate isn't a friend
Fate divides the sheep from the wolves

Some play to win
Some play for fortune
Some for fame
Some play for love
Of all, the most dangerous game
Forfeit or call
Elation or misery
But that's how it's played
And the house always gets its way

Evens and odds
Put it on red or black
Or die at the turn
Wagers or going bank

First blood is drawn
Parry, riposte, defend
We're playing for keeps
And holding a losing hand

Everyone lies
Dressed up in misanthropic smiles
Planning their moves
The pieces they'll sacrifice

And they say all is fair
No chance to resign in style
No winners, just fools
The game is just gun smoke and sharpened knives

Invictus

Do the lanterns lead us on from afar?
Do our eyes belie the memory of the friends we've lost?
Take comfort, if you believe you'll meet again
But until that day, as we mortals may, live to honour them

Let us not be weighted by what we can't control
The past cannot be changed, the future calls us on
And should you try and fail—stand and start again
The deepest cuts all heal
Leaving only what you learned from them

Tempered by the forge, laden as the die are cast
Onwards we move
Bearing all our wounds until the worst is past
In the aftermath we'll answer to ourselves
For our measure of our actions and for our victories

So we change
So we change the world
Hiding not among the thousands
But with a voice that's heard
And the ages turn as the ages turned before
In the acts of our tenacity, long may we endure

Artifice

Count to three bring the world to its knees
A million ways to live or die
Time to put on a show because there's no place to go
Cut and print
Go the extra mile

There's no use crying about a world that's dying
and the things that you say you'd do
You can justify but still deny that the problem begins with you

Form and function, a self-destruction
The cause and effect in one
The night's not over
Dawn's no closer
A drink and you're on the run

Put on a different face to each and every place
Every scene is a different role
Put on your best attire
Start the fire
Outside the flashbulbs glow

Is it so much fun to be the bullet and the gun
--the thing that you revile
You don't do quiet
Blazing guns and riots
Catastrophe's back in style
Your back's to the wall but you won't take the fall
for the schemes of your wasted youth
Running out of time to revel in your crimes
and the lies and the twisted truths

Love's blind
Confines
Make it personal and hit the ground
Plan and accept
One false step and your house of cards falls down

There's no complaining about a world that's failing,
the things that you say you'd do
You've a different excuse for every person that you use
Chaos loves to dance with you

In the Temple



Prophet

We sell you redemption
We tell you that you have to be saved
We promise forgiveness and teach you how to love with hate
We sell you salvation
The wages of sin must be paid
Our methods span the ages
All we do is change the name

Give your life in sacrifice as if all will love you

We sell you a cause and give you a reason to fight
Manufacture retribution and devotion of the acolytes
Confess and be cleansed! Obey us and do as we say!
Dictating your opinion until poison's all that runs in your veins

Give your life in sacrifice as if all will love you

Join the movement!
Join the cause!
Exalt our names as its own reward
Don't give it to others, give it all to us
We're selling betrayal in exchange for trust
We'll own you body, mind, heart and soul
When you join the righteous as the numbers grow
We'll sell you meaning when you buy our love
When you buy our love

Wait

Shadows of the Sun,
enraptured in the sound
Hypernormal frequencies
illuminating clouds

We televise the noise
to all that we can reach
The broadcasts preach the word
of better times and peace

We automate the lies
with images we fake
Machines to grant our every wish
when all we do is take!

To Apathy we drink
when dancing in the flames
A chance for us to celebrate
because all we do is wait!

Who has the most is King
Constructed to be served
so that which is destroyed
is cheered on while it burns

With nothing left to lose
and seconds ticking fast,
though time is running out,
all we do is laugh—

and hide among the crowd,
drowning in its noise,
in envy of the beautiful
facades of shallow grace

The best would try and fail,
feel helpless at the task
but lead as if they rule in hell
when all we do is wait!

Our fortunes running out
and our options running dry
With no one else to turn to,
still, we sit and cry

We're dancing in the flames
to the sounds of our demise
Drinking to our apathy
because all we do is wait

The King, the sacred Crown,
the Chalice and the Mace
who rule over these famine lands
whose bounty goes to waste

A power that corrupts,
regaling this as fate
The waters rising to our necks
and all we do is wait

At Horizon's End

I drove to the point
Where this all started
Where all of the stars
Seemed further away

Uncharted, unmarked
No map and no bearing
Where the thief of the sun
Still covets the day

There's a hole in the sky
To lure and to tempt
Saying I am the tempest
And I am your way

But the faintest of signals
Through static, through noise
A drifting transmission
A shimmer
A voice

Set course by the sound
Through veil and divide
For all who are lost
Can always be found

In brilliance, arise!
And in vastness, ignite
A torch of your purpose
In spirit, unite!

Set course by the signal
When day's glimmer fades
When all of the stars
Seem so far away

Run

Where to start?
Where to begin?
Tangled structures forming
Have I come unstuck in time?
Manifest a soul's defence
Nowhere to hide just to fend
With the ghosts I drew to me
Forgotten voices through the screen
Trip the wire
Alarm bells ring
All that was, in disarray
Amass the energy to speak
Form the thoughts that I will think
What I want and what I feel

Why comply?
What does this mean?
Was there a madness to the greater plan
That had no part for me
Faces closer to the glass
Through the door, a life that passed
Breaks into the darkened air
A rage of sounds that cut too deep
There again within my reach
Compelling every move I make
Free of doubt
Another step
Count to three and you'll forget
That you were ever here

Passions rise!
And a voice cries out inside
When what I know and love is gone
Where should I go?
Where should I run?
The flag I carried, I held high
Over earth and under sky
When what I know and love is gone
Where should I go?
Where should I run?

Again the voice, it cries aloud
Of sacrifice and love avowed
When the land I loved is gone
Where should I go?
Where should I run?
The flag I carried, I held high
Over earth and under sky
When what I know and love is gone
Where should I go?
Where should I run?

Sunflare

When you have gold, they'll try to tear it from your hands
When you make life, they'll take and grind it into sand
Armed and prepared for what befalls you
The greatest gift that you possess is all that we gave you

All our hopes and all our love
Our greatest wishes go with you
May you find the place that you were meant to find
Hold on to your truth to serve you well
Words conceal, they are deception
Trust the signs, not empty promises

At dusk, set out to unknown lands, far beyond your borders
Into the heart, the maddened depths, until the first rays blind
You hold our dreams, our toil and our creation
Never want and never need, nor thirst nor hunger

You've won the right, have you not,
To guide and shape what is to follow
Leave impressions for generations yet to be
Know what you are, what you are not
And if you leave this place tomorrow
Know you have lived a life content and satisfied

Under Sky

