

MORPHINE MESSIAH

(1)

Abandoned all hope

Aside your worn ways

Towards extinction – wide awake

A haven of lies

No heaven will wait

Worship the words our your morphine
messiah

The words of a liar

(2)

All vows have been broken

The truth's has been sold

No splinter of life – left to hold

Assembling your downfall

With weapons of god

Towards salvation your canting messiah

A crucified liar

(REF)

Close your eyes open

The light starts to fade

Dive in the oceans of errors you've made

Languish in dreams of this world without you

And acting to the orders of your stillborn
messiah

(3)

Falling deeper down

Into the abyss of life

Which psalm brought you here?

Into this den of your lies

Here's no belief to die for

You soul's eroded inside

And everything you lived for

Died just along with your pride

(REF)

Close your eyes open

The light starts to fade

Dive in the oceans of errors you've made

Languish in dreams of this world without you

And acting to the orders of your stillborn
messiah

GASLIGHT ROMANCE

Enter now, my lady,
Come and step inside.
My coach will give you shelter,
Just come and take the ride.
I have many things to offer
And know that you're afraid,
Alone in London's 'East End',
Better hurry up, it's late.

(Ref)
Look down on me,
And you will see,
A fool!
Look up at me,
And you will see,
Your lord!
Look straight at me,
And you will see
Yourself!

(1)
Embraced by the Green Fairy,
Come and drink some more.
So you won't feel my razor,
You're just another filthy whore!

The first one squealed a little,
Her blood ran thick like glue.
A good way to deflower,
A knife so nice and new.

(Ref)
Look down on me,
And you will see,
A fool!
Look up at me,
And you will see,
Your lord!
Look straight at me,
And you will see
Yourself!

(2)
Was it a butcher or a doctor,
Who cleansed the streets from filth?
Or just a twisted artist,
Whose work is not fulfilled?
No matter who I might be,
I give it to you straight:
Avoid the gaslight's shadow,
When you are working late!

BESIDE YOU IN TIME

(1)

Marked and led to the gallows pole
By shadows of your past
Bound a rope to your hands and neck
Your burden is too vast
Caskets filled with the dreams of no future
The hollow signs of a life never lived
Face an abyss dug by demons
Your freedom lies beneath

(REF)

And nothing will remain
No fear and no pain
Come a time to feel sane
There'll be shelter from the rain
Let me cover all the scars
That the past left on your soul
I'm the promise that you keep still
I walk beside you in time

(2)

And let this hope be your guiding light
In the abyss of yourself
Take the fear as a freeing sight
In your own buried hell
We are the notion of a time to come
The tears and petals on your unmarked grave
We are a cleansing raging firestorm
To keep you here and safe

(REF)

And nothing will remain
No fear and no pain
Come a time to feel sane
There'll be shelter from the rain
Let me cover all the scars
That the past left on your soul
I'm the promise that you keep still
I walk beside you in time

AFTERGLOW

(1)

Halos – of fire at our feet
We leave the night which has never seen
These tears of light so bright
Dancing 'round the edge of night
The melting point of masks is set
When wax like tears is dripping on my chest
Their symphony of lies
Ended now in friendship's ties

(Bridge)

When it's up to parting time
Division bells- their glorious chime
We'll connect through heart and mind
Stay different of the same kind

(Ref)

A thousand stars at night
Set sails – a change of tide
Take leave of all that's been
An afterglow to mark my skin
The waves keep crashing by
You'll ever at my side
Divisions meant to mend
That's what's left in the end

(2)

Beacons – so distant and diffuse
I'm still doubtful of which path to chose
I felt so safe and sound
Just those tears I'm sure I've found
Havens – to settle and be safe
Still searching for a way to keep
These words and melody
Are a crib – the embers feed

(Bridge)

When it's up to parting time
Division bells- their glorious chime
We'll connect through heart and mind
Stay different of the same kind

(Ref)

A thousand stars at night
Set sails – a change of tide
Take leave of all that's been
An afterglow to mark my skin
The waves keep crashing by
You'll ever at my side
Divisions meant to mend
That's what's left in the end

KUROI JUKAI

We are lost in the sea of trees
A special place to calm our lives' breeze
We are the rejects of a system failed
This is our haven to which we once sailed
Our souls are anchored on withered ropes,
On limbs of trees
Abandon all hope!

We are the people of Aokigahara!

We are the people of Aokigahara!

We go into the forest
Where bodies lay like falls leaves
We go into the forest
Seamed by lanterns made of skin
We go into the forest
To seek a way in final peace
We go into the forest
To end our lives in sin

No one seems to care who we are!
No one seems to care what we've become!
No one seems to care who we are!
No one seems to care what we've become!

If you stroll through the groves of the dead
You will wonder how much pain can be spread
In a society where no pain is no gain
Where life itself is hard to maintain
May their deaths be a lesson for all
That their deaths are this systems fault

We are the people of Aokigahara!

We are the people of Aokigahara!

ASHES

(1)

Behold the flesh
And watch the weakness that it is
You cannot take the pain
And crush it with your breath
The restless heart it ticks
And let you lie and wait
When there's nothing left to give
Under the sign of this futile faith

(Ref)

Have a look down to the earth
Not unseen, not unheard
Ashes rest beneath the soil of birth
Can you hear me, can you see?
Without your grace we brawl to be
Cast a light on ways so dark and vain

(2)

Calm your fears
And let the darkness be your god
A thousand ways to live
And conquer higher ground
Our fate has burned its way
And left lines in our flesh
When there's nothing left to prove

Under the sign of this futile faith

(Ref)

Have a look down to the earth
Not unseen, not unheard
Ashes rest beneath the soil of birth
Can you hear me, can you see?
Without your grace we brawl to be
Cast a light on ways so dark and vain

(Bridge)

I'm begging, waiting here for you
No one to hold – to lean unto
I'm falling deeper down inside
The dreams you had for met, the love I felt
Covered by protection unaware
Can you hear me screaming out your name?

Have a look down to see me

What I am and what I start becoming

(Ref 2)

And now our hearts become your tomb
Imperfect lines – left to bloom
A million roses leave your legacy
Heartless minds build up a shrine
Lines unwind – sense to find
Upon the ashes left by your own grace

PAPA NOVEMBER

(instrumental)

DEAD SPACE

(1)

I'm all alone here
Lost in space for time to come
No comrades left to guide me
Through this sea of time and none
I'm floating senseless
Through the sunless eons line
The ghosts I've left behind
Are haunting me for mankind's crime
The stars still send their waves
Blistering on my worn skin
There's nothing left to life for
No place to go for my own kin
We've gone too far
The monolith ends all life on earth
We're bound for war
Our inner sense – our inner self

(Ref)

In dead space
The human race
The last known survivor is gone
In the void
One humanoid
The last to see the sun
In dead space

(2)

What I remember
The teeth that cut through flesh and bones
My records lost
To warn mankind of the hollow storm
We can't describe
What we can't see and harbors hat
There is no light
Possessed by demons dark and gone
We brought this plague upon us
From the blackened stars above
No god can ever save us
Consumed by undead flesh
The halo of the black stone
There's no saving spell within

TILL THE STARS COME DOWN

(1)

We started to conquer
The shores of our minds
But at dusk we're frightened
Of the dark to come
Society's open
Expelled all their fiends
But darkness's just scattered across this world

(Bridge)

This is a time of hope still fading
Of our gods in absence wailing
We are the dead, we are the damned,
We are the lost ones
Our future broken by our greedy hands crush
Science casts an illusive safety
We're doomed and we walk though we can't
see
The essence of god is a blinded child
In the cold of the night our final embers start
to fade

(Ref)

Speak to me
Assembled by light and dreams
A god as dead, a god as blind
As all we are
Lie to me
Born out of filth and fears
All logic's dead, all words are said
To your deaf ears

(2)

We buried our last child
Born through greed and faith
All love's been embittered
By this modern age
All prayers are romance
No god's written law
Shall time now heal us?
From our own face we saw

CHOKING ON LOVE

(1)

I still remember

The day our eyes first met

I still remember

Passionate days we've had

I still remember

The times that have passed by

I still remember

How tacit you once died

(Ref)

All day's lights you see through mist

Your cold skin longing for my kiss

Between the living and the dead

Just the crushing of your breath

Our united rapturous rage

Won't let you reach old age

All your beauty – it won't die

Conserved in tears you once cried

(2)

I will remember

My hands loving force

I will remember

My deed without remorse

I will remember

Your appalled look at me

I will remember

Our love will set me free

(Ref)

All day's lights you see through mist

Your cold skin longing for my kiss

Between the living and the dead

Just the crushing of your breath

Our united rapturous rage

Won't let you reach old age

All your beauty – it won't die

Conserved in tears you once cried

Aside the famine of your deeds

The maggots start their feast

Like the lover's engine's grind

By their deeds they are defined

Your beauty outlived this night

Embalmed in formaldehyde

All your scars succumb to flies

I will love you till I die

SALVATION

(1)

Among my dreams
There was a simple wish
Unthought, uncarried
Through scars and wounds
I'm tired of all
And here for the taking

(Bridge)

A thousand skies so dark
Their shadows leave a spark
Within – a growing ember
Like snowfall in July
A stormcast through your eyes
A change in fate

(Ref)

Heal me
Above my blackened sky
We will ignite
Feel me
My septic ashen mind
Beneath we'll find – salvation

(2)

It's not much left
Just one hopeless wish
In seek of perfection
The waters have dried
There's desert throughout
The spring of life

(Bridge)

No one can tell me how
Nothing can show me when
But you – still my companion
Their words are made of gold
The truth seems to be sold
But you – still my companion

(Ref)

Heal me
Above my blackened sky
We will ignite
Feel me
My septic ashen mind
Beneath we'll find – salvation

UNITY

(1)

Behind the roller blinds I wait
Leaving sparks behind
Ignite – the fire that shall consume
The emptiness I feel inside
Without the copy alienated
I search for reason – a moment still
To stay on track, focused on
The only way to imprint memories

(REF)

Your future uncertain
The lives die inside our hands
The warmth of this void
Your blood shall choke my love

(2)

Out of center they'll take
The grain, the holy grail of stars
Supernovas frozen undead
And still they wait to spark new life
Comets out of distant spheres
So unknown, so conversant
We lose ourselves in the waiting hours
We are complete but dead inside

(REF)

Your future uncertain
The lives die inside our hands
The warmth of this void
Your blood shall choke my love
I hold you so tightly
My dreams keep you still alive
A copy uncertain
To wake all what's left inside

THE SOUND OF RAIN

(1)

I have wasted all my fate
I have waited nights and days
Every melody and harmony
The fading sound of rain
Here I'm safe from all this pain
Never see pale lights again
In the mirror small they start to fade
Like the vow you once made

(Bridge)

The more I think
The less I know
Of deities and the place we go
The Lamb of God
The fall of man
There is no world to meet again

(Ref)

Like rain that patters of the roof
We grow silent from monotony
A rivulet made of thoughts unthought
Runs dry by sheer stupidity

(2)

You've wasted all your time
You've waited all your life
For this moment, this monument
Of past times gone astray
Now your save from all my lies
All the horrors laid aside
And in time you'll see my memory
A godless waste of skin

(Bridge)

The more I think
The less I know
Of deities and the place we go
The Lamb of God
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Like rain that patters of the roof
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