

Choices & Patterns

Castaway

VIRGIN SOIL

Eyes fixed still on the ceiling
Time's been caught by surprise
No one has told it was going to pass us by

Once every dream had its meaning
And wrong was divided from right
Living those karmic days we've learnt to defy

With years which are claiming more mistakes
And the border's shorter than our memory denied

Why lives before mine
Had left no traces on the crossroads that I find
Or are we just resigned to decode the message
On how fragile an ambition can be
Before it fails carving its stone
On this green virgin soil...

...Burning fast what we have sown
Safe we wait for allies until our innocence is gone
...And as we learn that this ride hurts
We only lose ourselves among these choices and patterns
Watching the sands fall down

Small flash of cold light can fire
Child's vulnerable eyes
Soon it will learn how that shining may harm

How prayers seem to lose all their meaning
And wrong can merge into right
Confused we pay for a dose of lost charm

THE HEAVIEST BURDEN

Would you follow me
Towards a life you'd like to see
As a man you want to be
Nothing is clear when we

We give up everything
Act before we think
Like puppets on a string
Marching down the line in silence
We hang as dead
Just this dark
It keeps us alive

This night won't last forever
As nothing on this earth
If we don't want to cry forever
For every song unheard
Within freedom's thousand faces dream dies
Lost among billion souls in disguise

All that was bound by endless feelings
Just to become free again
In circles we lose and find
Through distant miles of lifetime healings
Are we running all in vain
Can we care for what left's behind

Colors are for sale
If you can pay for more than pale
And then we find it's all the same
Still longing for better days ... we give up everything...
(Keep the cue, In tracks you're dancing through your life)

COUNTING THE STONES

Show me the stone which builders rejected
Even with the new head of the corner we fall

Master's pillar's raised, blood is repented
Still the holy dove's flying too high to be caught

God we won't ask much, just a wound to touch
All we've got instead are scars that you cover with rust

When faith is lashed and nailed all that still remains'
in the heart of man, shrine he tears down everyday

Facing in the cold of the night
All fears we hide in denials
It's too late to sleep and escape what we're scared to fight
Is there truth in our lies, a proof in disguise
The dice were cast
And breaking of the day's another chance to resign

Sitting on a pile of stones we've rejected
We look for arch to come never quite dreaming of shores

As we wait our turn, more we get to learn
less we understand the call

No time to borrow
To gild scars it creates
Counting the stones we cast
So proud until the end

How many different times, how many distant miles must we run
Until the truth we keep denying will arise
How many kinds of pain, how many losing games we've to try
Before we realize that we're still alive
How many countless days to find that in the end...

We're facing in the cold of the night...

SEDUCTION C(0)URSE

Nights on the sun
Illusive and warm
The golden shore's still far away
To bet the fate until it's done
And the place called home's never the same

You can die for a dream
But not for indifference sold

And waves
Cover conscience we've lost
As sirens
Of half the world sang

We can hide all we feel
But we'll never escape from our loss

Caught as preys
Of the dignity we betray
For thirty pieces of anything
That distracts the mind when they'll sink
As we hear the ocean's cry
On this night on the sun

In silence
We're watching
As lives turn to ghosts
In fall of the fatal curtain

Pillars of Hercules unfold
visions they're yearning to follow
But grains of time we all have borrowed
Are missing somehow
The Eden we protect and hold
Our blossoming world of tomorrow

Is fed with blood we softly swallow
The seduction curse has begun...

DISTORTED PERFECTION

Among pictures you're hiding
Behind the curtain of your eyes
(A snapshot of another kind of me)

Daylight seems to be blinding
For the dark chambers in our minds
(We're too afraid of what we can not see)

'neath the cold
Iced looking glass
Our reflections lie
And every time we're going to break
Those frozen ties
Victimized we resign between the walls we climbed

I hear nothing but laughing
When all inside of you just cries
(Perception deceives more than fantasy)

Heirs of our points of view
We go on wasting all this time just to understand
There's no one and only way that leads from this maze (plot that has gone astray)
In confusion of a plot that has gone astray
In our pretty little shells
We believe that we hold the clues
Still ignoring all the signs till they're gone away
We can't learn our truth has got limited time (lie that has come to stay)
Safely lost inside a lie that has come to stay
Resigned between these walls we never get behind

For our own views we're fighting
Dividing world in black and white
(And shade of grey becomes an enemy)

AWAKENING THE AIMLESS/RITUAL DANCE

Is there such a thing
that can last with all power it holds

We're looking for beauty in life
Till we find it erodes

We lock up the cellar with future inside
Trading keys for torch that leads the way
Who fights the gravity is falling too hard
So we lay...

Down where we're safe
Just to blame all our innocence lost long ago
Yearning for better days
While memories and hope shape our lives
If this rite is the only way
Pleading for heaven's sake, there's no one to answer the call
We stray through old paths between what's wrong and right
In this stall

Each morning we wake up
With much less wounds that we can mend

We built up a world
Where resign means to grow as it's planned

Down in our holes
We blame what was lost
Pretending to know
What's it good for

Behind cellar doors
We feed aimless ghosts
We forget nothing more
Than the answers

Stop blaming innocence, fate and its arrogance
Step out from shadow of fault
Light up the cellar and burn down the torch
Give up the surrender cause

As we're chasing purity, myths and banality
Caught in the TV screen vault
We're passing the point of no return in search
For a way back home that should be close

UNTIL THE SUMMER'S GONE

Freezing in the cold light of day
When nothing ever happens
Light breeze blows in your face
But the moment that you're waiting for's not now
So you charge it on tomorrow's re-inherited hope

Firm will to change everything
Is the best way nothing ever changes
The world to be still
the frozen dreams you're walking on can't break
Unless you find you've pushed it too far, they're gone

Immortal till better times will come
Cause then you want to seize the life for sure
Later is word that don't seem to harm
When we close the door of our precious cages
We lose the world outside

We're waiting for a fat old sun
Then we start to run towards the preys arrayed in the past
We regret the times
When we asked for signs
We have ignored through the years that couldn't last

We've got lost among clouds in our search for the sky
(Will it pass before summer is gone, would you wait for me now)
Or will we stay here
In a trap we called the future
Should we care 'bout their cages, flat screens and cars
(Just stop and look what we've become, can we go back somehow)
Suffering people, scarred of life next to each other
Scarred of love

Is it a sin to have doubts seeing pain in those eyes
(Is it wise to lose what we can't find and what we used to hide)

Should we die falling or spend whole life dreaming of flying
I don't care 'bout their cages, flat screens and cars
(Just stop and look what we've become, can we go back somehow)
Suffering people, scarred of life next to each other
Until the summer's gone

IN STATU VIAE

Angels wake
Our minds asleep
Since man has alone at beauty stared

In silent prayer

We never cared
born to keep
Our pieces of truth to be spared

Though doubts subside they never hide within fortress walls

We relentlessly
Defend our rote
Till'frames we bestow break forlorn

As portraits they can not bear twist grey and old

Divining souls
And heavens meet
Since Euclid alone at beauty stared

With shades absorbing our hearts
We still remain alone

CHOICES

You see all the scars reopening
Every time the past becomes too loud
And we can't turn around
Now we can't avoid that rendering
Every road we take is sacrifice
Of those paths left undone

Fears they come and go
Not caring about their counterparts
We just guess the scores
Till we're giving up to hands of our fate

Even with your doubts to blame me
For the years I wished you'd save me
When every word may sound too hollow
Take my faith if you can't believe anymore
As it flows and rearranges
Time is slowly seeding changes
I don't want to pretend reasons, but I know
... I will always try

In search for offerings to carry on
Shifting sands of what could have been push down
What remains alive
Maybe nothing in life can stand all alone
Every gain it hides its loss inside
Like sun steals the night

Fears they come and go
Not caring about their counterparts
We just guess the scores
Till we're lying in hands of fate
If we ever could live once more
All those distant times
And Find what was in score

Behind every angle that seemed not safe

And you know that living in a memory leaves the scars about to open
With this light the eyes refuse to see
Nothing hurts so much as sunrise on the other side
being free

Hold me
We're sailing the open sea
Casting our shadows with visions of reality
And still it hurts to see
This lost soul being free

PATTERNS

Still as the change that dwells in us all
Our roots lie deeper than shallow graves of enlightened souls

The mission is nothing but to grow
Within frames we just can't let go
A sequel of failures
Too sure and sweet to avoid

Self-lie's adorning its laws with solemn words

And at the end of the day we dig in our holes

If all my life I was strong
What could it change to me
Is the right to lose all that can follow
Walking the edge decades long
With sacred right to live
The patterns to sign, same pills to swallow

Is freedom gift that we'd lost
And was it ever real
Have we traded stars for immune ceilings
Fixed lines to run, matrix of thoughts
The fight is to be free
In freedom of loss for all the human beings

And I know the time is short
Even in circles we can get lost

Castaway