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Hate

I've seen this before
But not so close to heart
So much anger to release
The chemicals put it there

Life is not a movie
This is fact, not fiction
Push the trigger
And kill your addiction

How does it feel
To be like you
How can you hate
The way you do

Time heals disputes
At least it does for me
No anger left to release
I've felt it disappear

Crawl out of your misery
And defeat your insanity
Don't push the trigger
'Cause you are free

Synchronized Hearts

I look towards the stars tonight
Silhouettes are dancing in the clouds tonight
I search my soul mate where is she?
I scan the skies and the seas

To electronic eyes the night is day
Light is white and dark is grey
My carbon fibre heart has fallen asleep
It dreams of love, the kind to keep

Our synchronized hearts they beat as one
Like a movie theme that's just begun
A movie shot in black & white
That we replay all through the night

A female shape is taking form
Blows through my skin, a tornado storm
Defensive systems go off line
Optical recognition of your design

I embrace your intrusion
We disappear in seclusion
Cloaked from human view
We start our interface debut

Black

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Tongue of ash catches drop
From sharp and bloody steel
We've danced too long to ever stop
It's time for a broken mind to heal

Black stare could shatter stone
Black knife rests, white body prone
Dark angels watch the play below
Black soul wants to die young
Black lips smile when dark tongue
Tastes the wine from your kind

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Crimson tongue catches drop
From nails like razor blades
The dance is done, the game is won
It's time for a broken heart to feel

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes, black lips, black nails
We're dancing a slow dance
Kiss of ash, my tongue fails
At the sharp blade of romance

Black eyes
Black lips

The Zone

The Zone in the middle of that Zone
where nature's laws have been overthrown
Trapped inside the Russian winter mist
calling you in a voice that's hard to resist

It's the Room
where your wishes all come true
It's the Room
where your dreams take shape and forms
It's in this Room
Where you will find yourself
It's the Room
The story is in your mind
so lock the door and throw the key away

The soundtrack of screams is not for fake
The room is just behind the poison lake
Where only Stalkers dare to walk
they know the creatures in the dark
inside the razor wire fence
the glowing fog is dense

In the Room you give in to your desire
It's a gamble, are you a player?
Do you dare to open Pandora's shrine
The story is there in your mind

God

I run towards the eye of the storm
I run so fast I hit the peak of my form
I stand alone as a god in the making,
I wear you down till you are breaking

I stand firm in the climates fighting
I blow the wind and create the lightning
I whip the rain from the face of the seas
I spin a tornado that folds the trees

I have to keep sane in a world of senseless noise
I have to keep silent if I want to spare my voice
I should hide underground
where the silence sounds

I'll reach up and take the moon away,
I'll put up a sun and make the night into day!

Is She Scared

There she goes, she packed her shoes
It's one of her lows and that's an excuse
To leave herself and get onboard a new dream
To jump off the shelf and into the stream

Is she scared of seeing herself from above,
Or is she scared of letting herself be loved?

Here she comes back home again
A home among homes, she tried in vane
To discover the colours her heart paints at night
But perhaps tomorrow, tomorrow is another fight

Don't unpack, my dear
You are not really here...

It Was Only a Dream

It was only a dream but oh, what a dream!
Cut through my clouds, a midnight moon beam,
ravished my heart and made my soul scream,
blinded my eyes, a princess a gleam

Her eyes could stop a war,
like the painter in the sky
dipped his brush in a star
then painted her eye

When God engraved
and chiselled her shape,
he unwittingly enslaved
my heart to her feet

She said:
"I'm here for real
It's really me you feel
With your trembling hand
This is where your dreams land"

Her smile could stop the dawn
like the sun can't decide
if he should leave the sky
and let her be the light

The Lady of Rain
she spoke to me
My mouth is drained
My head is asleep

Reinforcements

We stood on our toes
With our faces against our foes
I put my hands to my chest
Wishing it all away

Even the thought of them making it all the way
On one of those awful, dreadful days
Makes my heart collapse and skip a beat
Inside napalm it's less heat

We saw them coming in
Waving a blood red flag
Our hope was wearing thin
Their victory was in the bag

Desperation breaks our spirit
And crushes our fighting will
We call for reinforcements
And brand new means to kill

We rush towards the frontline
To take back what they stole
To take back our motherland
Victory is our only goal

She's a Planet

She comes to me unwillingly
I take her hands and hold them tight
Her eyes are sad as if they had
Seen all bad and not a single right

The last few years were filled with tears
First of joy but now of grief
When she slept, her life was kept
a conscience stolen by a thief

Her fragile face and shyish grace
leaves me bereft
As much as I adore her skin to her core
She is in love with death

She wants to be the tragedy
The king of dreams wants to keep
She touch her hand to see if she can
Pinch herself back to sleep

She wears her depression, it's like her fashion
She's a planet in her own galaxy
My beautiful friend has reached the end
Of what she can take of reality

She wants to go back to the heart-attack
which gave her a decade in coma
Her only desire is to expire
Into the dark worlds' aroma

Unaware

Unaware

She is unaware
of what I dream of when I dare
Afraid to lose her even there
in my secret sleep where she really cares

I hear her voice and beg for more
never found myself doing that before
I know I should try to act so cool
or at least obey my own rule

I let the shyness be my only friend
I want to taste the forbidden
I want to open what lays hidden
Why do love keep me outside

I let the shyness be my only friend
I want to taste the forbidden
I want to open what lays hidden
Why do love seem to hide

never ever fall off that hill
love never pays for that bill
the pain isn't worth the thrill
why do love keep me outside
why do love seem to hide

Band of Brothers

We few, we happy few,
we band of brothers
Within the crew the impatience grew,
we said farewell to our mothers

Falling silently through the air,
like deadly snowflakes
We are here because we care
for humanity's sakes

This is the night of light,
to end the last resistance,
to end the fight of fights
We are here to make a difference

Avenging angels with parachutes as wings
it's time to make the artillery sing
A million men, that must suffice,
the game is afoot, we've cast the dice
Those things that are precious are only saved by sacrifice

Future

Tragedies and suffering
I hear them scream
screaming for help
The prophets preach
the end of the world
only fools believe their words

We want to love
we want to breathe
we want to be
Rebuild the world
with the knowledge
we retrieve

We want to feel
we want to live
we want to see
seek the wisdom
from the future
and believe

No truth without evidence
it's easy to lie
who can seek the answers
who can see through the sky
Such a great temptation
who can carry such a quest
and gain that information
we don't need no god

We don't need
We don't need
We don't need no god no more
We don't need
We don't need a tyrant

We want to love
we want to breathe
we want to be
Rebuild the world
with the knowledge
we retrieve

We want to feel
we want to live
we want to see
seek the wisdom
from the future
and believe