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# Chosen

Orders shouted in a strange guttural tongue that resounded along the walls of the houses, which seemed dead and deserted, while, behind the closed shutters, eyes watched the conquerors, who, by right of war, were now masters of the city and of the lives and fortunes of its people

In their darkened ruins the inhabitants have given way to the same feeling of panic which is aroused by natural cataclysms, those devastating upheavals of the Earth, against which wisdom and strength alike are of no avail

Though the same feeling is experienced wherever the established order of things is upset, when security ceases to exist, when all that was previously protected by the laws of man and nature is suddenly placed at the mercy of brutal, unreasoning force

The earthquake, burying a whole people beneath the ruins of their houses, the river in spate, sweeping away the bodies of drowned peasants, together with the carcasses of cattle and rafters torn from roofs, and the victorious army slaughtering all who resist, making prisoners of the rest, looting by right of the sword, and thanking their god to the sound of cannon

All these are terrifying scourges which undermine all our belief in eternal justice and all the trust we have been taught to place in divine protection and human reason

# Joy

Have I no control, is my soul not mine?  
Am I not just man, destiny defined?  
Never to be ruled nor held to heel  
Not heaven or hell, just the land between

Am I not man, does my heart not bleed?  
No lord, no God, no hate,  
No pity, no pain, just me  
Comprehend and countermand  
Synchronous guidance, I choose my way  
Never to be ruled nor held to heel  
No heaven or hell, just the land between  
And am I not man?

So why do I love when I still feel pain?  
When does it end, when is my work done?  
Why am I lone and why do I feel that  
I carry a sword through a battlefield?  
So why do I love when I still feel pain?  
When does it end, when is my work done?  
Why do I fight and why do I feel that  
I carry a sword, that I carry a sword?

Like the path to heaven or the road to hell  
Our choice is our own, consequences bind  
We are the kings of wisdom, the fools as well  
We are the gods to many, we are humble men  
We who build great works just to break them down  
We who make our rules so we never fail

So why do I love when I still feel pain?  
When does it end, when is my work done?  
Why am I lone and why do I feel that  
I carry a sword through a battlefield?  
So why do I love when I still feel pain?  
When does it end, when is my work done?  
Why do I fight and why do I feel that I carry a sword,  
That I carry a sword through a battlefield?

# Procession

I sat above them all and watched for days  
I felt as though my own kind  
Were all that mattered and kept me sane  
I gathered them to me  
Watched their hunted pass away  
As if direction had finally come  
A resurrection for all ourselves

I have never felt so proud  
As I do now  
Like the sun is placed behind me  
Feelings that matter never end

One day we'll see our names  
In stone where fires burn  
The great who silent stood among you never  
Praised nor never known  
Our thoughts defined the passing days  
Sensed the spirit, seized the age  
After all these years to dream again  
Like smiling children with faces raised  
Cheering their path, tomorrow's glory days

And we who were so scorned  
Will always wish to make their end  
Our words to still their voice  
Our hands to break their worthless necks

One day we'll see our names  
In stone where fires burn  
The great who silent stood among you  
Never praised nor never known  
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And we who were so scorned  
Will always wish to make their end  
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Our hands to break their worthless necks

# Voice

We are not the same  
I am just one voice

We are not the same  
You will hear my voice

We are not the same  
I am just one voice

We are not the same  
I am not your God

# Forsaken

When I have nothing left to feel  
When I have nothing left to say  
I'll just let this slip away

I feel these engines power down  
I feel this heart begin to bleed  
As I turn this burning page

Please forgive me if I bleed  
Please forgive me if I breathe  
I have words I need to say  
Oh so very much to say

And whose life do I lead?  
And whose blood do I bleed?  
Whose air do I breathe?  
With whose skin now do I feel?

I'm supposed to walk away from here  
I'm supposed to walk away from here

(Help me)

And whose life do I lead?  
Whose blood do I bleed?  
Whose air do I now breathe?  
I'm convinced there's nothing more

The day you died I lost my way  
The day you died I lost my mind

What am I supposed to do?  
Is there something more?

The engines power down  
Like a soldier to his end I go  
Because I'm convinced  
That there is nothing more

And whose life do I lead  
And whose air do I breathe?  
With whose blood and whose skin do I feel?

What happens now?  
Have I done something wrong?

Forgive my need to bleed right now  
Please forgive my need to breathe  
But I've so much to say  
And it wouldn't matter anyway  
You're not here to hear these words that I must say  
And I'm convinced inside  
That there is nothing more

Whose life do I lead?  
Whose air do I breathe  
Whose blood do I now bleed?  
With whose skin now do I feel?

Nothing left to say  
Nothing left to feel  
Am I supposed to let this go now  
Let darkness come and take you away

(If you're frightened of dying, and you're holding on  
You'll see the devils are tearing your life away  
If you've made your peace, then the devils are really angels  
Freeing you from the earth)

# Ascension



# Honour

Passive fields. January two thousand and twelve  
A nation that stands alone  
Cold voices, faces pale  
Gathered unto their judgement day  
Such pride remains unbroken  
Such words remain unspoken  
Just mothers to stand in vain and cry  
Tears and medals in the rain  
Shall I recall when justice did prevail?  
No reason to be found why reason did fail  
The all clear resounding  
The way was clear to rebuild this land  
Shall I call on you to guide me well  
To see our hopes and dreams fulfilled?  
On this day of our ascension

Stand your ground, this is what we are fighting for  
For our spirit and laws and ways  
Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war  
For heaven or hell we shall not wait  
Shall I think of honour as lies  
Or lament its aged and slow demise?  
Shall I stand as a total stranger  
On this day in this stone chamber?

The all clear resounding  
The way was clear to rebuild this land  
Shall I call on you to guide me well  
To see our hopes and dreams fulfilled  
On this day of our ascension  
On this day we praise the fallen

Stand your ground, this is what we are fighting for  
For our spirit and laws and ways  
Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war  
For heaven or hell we shall not wait  
Shall I think of honour as lies  
Or lament its aged and slow demise?  
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# Burnout



# Solitary

Set me aflame and cast me free  
Away, you wretched world of tethers  
Through the endless night and day  
I have never wanted more  
Always thought that I would stand  
Before the faceless name of justice  
Like some law unto myself  
Like a child of God again

And if rain brings winds of change  
Let it rain on us forever  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
That I have never wanted more  
With this line I'll mark the past  
As a symbol of beginning  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
I have never wanted more

In this picture stands a man  
Far away, alone and distant  
Like a solitary field  
In some nameless foreign land  
All around him points of light  
Start to dim and cease transmitting  
Shadows fell on futile games  
And then there was nothing more  
Through the screams of falling steel  
By the light of flares and wisdom  
All the doubts I could not face  
All this time I wanted more  
With a line I mark the past  
As a symbol of beginning  
To the Gods whose names we've lost  
And the names who gave in vain

And if rain brings winds of change  
Let it rain on us forever  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
I have never wanted more  
With this line I'll mark the past  
As a symbol of beginning  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
I have never wanted more

Set me aflame and cast me free  
Away, you wretched world of tethers  
Through the endless night and day  
I have never wanted more  
Always thought that I would stand  
Before the faceless name of justice

Like some law unto myself  
Like a child of God again

And if rain brings winds of change  
Let it rain on us forever  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
I have never wanted more  
With this line I'll mark the past  
As a symbol of beginning  
I have no doubt from what I've seen  
I have never wanted more

Sever the line to the guilty past  
To the ones who brought us nothing  
Spoke of futures brave and proud  
And brought only hate and war  
Line the roads with hollow praise  
Mark the land with paper statues  
Shadows fell on their futile ways  
And then there was nothing more

PTF2012



# Schweigeminute

