

WINTER

Like snow on the mountains,
Like a breeze in the hills
Gnarled like hunger
Stealthy as the air
Hidden in the night
With frost between his fingers

Winter...

That's how winter will come
With its frozen heartbeat
As if a wolf was licking you
Without letting you know that
it has already tasted the blood of men
from the Empire of the forgotten

Winter....

Like snow on the mountains,
Like a breeze in the hills
Hidden in the night
With frost between his fingers
Pray that you may never sense
Its sigh on the back of your neck

1936

Paid mourners cry on the coffin
Their fingerless hands play the chords of the lute

In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is the King
Brothers devour each other, 1936

Devastated land, a kingdom without a King
Dead bodies in the ditches and court sentences with no laws

In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is the King
Brothers devour each other, 1936

It wasn't just because of a creed, they hated each other...
"One or other of the 2 Spains will break your soul"

In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is the King
Brothers devour each other, 1936

From Europe and Russia, bombs and madness
A practice range for their World War II

In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is the King
Brothers devour each other, 1936

OF HEAVEN AND HELL

He was looking for Heaven, that's how he lived...
He bought some wings to fly up
He flew higher and found nothing
He came back down to Earth and discovered...

And in Hell... he was there too
He broke his finger nails getting out of there
"There is nothing down there, there's no reason to flee
The condemned are all here"...

Heaven and Hell
Live together within you
Hiding on every corner
Just ahead of you...

Everyone dreams of Heaven
Everyone lives their Hell
Innocent or vermin
Pure souls or demons
Everyone dreams of a Heaven
Everyone has his Hell
Hidden in their guts
Each hides his destiny

Of Heaven and Hell
Someone said to me
"Don't pursue fantasies
Don't keep looking there
Heaven and Hell
Live together within you
Hiding on every corner
Just ahead of you

NOTHING LASTS ETERNALLY

Enjoy your honey
Nothing lasts eternally
Empires of bile
Tomorrow will be ashes

The Towers of Babel
Legions of inert dust
You will be forgotten
Nothing lasts eternally

Nothing is forever
Nothing, nothing
You will be forgotten
Nothing lasts eternally

ORBIS TENEBRAE

The signs were in our favour
We still believed in Man
But he adores the darkness
Like a moth does the light

Back again to mediaeval times
The fly stalking the bee
A silent war
Where man is a fusewire

Orbis tenebrae

The sun livens up the flames
Of a time of distant lights
Dreaming meadows and rivers
In arid, barren lands

Falcons devour doves
Hidden among memories
The children have grown up
Suckling the breast of hate
In the dark
Of another mediaeval time

Orbis tenebrae

Old men in grey tunics
Rewrite and change history
Vengeance still unquenched
Sung by choirs of children

Back again to mediaeval times
The fly stalking the bee
A silent war
Where man is a fusewire

Orbis tenebrae

Now we set sail on longitudes,
Uncertain destinations and directions
The sea returns the dead
Of ships yet to sink

The orb turns impassive
Unaware of the ameba's plan
A burden sips its essence
Like a flea on a dogs back
In the dark
Of yet another mediaeval time

Orbis tenebrae

SHOUT

Impossible loves
Lost Causes
Swimming against the current
Your life

Shout, shout your hate at the wind, shout
Shout, free your devils, shout

You've bitten the dust too long
Licking your wounds in silence

What are you looking at? (x4)

Shout, shout your hate at the wind, shout
Shout, free your devils, shout

Impossible loves
Lost Causes
Swimming against the current
Your life

30 PIECES OF SILVER

Search in the mirror
In the face that stares back at you
The eyes of Iscariot
That breathes within you

Spread your lies now
In the Kingdom of Rats
Kiss my cheek now
30 pieces of silver

THE AMEBA'S DREAM

When the inert suddenly comes to life
And suddenly everything makes sense
And all that was forgotten becomes the present
Like a memory coming from the future
Lord of a time he doesn't possess
Eternity is just a sigh
He feels lonely among the crowds
Like a light that fears the dark side

Play at being God
Full of doubts he demands his appointment with heaven
Play at being God
Eternal life, the Ameba's dream

Can man by any chance choose his destiny?
Like an ant on the brink of disaster
Will heaven, by any chance, show us the way?
Like a drop of water dreaming a mirage
Thinking it sees signs in every movement
Like a blade of grass fighting a gale
Eternity is just a sigh
Muted speeches for the crowds

Play at being God
Full of doubts he demands his appointment with heaven
Play at being God
Eternal life, the Ameba's dream

A NEW ORDER

I have been shown
The mystery of flesh
Today I bring the message
Of the infamous maggot

More nights of broken glass will come
More hunting parties for identities
Books written by others will be burnt
Listen to the verb. Here is the message:

Here lies the paradox
To kill or be killed
To dream of hunting parties
To hunt or be hunted

War has been declared
Against hives of winged octopuses
The seal has been broken
Man is a louse for Man himself

They've brought a new order
But its as old as mankind
In the name of the new order
The door has been opened
To a hive of winged octopuses
The seal has been broken
Man is a louse for Man himself

TIME FOR THE TRUTH

The Magician won't find
The rabbit in the hat
There'll be no tricks to show
To the children of the Earth

The dogs will devour
The dead body of the pied piper
There'll be no tricks to show
There'll be no actors on the stage
The castle of souls
Will quickly fall down
Now it will...

And the stones will sing
In ancient forgotten tongues
With no lies to hide
No secrets and no doors
It's time for the truth
One that is great and eternal
With no lies to hide
No secrets and no doors

The Magician won't find
The rabbit in the hat
There'll be no tricks to show
To the new children of the new era