

Lie Still-Lyrics

The Vanquished

Time to scratch the surface
Of your sheltered mind
Safely in the darkness
Blind will lead the blind
Listen to the whispers
Silence speaks in tongues
Angst at war with reason
Question what belongs

Speak to withered flowers
Beauty in decay
Keeping ashen idols
Images in grey
Cling to fading moments
Colours veiled in shame
Winter fades the roses
Thorns will still remain

And how you hide your naked eyes
From what your thoughts reveal to light
In darkness blind will lead the blind
And how you fear the bite of truth
The words are captured in delight
Like vanquished soldiers in your mind

Seal your lips with emblems
Dressed in solvent shades
Sinners wail in mourning
Waiting at the gates
Longing lies aslumber
Waiting for the day
Safely in the darkness
Fear will come to stay

I beheld the vanquished in your tears
How you fear the vanquished in your tears

Drown

So let me sleep
In the garden of silence
Embraced by the mists, enfolded by leaves
So let me drown
In the depth of your mirror
Encarved into glass, be broken by stone

And silently I will pass into slumber
And slumber will pass into light
So leave me here
On the edge of existence
Gliding through waters at night
So let me die
In the arms of the living
Spilling my blood into dreams

So let me try
The taste of forgiving
So frail and so hollow it seems

And silently I will pass into slumber
And slumber will pass into death
So leave me here
On the edge of existence
Essence will shelter my breath

Daughter Of Fallacy

She strode through the clouds
On raindrops she walked
Her tongue gathering dew
In quest of deluge
She spoke to the stars
To moonlight she talked
Her lips drinking words
In search of refuge

“I am the silent star
Beneath your clouded sky
I am the silent dream
Inside your clouded mind”

She sat at the banks of oblivion
Watching the waves passing by
His whispers resounded
With ramparts of faith
With images painted on sky

“I am the hidden sign
Beneath your raging sea
I am the breath of life
Inside your withered tree”

She followed him to his garden
Where sweet imagery crosses the real

Only a stranger with shy, broken eyes
And images' remnants to feel

She slept under trees
On sand she awoke
Her eyes hunted wind
In craving for home
She tore out the weed
And orchids she broke
Watched nothingness die
And beauty be torn

Understanding

Daylight hits my pillow
Fading dust on splintered glass
Night is leaving quietly
With sparkling dreams untold

As I climb the dawning
Shattered words and bursting clouds
Notion softly shaded
Dressed in robes of vanity

My face in silence
In the mirror of your eyes
In the mirror of my lies
Reality in fear of truth
Reality in fear ... of understanding

Daylight hits my eyelids
Hidden scars and withered leaves
Shadows in abasement
Gathering elusion's waif

Watching shapes in colours
Nothing sheltered, nothing lost
Fear in daylit notion
Dressed in robes of vanity

Your face in silence
In the mirror of my eyes
In the mirror of your lies
Truth will fear reality
Truth will fear ... in understanding

Agoraphobia

You have learned
To live common lifes
You are bound
To weave common ties

Agoraphobia ...
... mistaking angst for longing
dependence for love

Recoiled in fright
You haunt perished dreams
They spoiled your eyes
And drowned reason's means

Agoraphobia ...
... enslaving thoughts to mill wheels
habitude mounts guard
... imbibing lover's glances
holograms of fraud

Water That Runs From My Hands

The eyes of your words are aslumber
Embedded in flowers and stone
The words in your eyes fall aslumber
Like roses ashamed of their thorns

Their fragrance keeps images rising
Leaving the hours unscathed
I'll never know what they're disguising
In my dreams I destroy what shall last

But I feel to weak to follow your stream
Like reading your footsteps in sand
A mirror disguised, a transient dream
Like water that runs from my hands

Your river runs silently flowing
Washing bereavement away
It's covered with crystals and glowing
Softly drowning remembrance to stay

Its waters may lavish ablution
Unity mingled with fears
Your river may heal my attrition
And its shallows be spring of my tears

But I feel too weak to follow your stream
Like reading your footsteps in sand
A mirror disguised, a transient dream
Like water that runs from my hands

Inside

And I will speak
Inside your thoughts
My voice may sever in your words

And I will sleep
Inside your dreams
Your lips may crush whatever hurts

And I will mourn
Inside your eyes
Your sorrows waft my grief away

I will be borne
Inside your tears
And in your hands my life could sway

Belief (The Edge Of Reason)

Beneath this furrowed heaven
A shadow forges ahead
Impatient for belief

To walk the edge of reason
It speaks in tongues of dead
Compels the clouds to leave

Beneath this hallowed patience
Elusion speaks its mind
With hunger for decay

The words caught in confusion
Betrayal pays in kind
Yet never turns to bay

Time to flush belief!
Time to crush belief!

Dance on the verge of reasons
With sparks in solemn eyes
And tears on folded hands

In lingering delusion
No idol breaks the ties
To bathe in tempting scents

Time to flush belief!
Time to crush belief!

Time to flatter belief!
Time to shatter belief!

Your Disease

Like insects you crawl
Spreading falseness and strife
You're sliding through walls
Just to shatter my life

Your sickening words
Keep consuming my speech
With lips soaked in dirt
And a tongue soiled with screech

Stop infecting me with your disease!

Betrayal and lies
How they spill from your face
With disintegration
Neatly clothed in disgrace

Chimera

... We walk depraved of flesh
On lies and wooden legs
Whenever scars devour
Chimeras follow from our dreams...