

QUESTIONS (Part 1)

Floating in a universe that unifies all time
Searching for the other souls whose rhythm matches mine
Living life as fully as a fool who's full of wine
I raise my arms and rise above, the city shining bright

I dance into a trance upon the trail of time so tightly
Wound about an angel's doubt, I doubt she does this nightly
Capturing another soul, I wonder why they fight me
Reasoning with reason, my reasons rise so rightly

They sit upon the summit, as balanced as a budget
And gather dust my reasons rust, eventually they plummet
Until they're spinning in a pit of every moment's mortal master
Where I'll find myself confronted by an angry alabaster

Statue that speaks softly of the kindness that I cast her
And as I reach my fastest speed, my mind is running faster
As it charges back through time to change what choice was made
And paved with plaster

Questioning the parallel that perpetrates my mind
Dancing to the melody of a deity divine
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I find myself within a cage surrounded by my reasons
And as they overcome my shields the clouds they seem so loud
I watch my voice defeat my choice above the cheering crowd

Then the hangman signals and I'm dangling by a knot
Just thinking to myself - is this really what I've sought?
My life was led for living, was it for this I fought?
The hand my fondest friend did lend, the hand that got me caught

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As I dance into a trance decidedly divine

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I KNOW THAT

Building equals burning
Aiding means enslaving
Propagating equals lying
Multiplying means more dying

Weighing equals seeing
Sacrificing equals feeling
Starving equals yearning
Thinking equals learning

I know that
Tell me how to live
With all that

I know that
Come and help me breathe
When I'm mad

Poverty bears frustration
Misery breeds desperation
Business means assassination
Conclusion spells illusion

I know that
Tell me how to live
With all that

I know that
Can you help me breathe
When I'm mad

I know that
Tell me how to live
With all that

I know that
Come on help me breathe
When I'm mad

THE HYPOCRACY OF AUTHORITY

They demand that the people be disarmed
All the while surrounded by armed guards
They get rich from insider info
Do what they do and off to jail you go

They say gold is a barbarous relic
Don't look now, but I think the dollar's sick
They plan our lives to the smallest fraction
But forget about the force of human action

It's a welfare-warfare state
With a populace sedate
But I have hope I have to say
'Cause more awaken every day

So get off your boredom binge
And come join the lunatic fringe

The hypocrisy of authority
Such a sight to see, what futility!
The super successful societies
Have always been the ones with liberty

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They turn truths into conspiracies
I call them facts but they call them theories
Their plans may hurt or they may be so tame
Throughout it all you know the planners are the same

They want control, they want to watch our every move
Get out of line, you'll have your innocence to prove
They get their votes through handouts and deceit
They'll come undone through their own fatal conceit

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RUNNING OUT OF WARNINGS

Time has come to get past the clock
Stop all the senseless talk
Head on
Look away from the consequence
Under a false pretense
No more

I'm running out of warnings
The other side is calling me
Isn't it ironic?
I get to meet my maker

She is like the morning
Radiant and glowing
Reaching out to draw me
Away from all this make-up

Future plans and present signs
Are like looking back in time
In the end
Just the way when reaching out
Means reaching deep inside
To repent

Truth that's told with bad intent
Beats all lies you can invent
Like elixir it heals
My body and soul

And as I come to terms with this
I emerge from the abyss
And my spirit enfolds me
To carry me home

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FIRE OF MY FLIGHT

You are the wind of my wave
You are the drops in my cave
You are the stone of my mile
You are the breath and the smile

You are the bone of my spine
You are the glow of my wine
You are the light of my dance
And the dime of my chance

Be the fire of my flight
Beyond the day that we die
Be the king and the slave
Let your kingdom be safe

You are the stick of my pool
You are the lamb of my wool
You are the Jack of my hand
You are the shell of my sand

You are the swoosh of my sword
You are the vibe of my cord
You are the yes and the no
You are the best that I know

Be my meaningful past
Be my future at last
Be the life that we draw
Be the sip of my straw

You're my all...
You're my all...
You are my life and my dream
You're my all...
Everything to me

Be the fire of my flight
Beyond the day that we die
Be the king and the slave
Let your kingdom be safe

FIRE DANCER

You give me the money
I give you my heart
I give you my soul while I'm at it
(And) even that is not enough

You think that you got me
You think that you won
But deep down inside you know
That all I am is wry and numb

You got all the answers
(But) they don't mean a thing
They're empty as banter
For someone to cling
But I am a dancer
Bursting with fire

You hide in the shadows
Concealing your past
Your smug and pretentious manners
Will surely always pass

Everything's clear
For you all the time
As long as they march behind you
And reach the bottom line

You got all the answers
(But) they don't mean a thing
They're empty as banter
For someone to cling
But I am a dancer
Burning with fire

You got all the answers
You do what it takes
You make your advances
No matter the stakes
But I am a dancer
Blowing out fire

TALK TALK TALK

Talk talk talk talk talk talk talk

I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk

Let the phone pick up
'Cause I don't wanna talk
I'd rather go for a walk
Down to the park with my dog

So you can leave me a message
And I'll get Rex to fetch it
And bury it in a hole
Along with his bone

I just want to forget it
Because I don't need the headache
So please leave me alone
I need some time on my own

I made a conscious decision
I'm not part of your vision
Go back to your television
It's not like Jesus has risen

I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk

Yeah, you can pass me by
You don't need to say hi
This time we just move along
Like the smoke from your bong

It was a natural occurrence
But I got no more endurance
So just consider it through
It's not me, it is you

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I don't wanna talk

Blah-blah-blah-blah
Blah-blah-blah
Blah-blah-blah-blah
Blah-blah-blah

Shut-up!

I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk
I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna talk

AT WATER'S EDGE

At water's edge I drift to sleep
At water's edge I wake
My only thought is thinking that
My thoughts will overtake

My sanity, my sanity
Encapsuled in a spiral
Colored crimson remnant
Of falsified denial

Reason battles reason
Across a desert full
Of purity, of purity
Held behind a wall

I know that I could climb it
I know I would not fall
But how pure is the purity
That doesn't heed my call?

At water's edge I'm dreaming
Of the things I should have said
Unspoken words that haunt me
Drowning at the water's edge

Perhaps it's just illusion
I see things that aren't there
But what I saw in your eyes
Was enough to make me care

Expectations falter
(I am at your feet)
Disappointments rise
(I am at your feet)
Something deep within me
(I am at your feet)
Does destroy me as it dies
(I am at your feet)

Looking in the mirror
Of the water on the sand
Perhaps I just imagined

That I'm better than I am

It wouldn't be the first time
It sure won't be the last
That I pander to my ego
And watch purity go past

In some imagined future
At water's edge I stand
Asking you to join me
Reaching out my hand

No matter how I want you
No matter how I try
You will never answer
I can only wonder why

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ANOTHER MOMENT

Another moment and what you hold is gone
Another moment and you're all alone
A single moment is all it takes to blow
Away forever everything you know

Such a long time since I thought this way
I thought I got it but I got caught in the fray
As if tomorrow never came my way
And yesterday was light years away

Another moment is standing in your way
It's like a dirt road, dry and hard, a fork ahead

Another moment and we start again
From the beginning, one more time, the end
Take a deep breath now and look ahead
Here we are in the moment

So many moments never ever count
And then there comes one and turns everything around

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MOON MAN

On a starry night
When the Earth's retired
I just stare at the blinking light

Of the atmosphere
Out there yet near
No, I never wished to disappear

It was a big mistake
To put the Globe at stake
Back then it was an easy choice to make

Now I see the pain
Colouring the space
With a tint of onus and despair

How a wish that in the morning
I wake up to another me
For I'm drifting like a loner
In the endless Galaxy

I was blinded by
Anger I have learned
To reassign to the passer-by

The anxiety
And pang inside of me
Drove me out from society

I had to kill the pain
In every walking man
Draw it out from every human's breath

I'm a modern man
Arrogant and mad
I destroy everything I can

How a wish that in the morning
I wake up to a different world
A Universe without me
But that day's still yet come

So I look up every morning
Down there at the world below
And I hope to see it glowing
But I am still all alone

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Then the hangman signals and I'm dangling by a knot
Just thinking to myself - is this really what I've sought?
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Is the hand that pulls the lever the binding bond I bought?
Was this the train of thought of which a prophet would have taught?
The answers spiral slowly spinning towards me through the haze
And as the answers answer all those riddles in my maze

I sense my soul is rising, fading faintly far from rage
And as I leave this world behind remembering what's lost
Quietly a question comes, so at your feet it's tossed
Sure we've got it all, we've got it all, but at what cost?

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