

Track 2. Bellicose (acoustic)

as night is folding
envenomed blades in tides of whispers
we are clashing in the streets below/
and i brought my bearings I,
I hold my grudge up to my chest
glorified and vivid

as ever tensing my every muscle burns with longing
to grind you down into the dirt
and i find it pleasing
all those feelings mutual
make every breath a funeral
you know me
you know me
it ends with all the things you say

Track 3. Ghost Riders II

Flame on, scumbags!
I hear a silenced break.
We just run and...
We just run and play!

Flame on, scumbags!..
I hear a silenced break..
We just run and play, outside..
We pay our way through fire.. fire !
But we like to listen to the rain..
We ride.. black odds..
My black thought, tonight.
No silver lining, just your corpse..
I just fucking realized,
This day... my new favorite..
My new favorite.. Worst!
My new favorite...
We take the sunset, we are ghosts,
Filling the space we love the most
Our empty hearts, our broken bones.

Track 4. Cloak and Bladder

It has been made as a means to an end
It has been made to withstand the test of time
It has been made with majesty, beauty, horror and
It has been made in such a way it must be mine!

It's my unfriendly, giant friend..
I raised yesterday in utter discontent..

Have you seen their crest?
It has wings upon their chest
That's what they think,
That they're above us and the rest!

And so i walked for miles and miles
Through scattered ash an broken promise,
Covered in cloak of hope and futile eforts
Can i dwell in this man made solace?
In this desert divided only by my passing..
All rewards!
All rewards!
Justly awarded..
Justly awarded!

I want everything faded in the background
Focus needs to lay else where,
No matter what you do, it will not be enough
Persistence is futile, you know we've all been there!

I better tell Keith to warm up his gun
'cause now i know that love..
It's not enough, so sell me a gun
The exit strategy,
A contingency.

To sum it up, the inside of this nutshell, so vast and uncaring,
Imagine your whole life waiting on becoming a hurricane..
And they name you "Gert"..
Goddamn it.

Track 5. Saturnine

Out of the woods,
Out of the lace
Naked not bent
I escape a darker shade
On all the ways you lost yourself from;

Always the same.
I did my best to agitate
And now I make my exit.

So you took flight
On stumps of wings
Over turgid skies
With scabs
Under your molting feathers
To defy barren lands
But in the space of a god's breath
You've ran aground
Now it's time to be left without
And in fear to suffer that
You have been let go.
I am leaving you as well
Today.

Set loose into the wild,
Hungry, callous, howling,
Callow, ruthless, and burning for
Looking ahead at what's coming.
Black is the forest
And cold was the wind on that day through the fields
To know even though you could
You would not change for the world

Track 6. Swarms

As all creatures are born equal
I find myself at the center of mistrust,
For all my bones are scattered ash
So long before my mind will collapse

And darker flesh will live to pray
On you and all your starving days
From spawning breath, all life extinct
A burial swarm for an unfit king

Churning, always churning
Beneath the pristine marble stone
Pulsing, always pulsing
Under the shell of evolution

BE STILL MY SWARM
JUST LONG ENOUGH TO FEEL ALL HOPE FLEETING
AND WITH MY VENGEANCE ENFORCED
THE VOID WILL FIND ME PRESSING
ONWARD

A darker flesh will live to pray
On you and all your starving days

Track 7. The Night After

All those times, bleeding wrists in bed,
Scored with a bottle head..
Solitary, tainted nights..

Can't seem to wait 'till i close my eyes
See where my body lies,
Where my baby died,
Night after night..

Keep your fingers crossed, like i keep your spine,
We're so reversed, so much like crosses, head down, aligned..
Pull your fingers through my hair, i'll cut you from your vine,
From the swinging life, we'll climb and jump,
Night after night..

Where my body lies, where my baby died,
Night after night..
All those times, all those times..
I've been chasing shadows, no..
I've been playing alive for too long..
Night after night..
The night after.

We are only numbers, reckoning, dividing selves,
We are fading life, caught under flesh arrest.
Under flesh arrest..
All those times.

Can't seem to wait 'till i close my eyes
See where my body lies,
Where my baby died,
Night after night..

All those nights I've bled,
All your pictures, red..
In a godless eye,
In a godless eye.

Track 8. In Midnight Clad

I think the time has stopped
Like an owl on a tree limb,
In front of my bedroom opening
All the motives, in a blood clot,
Have broken all the moorings
So I breathe in the midnight air
In my ear the city shivers

In the gutter hope's in slivers
Time to step from the window's ledge

One step into thin air for each of those times
I've spent my chances walking, in error, by your side
One step higher into the above's dark tides
To come down with a vengeance with terror by my side

Oh, It feels as though the stars have dimmed their light,
Above my head and in my eyes dying
And old contours blurred quickly fading from sight,
For one last time, let night be joined
I stand in midnight clad

I, I am sorrow
Reign 'til the end of your days
When the night comes..

Track 9. The March feat. ZDA

This thirst is our space and time
Our measure is desire
Alone on endless paths
Still conquered by the fire

I swallow whole the other me
No contest in the dirt
I feed it all my enemies
Trust only what i hurt

I think we both died at the march
You seem familiar somehow,
I think we both died at the march
You seem familiar somehow,
I think we both died at the march, oh..
I think we both died..

I'll speak no white lies, no excuses
The disgust i will shed on my days
Will cover my anguish and bruises,
Bad blood relents the decay

We're under the needle,
But we're no records, only noise, only noise
We're under their influence,
We're no addicts, only choice, lonely choice

Bruised singularity, abandoned toys,
Assembly aligned decoys, production still at large..
We need to stop this life,
We need to stop this life,
We need to stop this life,
Again, again, again..

They need us, they want us, or is it you versus me,
A scorn introduced to them battle cells by some fuckers..
Dividing and pulling your being apart,
Like nothing you knew ever made sense,
Nothing makes sense.
No.

Track 10. It Makes Waves

I always thought I'd make my exit
With words such as these
And I would revel under their weight and import
At the thought that I'd be missed
And yet today, I cared too little
It's was a process and so I've learned
It was a chore I chose to take head on
Not out of ignorance but spite, and
As the years went by I have made of this a fight
At all costs, to make myself heard
And not go quietly in to the night!

Needless to say, I gave it all
And it didn't come back to me even up to this day
Past the golden arches from my mind, which I let so far behind
Lie the thoughts that I have gathered
Just in time to draw the fucking line

A picture perfect of a mirror for hungry eyes
And conformism for tin ears to hear
To give up.. is to give sorrow credit
To give up.. is to give sorrow credit
To give up.. would be to give sorrow the credit
And to your satisfaction, there's no retreat from this
And no fucking exit.

I am here to steal your thunder
In here reeks of double standard
Now repeat
After me
I'm a hypocrite!

Honoured jury
Pass your judgements
May they always rest in shadows
Now repeat, 1, 2, 3..
I'm a hypocrite!

I'm a groupie, I'm a metalhead, I'm a hypocrite!
I'm a cop, I'm a punk, I'm a hypocrite!
Now repeat after me..
I'm a hypocrite..

Track 11. Vengeance Of

i understand the weather's broken, by man made dream machines
and nightmares walk among us..
i only wish i could at least, define what's left of me
after the fall, after the crawl, after the hole
they put me in,
i need to burn the witch's nest, so tall the glass, so full..
my every breath, a scream, my every move
so fucking cruel..
how can i remind them, i'm satisfied with waiting in line
until the heaven's burst,
until our world's collide,
until i'll look you in the eyes
and see the blackest veins burrowing

new homes in our shallow hearts.

So forth and on, the story goes, we're still throwing rocks..
As understanding follows idols, the emptiest of flocks..
I will find myself at sorrow's edge
When trust will spoil the dead...

ah , rain, you cautiously uncautious, blistering adore
to be as high as heavens and so graciously to fall,
I caught myself looking at stars,
Hearing a voice i knew to hold so far..
From my impatient heart..

Hold tight the ones you love.
Hold tight the ones you choke.

Track 12. Selina, The Years Have Not Been Kind

Oh! I know!
It was woe
It was the coveted poison to your life style
Was it.. maiden?!... was it.. haaaaag?!..
These two poles, between which
This continuum hit a snag!!
Whatever could be the case
Still the morning is a drag..
And while we both knew people like me don't exist around people like you
One last high!.. was needed on both sides!
So let's do this, one last dance, and a chance
You and I...

(For all drama grows from the ghosts of the past
Foolish notion of permanence..)

You will bloat! Even as you run on the treadmill
Doing squats or whatever might stop the decay!
You will sag! And i will be here with my hand in my hands
For in this dirge of a song i have found understanding..

(And i was never good to go through
And i was never your type
I was the kind that stood behind you
Before the end of the line)

Hold on with posture, you're slipping..
Hold on as tight as you can!..
Onto your coteries, bullshit and posturing,
Hold on to them they're your grips made of sand!

Have i shown you time's assortment?..
Of perfect statutes beaten with hammers!
That is something truly beautiful, isn't it?..
That's so beautiful..
It makes you want to die!

Track 13. Bellicose (electric)

Aaaarrgggh!!
as night is folding
envenomed blades in tides of whispers
we're clashing in the streets below
and i brought my bearings, i
hold my grudge up to my chest
glorified! vivid!
I'll lay you down to rest!

as ever tensing
my every muscle longs
to grind you down
to grind you down
into the dirt below
and i find it pleasing
all those feelings mutual
make every breath a
make every breath a
make every breath a funeral!
you know me
you know me
it ends with all the things you say!

This is not the war
These are just the ripples of the wave
You should look up, misbehave!
The flood tide will be so vast,
You might mistake it for the sky
...from my heart ...to your distress,
...this savageness, unspent until today!

For the thunder, that you sow
The whirlwind is finally here for you!
You could turn the other cheek
But no me, until everything
Is paid for in full
Or i've had my way,
Or i'm dead!
Or i've had my way,
Or i'm dead!
Or i've had my way,
Or i'm DEAD!

Cloak and dagger, canon fodder
That's what you always thought of me,
Bellicose.

Track 14. Balada Bormasinii (Hidden Track)

Buna seara!
Prin voma si pisat, drumul l-am aflat,
Pana la tine-n batatura
Si ti-am adus acum, la final de-album
Cianura, antiseptic pentru gura
Si reteta pentru ura
Dar ce credeai? Ca nu voi mai zice nimic
Din 2012 incoace, de la ultimul sfarsit
De lume buna.
Dar n-am crapat, n-am plecat,
Am ramas aici cantand printre bormasini
Cantece care nu-ti plac
Ca urla lupii in padure.

De fapt sunt frustrat ca n-am succes,
De maine ma voi apuca de trap.
Hai sa ne linistim
C-o sa faca astia "Strumfii 3D"
Circ este cuvantul potrivit, hei
Circ pentru ca asta-i tot ce vrei

Muie Romania, Muie garda
Muie si tie c-asculti aceasta mizerie
Muie Romania, Muie BOR, Muie Mega-Mall,
Ipocriti parveniti cocalari

Muie Romania, Muie Metrorex
Si bineinteles, dar scos din context,
Bineinteles, doar stii ca urmezi,
Bineinteles, parafrazez
Muie la rockeri

Hei eu sper ca nu v-am suparat
Eu chiar vorbeam serios
Despre nimic si nimeni important
In fine
De vreo zece minute-s in Vama
Si dupa un baston si niste pahare
Sper sa ne-o dam la gioale
Iti place pe plaja, iti place afara (in club)
Si e greu la facultate
Dar cu putin noroc si dupa un alt baston,
Te fut pervers si barbar
Cand ajungem in camera