

OVERTURE
(instrumental)

NASCENCE

Another day spent passing time until the end
Another evening filled with pouring over your regrets
Another life without the time for doing everything
Another night of sleepless dismay
And when it's finally here, what is left behind?
All I've loved and my mistakes, a life not lived enough

Always fearing what's to come
With each awakening never to return

Another day you labour on for no reward
Another evening you ache endlessly
Another life lacking time for almost anything
And then you lay in bed, staring down the end

THE SEED OF DOUBT

He was born to fade away
Though no one asked for him to stay
All these thoughts, no one hears
Show me how to disappear

I stared into the void
It met my gaze
I screamed into its endlessness
Nothing seemed to change

She came around, said honey tell me your name
Cut to the boy, locked his eyes with the dame, and
He said "I came to this city to die"
"Turn up someday with a head full of flies"
That day, inside him something was slated to change
She was a morphine drip to dull all his pain, and she said
"I think I'd love you if you'd dare to feel the same way"
A welcome silence wrapped around the boy's brain

She was there, then they were gone
With not much said of moving on
Planting seeds they'll never see

Ending themes that come to be

She came around, said honey give me your hand
So long ago, was that where all of the trouble began?
The boy who'd come to the city to die
The man he became held a head full of lies
He'd gained resilience to the morphine he craved
Embittered, paralyzed by a fear of change
Once she said she loved him, he'd never let her get away
Where once was silence, grew a still deeper pain

FRAGILITY

What lurks beneath that joyful glow?
Something you'd rather left unseen
Tell me, is there something I should know?
An act worth catching you in?
Tell me, when there's no tomorrow
Do you choose us or them?

Don't act surprised my love
I've observed all the signs
I don't know what you're hiding
Through white bleeds darker lies
This unrest tearing through me
I now can give a name
One you know well, my darling
Two become one and the same

Delusions cease their chidings
Senses return once more
Portent of death presiding
But is it mine or yours?

I fear as once before
Shakes me to my core

I fear as once before (waiting for the other shoe to drop)
Shakes me to my core (waiting for the other shoe to drop)
The torment of your shadows
I fear as once before (waiting for the other shoe to drop)
Shakes me to my core (waiting for the other shoe to drop)
Don't take away my repose (you're forever waiting for the other shoe to drop)

THE HEAVY MIST

A thought had come to pass
As virile green turned to autumn leaves
And now, it seems, alas
I have but foggy memories
If I can't trust the ones I love
When I can't trust my own surroundings
(What then?)
Here I can't see the stars above
Their technicolour gleam escapes me
(Just listen to me)

Said the friend with many faces:
You've taken so much worry on
These thoughts, abject and baseless
Relax, you'll work yourself to death
We'll take it from here, now go and rest
Just close your eyes and catch your breath

(I feel like I'm losing my mind
I fear I can't trust my mind
I fear I can't trust the night)

Oh just trust me

The impressions in my mind,
These portraits mean nothing to me
I stare into the faces of strangers
I stare into a fabrication
The warmth of confusion
Wraps 'round my weary head
In a miasma of uncertainty, I am afraid
In my own young mother, I see no memories

A heavy mist is setting
In the crevices of my thoughts
And everything's a blur
I just hope and pray to god
Or to anyone, show me the truth
In this labyrinth of false imagery
I am truly alone
A thought had come to pass

And yet instead it's here to stay
A heavy mist has settled
And it can never go away

FLIGHT

As I return to what a child once called home
I see the truth now, a realization lifts the veil
These scenes are not mine, though the lead role bares my face
Memories implanted, with the details all erased

Open your eyes,
Tell me what you see
I am mesmerized in fits of fantasy
I don't recall
What the past has been
I can't recall,
And in bewilderment I remain

In hysteria, bolting out into the streets
Kicking, screaming, as he's brought down to his knees

Just close your eyes,
Paint an idyllic scene
I see forgeries of a better life
I can't rebuild
What the past has been
This falsified echo
Adrenaline surges, I've run out of time, found by deceivers, frozen in fear, what will become of me?

Oh
I know
Can't go home
No
I am I
Why?

Taken away, taken home, my domestic prison
I am alone in a way I had never dreamed of
What does this mean? Have I lost my grip?
I won't roll over, something's very wrong here

I will find the end of this thread.

THE INTERLOPER

When the wise man said
We were fools to rush in
Oh, I know...we were helpless
Once upon a time, in a better world
We would speak of what's to come, how our minds would whirl
But those days are gone, oh my love

Show me how to disappear
Dissimulate your devotions, my dear
Draw me to my knees
In mourning of our memories

And so as the days go by I'm with you everywhere
The scent of distrust ever lingers in the air
With every other step, you double back in fear
And now I know why it's the shadows you revere
Go on and run away, show me where you hide
Survive another day, it's just a matter of time

Show me how to disappear
Dissimulate your devotions, my dear

I lie in wait, I've taken as much as any other man could bear
Don't go, hold me, make me know they can't break us
Steady your roll, you are losing control, don't you lose control

The final pieces take their place
With sagging skin, decrepit gray
He speaks of things I'd long erased

DESERTER

Alone, emotions running high, in fervour
Fully unaware of his one observer
Calling out to him in sudden bursts of particulars
Spoils of knowledge meant to be kept clandestine
Though you're not ready, the truth still comes out somehow
So brace yourself for ousted lead, because-
Shut up

All that you know
Has come from within
Strong winds of change
Will tear away all preconceptions

Perjurer
Charlatan
Deceiver
Sorcerer

All that I knew
What came from within
Strong winds of change
Have freed me
From burdens of misconception
All I can think to do
Is run