

F-2370

All things come to pass in time

Our dreams among the first but we still try

We're still here
Sometimes not sure of reasons why
But we feel
Now we are alive

It's not so easy
Not what it seems
You see the surface
Not what it means

But we carry on, we strive
We push our mongrel cart, not sure how to drive
And it's a dirty road, pits and dust
We keep moving on cuz we feel we must

We're still here
Sometimes not sure of reasons why
But we feel
Now we are alive

We could be acting
We could pretend:
We're more than you see!
...but to what end?
Determination
Sweat and some tears
And then you're ignored
Guess how it feels

No complaint in these words
We understand, accept terms
We wish one day we could say
It was not all in vain
Hail that day!

No excuse in these words
We understand can't change the terms
We know we can already say
We just have our

Determination
Sweat and some tears
And then you're ignored
Guess how it feels
This is personal
It's us and you
Maybe you're listening this time
Maybe you do

For Hannah

What you see is what you know
In this great and secret show
Your eyes went where you will go
With eyes closed you're more alone

Keep your eyes open wide
When you can
Keep your eyes open wide

Your eyes are feeding your mind
With beauty of day and night
The glory and dirt compiled
Nothing escapes from your sight

Sometimes keep your eyes closed
If you can
Sometimes keep your eyes closed
Close...eyes

One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut

Sometimes you wish you didn't see
Things burnt into memory
Things coming back in your dreams
Could you choose?

There is no choice in your eyes
For things you like or despise
Maybe that's where justice dies
Blind where eye tells truth from lies

One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut

If you could choose
Filter your sight
Reflect only
What can not hurt

Sometimes
To avert
Your look
Makes all the difference in your book
Everything
You do see
Gets burned into your memory

One should respect and learn the true
The true virtue of sight
The art of keeping your eyes wide
The art of keeping your eyes tightly shut

Of Unrealistic Ambitions

Since you were born
Raised to believe
That one day you'll be the one
But time has moved
No mother's kid
But from the big cake you get none

You're waiting behind, moving in the wake
Of the sharp and the strong
You're waiting for one single chance to move up
When some of them goes wrong

And time has come
To take your chance
To score before they can defend
You hesitate
You realize
All you can be is helping hand

You find yourself looking at all your dreams
Of the glory and the grace
Responsibility that comes with all this
Is not what you dare to face

Your reflection in the mirror
Just a sad grin of dream hero

And so have you learned where you stand
Where you can find the way
If you can't be the one
How to get your share of sun...

It's never a shame to know where is the line
How far to go, how much to make
To understand your own limits and your strength
Lift only weight that you can take

Respect your achievements
Small as they may feel
Better be a dreamer
Than to be a bad king
Beware of self-pity
Be proud of yourself
Everyone's unique
So don't try to be someone else

And so have you learned where you stand
Where you can find the way
If you can't be the one
How to get your share of sun...
Wipe the tears from your face
Try run your own race
Look around and take the sun
There is sun for everyone

Of Common Guilt

So you still think that we are the same
You can't live with extra weight of shame
You think what you did applies on all of us
Hiding behind us from the pain

And I'm waiting someone to see that we are not to blame
And I'm starting to realize that no one would

Shielded by structure makes you brave
Address your failures in plural mode
Suddenly useful, for once not a slave
We're made to swear on the code

And I'm waiting someone to see that this is just a charade
And I'm starting to realize that you know well

You know what to do, what to say
While crowd points at us you move away
You know where to run, where to hide
So you can come back when all this fades

Like a snake
Sleek as you've learned to be
Like a snake
If you can't bite you just disappear
Beyond all moral fears
Like a snake
Someone else can always shed the tears

Tears are the sign of the weak
Nothing emotive should leak
It's not correct to admit that you have failed
Failure is a system thing

We can't be right
We do not see the wider perspective
We didn't see enough
We'd be replaced

Sleek as you've learned to be
Like a snake
If you can't bite you just disappear
Beyond all moral fears
Like a snake
Someone else can always shed the tears

And I'm waiting someone to see that this is just a charade
And I'm starting to realize that you know well

You know what to do, what to say
While crowd points at us you move away
You know where to run, where to hide
So you can come back now

Like a snake
Sleek as you've learned to be
Like a snake
If you can't take it you disappear
Beyond all moral fears
Like a snake
Someone else can always grit the teeth

For Me

Every minute turns to hour
And I can hardly bear to breathe
All that is held inside my head
Behind my teeth

And in this chair I sat for years
Suddenly feeling out of space
And here I rule my little world
Loathing my own face

So what has changed?
Is it my fault? Why do I feel?
I was betrayed and I was sold
Hard to believe
I was so numb
Wreck my plans
Bleed them to death by my own hand

I am the unmaker of fruits of my own doing
I am the destroyer of perspective I had
Just hate me
For here I weep for second chance I could get
Just hate me
Just like your own mistakes you failed to accept

How could I fail to see the rot?
Crumbling the picture of my life
Why did I chose not to believe
What had to hurt me?

Neglected pain does not get weak
It slowly bleeds and gains its mass
And when you think it's over you
It will tear your ass

I know what's changed
It is my fault
I have unmade
What I, what us, could have become

When I shut my eyes
I can almost see
All that could have been
All I can do is to make amends while I can

When I shut my eyes
I can almost see
All that could have been

I am the unmaker of fruits of my own doing
I am the destroyer of perspective I had
Just hate me
For here I weep for second chance I could get
Just hate me
Just like your own mistakes you failed to accept

I will repent for I have sinned
Against my fate
Against my life
Remember
Nothing is granted if you do not keep it to be

Idiot (For Mikhail)

How can you come to me with this again?
I thought you'd try to get it back into your hands
The greatest help I can give you is none
You should regain your self-respect while you have some

It's up to you to make the call
It's only you to walk in your shoes
And do not try that pleading look
It doesn't help where you should act

Don't you try to put this upon me
I can't decide whichever part you take
Don't ask questions you don't want get answered
And don't ask questions only you can answer!

If you want life
It's your to take
Don't be afraid
No one can be better
But no one said
It's a painless gift
I'd say you feel
Like a fisherman in the desert

And if I could
How can you ask?
To take your life on me?
Because it makes you free
You are a slave
By your own choice
With zero dignity
Why do you choose to breath?

It's up to you to make the call
It's only you to walk in your shoes
And do not try that pleading look
It doesn't help where you should act

If you want life
It's your to take
Don't be afraid
No one can be better

You are worth only what you have achieved!
But that presumes you have the will to

But no one said
It's a painless gift
I'd say you feel
Like a fisherman in the desert

Guilt Is A Vector Of Time

I understand the pain you feel

When looking back at what has passed, still much too real

You'd wish to go back just to see
If you can do a thing to change what's to be

You're not the first nor last to pray
That there's a way to edit past day by day

Carved into time stay all our acts
Like the flies in the diamond, proof of facts

You can't fix what was not broken
You can't change what came to be
You can't alter words once spoken
In your past you're never free

Yesterday's where your mistakes last
Only today you change the future past

Just that we can't change anything we have been through
Is how we've learnt to swallow concept of the truth

But being human means you doubt all what you can
Yet there's a line you shouldn't dispute, you should learn

You can't fix what was not broken
You can't change what came to be
You can't alter words once spoken
In your past you're never free

Yesterday's where your mistakes last
Only today you change the future past

For Fridrich

Can you say that all that you see around?
Is a world you can live in all happy and proud?
Small sources of evil where tears turn to blood
Small personal hells without heaven or God

What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways

Soon you will learn that for this hidden war
You will need more than what you have been prepared for
Fighting the darkness you have to learn its ways
All creatures and shadows
All their names and shapes

What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways
Fighting the evil of any kind
Will change the fighter
Will change his mind

And as you walk through the haze
Your only weapon piercing gaze
World is a maze, world is a maze
The more you see the more you know
The more you feel the less you show
It brings you low

It all has changed now in your eyes
You no more look up to the skies
You remain hidden, hidden in the shade
Your grip on yourself starts to fade

When it all had changed in your eyes
You no more look up to the skies
Part of you died, part of you died
You remain hidden in the shade
Your grip on yourself starts to fade
You fall to wait, you fall to wait

What you're feeling while you live away
Something inside breaks
You'd change your ways
Fighting the evil of any kind
Will change the fighter
Will change his mind

For John

Waiting for evening skies
Searching for the vibes and signs
Dreaming of sleeping whales
Singing the untold tales

And if I close my eyes
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood
Every time I fall from skies
I am the unspoken last silent word of God

Riding the rays of light
Leashing the hounds of fright
Trying what can't be tried
Sleeping with those who died

Like it's the final hour
Bleeding out the words of power

And if I close my eyes
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood
Every time I fall from skies
I am the unspoken last silent word of God

And the paths I tread
Bring me to the end
The end I do not dread
So tired and spent

And I do know that many more
Will follow in my steps

So the paths I tread
Brought me to the end
Few last moments to spend

Painting with breath on glass
Praising all things to pass
Keeping the loose ends loose
Laughing the doomed can't choose

And if I close my eyes
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood
Every time I fall from skies
I am the unspoken last silent word of God

Close your eyes and swim
Waters of the dream
Carried away will be
My name in the stream

Felicitas

I can feel your silent laughter
When you put your bold hands on my fate
On my fate
Sometimes it doesn't feel right
What my life serves cold onto my plate
Onto my plate

But if I count on your favor you would leave me
If I turn my back on you you'll do that too

You're the queen for those who win
Maker of what could have been
Empty promise we can choose
You get blamed when we're to loose

I would like to taste your kindness
Yet I fear I may become your slave
Become your slave
I can throw my fate in your face
Would you come if my resources gave?
Or to my grave

Some would kill to feel your grace
Some have died of your embrace
Some live by your fickle star
Some hate you for who you are

You're the queen for those who win
Maker of what could have been
Empty promise we can choose
You get blamed when we're to loose

There's never any easy way
Despite that's what you try to say:
There's never any easy way
...all you need to do is to pray... to me.

And I try not to hear your call
I fear that could just be my fall
And I try not to hear your call
While you keep dice of chance to roll

Then again it's down to myself
How much pride can I take from your aid?
From your aid
Could I stand to look in my face?
Claim my life mine, self esteem forfeit
All too late

But if I count on you favor you would leave me
If I turn my back on you you'll do that too

You're the queen for those who win
Maker of what could have been
Empty promise we can choose
You get blamed when we're to loose

For Jack

Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
I don't accuse you
How could I?
You gave me myself
You gave me life

I met an angel; I thought I'd go mad on the sight
Obviously human, so distant, painfully bright
I felt so sick of how small did I suddenly feel
When what I am confronted what I'd possibly be

Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
I don't accuse you
How could I?
You gave me myself
You gave me life

I tried to learn, I tried to become more than I was
Soon I thought I understood how simple is the cause

I don't regret what I've been through
I wished to be like you

My ignorance and poverty walking hand in hand
That's what I thought restrains me from being better man

And everything I got to see
I'm more than you could be

I always kept your image on my mind
If I was lost in desperation you were my light
Light lasts as long as the torch keeps to burn
Everything's complicated before you start to learn
Learn and experience all that you find
Cherish the moment when you realize you were blind
Blind enough to ignore the basic truth
Grace is not how you look; grace is simply what you do

I have become all I thought would bring you close to me
So I am here but somehow I don't like what I see
I saw your wings and my desire was born, to fly
And I conquered skies just to learn your wings were a lie

There is no glory
There is no grace
Just a gun in my face

My heart has ached for something I could never have gained
Phantom of light which you have had not knowingly feigned

I don't regret what I've been through
But why I wished to be like you?

Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
For accusations
I waste no breath
You gave me myself, you gave me death.