

The songs I never forgot -
A past that is now Lost...

1. Cromlech

Into the abyss i fall
And Dark is the Reich of the dead
A portal to reach to the side
Where bodies fall from the sky
Solitude And Peace Of Mind
Entombed In Cromlech
Yes, flee over the River Styx
and join the dead with joy
An ocean of Blasphemy
Heathenish realm
and "Do What Thou Wilt" as decoy
My Prophecy is true...
We'll All Make It Through

2. Sunrise Over Locus Mortis

The dark and cold wastelands of
Grey dust softens when my down turned
triangular teardrops covers the ground
This secret got lost to the shepherd's flock
My burning skin connects with the sands of time
and thus the holy angels appear...
"Drag THEM through the mud" I cried
"Instead of me"
"This is not the death I choose -
your Christian trials are wrong!"
I speak of what I want
And my heart lies therein
Blackened you say -
Then black is my way
And call me an Enemy -
I shall only stand proud
Awaiting the rise of the DarkSide
Surise Over Locus Mortis

3. Soulside Journey

I have had this Vision
of a voyage in mind and soul
Through silent Somniferous scenes
within the enclosed chambers of my
untouched spiritual experiences
Soaring through damp air, Seeing
faces, twisting, plunging through my colour
Cosmic Fear arrives, I hold a dead one,
Surrounded by my many candles
(I burn to cleanse the air)
Rotten Unclean Sacrifice Nightmares
Unreal Psychedelic Journey
Ride The Darkside
Search The Soulside

4. Accumulation of Generalization

[Instrumental]

5. Neptune Towers

Landscapes of frozen methane
Vast fields of blue dust before my eyes
I was sent here to describe and tease
the minds of the fantasy kings (of my homeland)
On a ship of curiosity I sail
(oh) what treasure can be found here!
And why must eyes face this
Unearthly show of morbid climate
Behind the Neptune hillsides
They say the towers stand tall
Built by hands dissimilar to mine
And Brought alive
by hearts of ancient alien cultures

6. Sempiternal Sepulchrality

Oh, once again, I kneel before this altar
Out in the moist chilly forest I proclaim
The Autumn leaves that fell
And those who still attach the trees
The Breeze that blew my hair
The one I've known through all these years...

7. Grave With A View

I am allergic to my own tongue
Licking my wounds, end up in Tears
I sweep my teeth in yellow Spit
Rotting Christ before my eyes
I spit in the mouth of the priest -
Revenge for Those Who Died
So what if I am fuckin' insane
I'll fucking kill you anyway!
My very heart blows out of my fucking chest
And the beams go wild against the brown, brown wall
I hope they give me
A Grave With A View...

8. Iconoclasm Sweeps Cappadocia

Burn the crucifix.
Cremate the soul of the Virginborn
Freeze the shadow of ashes and let
it float away by the Thunder listener's
intense eyelash movements under their
concentration to open the cosmic lid
Crush not only our surrounding walls
of curiosity, but also the hordes
of Blind Believers.

9. Nor The Silent Whispers

The Open Road,
like a blue horizon
And you could see for Miles
So we could submerge right here
And we should bring our hearts there...
Top of the White trees
would mean nothing to us
Nor the silent whispers
from the souls of glass

10. The Watchtower

Nocturnal flight, no shadows cast
a distant symbol of our beyond
life lies in front of us
Sacred Ground, Rotten Earth
Ashes To Dust
Flesh Decomposed
Caressing the sacred ground
where the deadened corpses lie
A sepulchral misty night
with a whiff of the Macabre
Silently watching the stones
put there as a symbol of death
Our minds united; A force is lit,
and insight creates
A humanoid watchtower, reaching for
their souls to the Sky
For a glance onto
The Other Side....

11. Eon

[Instrumental]