

## 1. Narrenschiff

Who are you, servants  
And why are you here?  
What is this divine displeasure?  
Disobeyed disaster is why you're all dismayed  
Tertium datum est  
For arrogance toward god  
For scorning eternal joy  
For speaking against god  
For the end of power  
For envy and hate  
For star-gazing  
For blasphemy  
For the joy of the specter  
The foolish mask you wear on  
The ringing bells upon your head  
Concealed tantrum and bitterness  
To withstand his own complete perfections  
They who speak, do not know  
They who speak, do not know!  
They who know, do not speak!  
Alas!  
Go forwards, legions of faith  
Have us prostrated  
Ascend the throne of your own dissonance  
Manifestation of enlightenment with eyes wide closed  
Beware! The stone you used to build of  
Turned to dust!  
The foolish mask you wear on  
The ringing bells upon your head  
Concealed tantrum and bitterness  
To withstand his own complete perfections  
Attach the ropes to your knees and neck  
A marionette, a dumb show  
And if you feel more  
Don't tell anymore  
...narragonia...

## 2. The Dawnfall (Hamartia And Hybris)

Up on the hill we stand  
Grey worn gowns, motionless  
You can't see the faces, you can't see the eyes  
All around the hill  
As far as the sight can reach  
The smoldering ruins  
It smells like the incense and burning flesh  
Each man kills the thing he loves  
By each let this be heard  
Some do it with a bitter look  
Some with the flattering word  
The coward does it with the kiss  
The brave man with the sword!  
Creation avenged, naught of our fears left  
We are the actors of our own perfection  
Let the flames burn!  
Let the night glow!  
Look, this was life!  
It was happening all around you  
Since now on ? it's all gone  
And since now you'll start to feel  
That you were the very part of it  
Same as go? is nothing without the fairy tale of him  
So you are nobody  
Without the world that creates you  
The world without the end  
This night ended up in flames  
For all that they have done to us  
For all that you have done to us

## 3. Infinity Horizon

Far beyond your gods and beliefs  
There are worlds you'd never even think of  
The question shines through the centuries  
If one can get there and back  
The history knows so many of them  
Who claimed to be enlightened and wise  
Their trips made religions for all those

Who look no further than their sight can reach  
Spiritual oblivions  
Oushing so hard, they made it through the nine gates  
And they entered the falls of light and fire  
Inaudible astonishment  
In awe of the might  
Adorned in jewels, shrouded in mists  
Challenge the thousand suns!  
Do you remember the fallen star  
That you have seen from the hill?  
You've been waiting for it through your entire life!  
And you've lost your wish  
For chaining yourself  
To this one idea  
One thought  
One vision  
One voice

## 4. Rage Of Reason

Thoughts once enshrined  
And visions entwined  
Around each step that I take  
I challenge thee!  
It takes a time to see from the other side  
Of the looking glass  
Fearless  
Reflections contorted  
Crippled age of reason  
A play of blind  
With no spectators  
Dominion of hope  
Is what feeds dissolution  
Of this life you've been given  
These are the product of those ill-mated marriages thou saw'st  
Where good with evil were matched, who of themselves abhor to join  
And by imprudence mixed  
Produce prodigious births of body and mind  
Ye who preach  
Who proclaim the sermons  
Of the ones not fallen from grace  
And disorder of light that you belong to  
Don't you dare  
Don't you dare to touch me!  
Awe!  
Can't you see you're all pregnant  
With infernal flame?!  
Awe!  
Why don't you all believe  
You've been deceived about your disgrace  
Awe!  
There is much more to see if you deny your profound fears  
Don't look for solace  
Angels are envious of what you have  
Reflections contorted  
Stir up the rage of reason  
A play of blind fools  
Spectators on their knees  
Dominion of hope  
Is what feeds dissolution  
Of this life you've been given  
Don't you dare  
Don't you dare to touch me!  
Gather back sharp splinters of your resemblance  
And now, what would you go for?  
To flash once and burn down  
Or to stay inflamed without the end

## 5. Of Bitterness And Clarity

Command me not!  
I am the might that you'll never be  
What you've promised us to have after we're gone  
This we have here and now, for now is on forever  
They judgement day we're feared of  
Is the limitation of our minds  
Ah! Psychotronic streams  
Release the ghosts of the old gods  
The one resembling in the looking glass  
My demigod

Look at his wings  
Slightly too big for the frame  
And those transparent eyes...  
I'd say the world will crush him down  
The thousand suns will die  
Before you figure that out  
How to handle the burden of those titanic wings  
Instead of trying to understand  
Enjoy this very moment of clarity  
As soon as you die ? the world dies with you  
Storm of voices  
Winds of brightness  
Rivers of gold  
Smell the sulphur  
Black light!  
The radiant prism glows upon the mirror walls  
Blindfold and chained fools  
Dragging their feet for slaughter

## 6. Silence Makes Noise (Eternity - The Mood)

Heartbeat arrhythmic  
Dusk, warm melting dusk  
Large room immensely high  
All around crowded porcelain  
Charming figures of glass  
Ballerinas shepherds popes  
Alchemic dreadful spells  
Wild formulas of the sorcerers  
Magical triangles  
Little green drowned man  
Old brown big leather-bound books  
Stuffed birds  
The swords long double-edged  
And the gorgets of gold  
The bats, withered roses  
Memories of childhood  
Voiceless broken flutes  
The devils, the saints, the clowns  
Dismal regiments of toy soldiers  
Awkward silhouettes of stone creatures  
Humdrum litanies of drunk-eyes gods  
Agamous devout knights in steel  
Paper masks and white flowers  
Dirty paintings blurred  
Amongst all those  
Slender shape of limp old man  
Playing the clavicorn  
Old yellowed clavicorn  
Playing incessantly eternally  
Persisting the immortal smile at white lips  
Immersed in the soft reverie  
Of this warm evening  
And the odd crowd packed all around  
Is listening still  
Nobly  
Subtly

## 7. Hell Is For Children

Blood of legions runs through my veins  
I am the hell of hells  
The night lights up the paths  
Silently with the thunder  
We'll destroy the sun  
I play with the angels  
Razor sharp blade  
Winged creatures frightened  
Stampede  
They run away losing feathers  
And remains of dignity  
Gardens of eden I burn  
Vehemence voracious  
With the horde of wolves I come  
Profanity and death I spit forth  
In the silence of my madness  
I am the longing spirit  
The filthy mass around me, oh!  
Kills my joy  
Rips my heart out  
I wear the mourning for I lost the world  
So easily you play with evil

You read the names aloud  
All your toys are black  
Rebellion for show  
Hell that you talk about  
Ain't no evil  
And let me tell you  
You have seen nothing of evil  
This hell is for children  
Hell is for children

## 8. Aesthesis

From the south, from the north  
Oh snake come forth!  
From the west, from the east  
Uprising the beast!  
The suns collapse in the heavens below!  
You deride of my words of aberrant kind  
I despise the squareness of your simple minds!  
The suns collapse in the heavens below!  
Batter my heart, oh three-personed god  
This is your time, other is no more  
So be careful what you do  
This is the last day of the joyless smiles  
The swinging pendulum shall knock your heads off!  
Rabid looks of your ordained priests  
Your tentacles obstinate  
Your angels fiery swords  
Shall touch me now!  
Your obtuse disunity embitters me  
Deep abomination to your phantasms  
Those children distressed  
They don't deserve what they will soon get  
All that you will teach them is how to loose the life  
As long as you perceive the stars as if they were above you  
You're still just a blind and deaf fool  
Batter my heart, oh three-personed god  
This is your time, other is no more  
So be careful what you do  
This is the last day of the joyless smiles  
The swinging pendulum shall knock your heads off!

## 9. Distractive Cryscendo

[instrumental]