

Trails of Lies

A blaze crossed my sight
Leaving a white trail
on the underside of my eyelids

trails of lies
the sign of deceit
trails of lies
the great deception

bewildered fragments of what is perceived
by a numb humanity, undenied reality
confirmed hypocrisy dressed in hate

trails of lies
the sign of deceit
trails of lies
the great deception

a stairway up is a gate to hell
when you watch it from behind
divine light turns to darkness
if reversed is the mind
inverted the cross

The illusion of the righted cross
In a blink becomes neat
Inverted it appears to me
And bleeding
is evil blessing us all?

bewildered fragments of what is perceived
by a numb humanity, undenied reality
confirmed hypocrisy dressed in hate

trails of lies
the sign of deceit
trails of lies
the great deception

shame on us, same old fiction
shame on us, trails of lies

1991 - bloodstained

a gout from the scar, an everbleeding wound
a shining light leads, but my art still bleeds
comets and quasars are stuck on a black canvas
myriad of stars in the emptiness of heaven

vanishing ruins, the descent begins
the shining hades jaws are awaiting for us
blood turns to wine and void is made flesh
the hatch opens wide on the graveyard of angels

on the ancient stone the holy serpent sleeps
on the ancient stone, read the serpent verse
tell the sacred verse

heretic, infected, voracious, earth-sick

nineteen-ninety-one bloodstained nineteen-ninety-one bloodstained kingdom

the thresholds behind, in the mass grave I lie
the fifth fury doomed, Prometheus must die
I want to fight back, she's devouring me
the toxamine helps, my psycho crave spree

on the ancient stone the holy serpent sleeps
on the ancient stone, read the serpent verse
tell the sacred verse

nineteen-ninety-one bloodstained nineteen-ninety-one bloodstained kingdom

into the folds of my insanity
no shadow we have, but bloodstained we are
the mutable past is the frailty of life
the anthropocene is the sad bloodstained end

Mutable Past

At war
always at war with your own memory
A glorious series of victories
History against certainty
Logic against logic against logic

absolute truth is a performance of the mind
... of your mind

forget knowledge and draw it back
delete again and remind it
whenever it is needed
now you just have to apply the rule

apply this process to the process
the process itself

now, if you rewrite the past,
you dominate the future
only into the mind
the original truth after all exists

Mutable Past **How do you know it will last?**

In search
always in search of your identity
A glorious series of defeats
memory against all available evidence

absolute truth is a performance of the mind
of your mind...

at war...

ANTHROPOCENE

I travelled the aeons
beyond tragedy and resurrection

From everlasting to everlasting
I hold the now again

I was the knight
I was the wife of bath
I was the ghost who spoke to Hamlet
I was the fallen angel
I was the albatros
I am the prophet who saw the end

**Welcome to anthropocene
the empire is in decline**

ferocious anthropocene
the empire is in decline

the descent of your last end
upon the sleepers and the dead
it's mankind's scum

From everlasting time
I hold the now again

the final age of a lifeless time
the fading flame of a hopeless reign
the last spin of an empty coil

**Welcome to the anthropocene
the empire is in decline**

ferocious anthropocene
the empire is in decline

From everlasting to everlasting
I warn mankind again

I travelled the aeons
beyond tragedy and resurrection
I have watched the fall
The earth's dramatic ultimate rotation

From everlasting to everlasting
I hold the now again

Extinction time
Say adieu to your blue round house

Those Who Have No Shadow

A feeble flame
by the unholy breath
From the cold wax is reborn

on the wall monsters dance
beyond the eyes
a crowded hell
Do you feel you are safe?
how can you say you're alone?
Are you real?

the weirdest souls fade
in a twisted mirror
the creak of life,
death's screech, you can hear,
what can you really see?
Can't you see?

**It's their side, undetected,
It's their reign, undisputed
They are those who have no shadow**

fading lights
before you step into tenebrae
safe and thick, floating and stillborn

in the air the ghosts will feast
for your return
here with us
Do you feel you are ready?
how can you say you're alive?
Are you real?

the weirdest souls fade
in a twisted mirror
the creak of life
death's screech, you can hear,
what can you really see?
Can't you see?

**This is our side, undetected,
It's our reign, undisputed
We are those who have no shadow**

We have no shadow!

The Frailty of Life

'Life, life and death are tied
by the high wire
I've been walking on
walk on the edge of silence

Since I was born, my
firm step has
been the eyeless mask of deception
on the valley of those
smiling skulls,
what do I know? What's there
beyond?

**the frailty of life (my downfall)
a dumb existence
the frailty of life
The unknown
The unknown that follows
Follows**

I envy the leaves, the dignity of their fall
they simply know a new spring always comes

in the lush womb, the great illusion
I was crossing the ocean as I cried LIFE!

Death is the seashore
And we are just waves
I've been heading to
Towards the tallest cliff

I envy the waves the dignity of their end
they simply know a new storm always comes

into the folds of my insanity

From my convictions to my sins
The holy way to pleasure
playing unaware, breathing deep
From stainless kids to shed tears

I've faced all my fears
I've fallen off my track,
you ended up on my path

**my lucky break, your bad luck
into the folds of my insanity**

Within me, the temple of anguish
Is full of preachers scattering ashes

now let me cut your throat
save me from the swarm
I need to kill, I need to kill again

**my lucky break, your bad luck
into the folds of my insanity**

Within me, the temple of anguish
Is full of preachers scattering ashes

where the flames are cold
you'll find comfort

I am the seraph, I cleanse the sinner
my name is fiend, I am the murderer

you are my holy goat
take me off this storm
I need to kill again and again

**my lucky break, your bad luck
into the folds of my insanity**

where the flames are cold
you'll find comfort
where the end is rise
I cease to suffer

I am the seraph, I cleanse the sinner
my name is fiend, I am the murderer

The Last Call

Reactor four exploded thirty years ago
Menacing all the future generations
The new sarcophagus has been given just one hundred years of life
Just one hundred years of life!

the chain of events is falling upon us
this is the last call
this is the last call

Fukushima nuclear catastrophe
Reactors meltdown out of control
The lethal radiation at the highest level after seven years
and it's only seven years!

the chain of events is falling upon us
this is the last call
this is the last call