

**! (FOREWORD) [musique: D.Gildenlöw]**

! Walk with me!  
There are worlds to see

Listen to me now - You  
Listen to me now - You  
Do my words mean more to hear  
when I am standing here?  
On a stage like all your silly idols do!

Open up your eyes...all  
Let your walls and grins...fall  
Would you reach for something new  
if the crowds were reaching too?  
Are you close enough to  
taste their tears at all?

Your hate is but a worn-out lover, sick and sear  
"Rape me again!" you beg in pain, dear friend  
"...but hey - just don't stop!  
The stillness makes me scared..."

Listen to my plain words  
That's all you'll get from me;  
Words  
The rest is up to you  
Would you dare to let me through?  
Are you brave enough to leave me in control?

You're all afraid...

I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid anymore

I am a shipwrecked swept ashore

Life won't wash away your sins  
Life can't wash away your guilt  
Life will only make your conscience  
Wilt!

Somewhere a child just died  
yet another victim for man's endless strife  
World could be better than this!  
There are so many ways to live (leave) a life  
Would you claim you live yours...right?  
Right?  
NO!

Take a stand!  
world is in your hand

I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you  
We're just the same me and you  
The same me and you  
(Walk with me!)  
...I see myself in you...

**WINNING A WAR (musique: Daniel Gildenlöw / Daniel Magdic)**

once there was a world out on these fields  
that was untouched  
grateful for its Love we thanked the earth  
that gave so much  
and oh...

I Loved it so!  
once there was a pair of eyes  
unbroken - just Like my heart  
beLonging to a father and his son  
now torn apart  
and oh...  
I Loved him so!

"why mommy teLL me  
why daddy is waLking away  
...Leaving me"

I remember birds of pray  
dark shadows piercing the ground!  
faceLess men came shouting about a pride  
to which we were bound  
And oh  
I searched for him so!

"faith darLing, have faith my son  
your daddy is winning a war"

"...for you..."

Daddy need me  
Love and Lead me  
your superseding war won't feed me

watch fathers and sons  
paLe cLing to their guns  
marching Line by Line  
Leaving reason behind  
their eyes now tensed with fear  
enemies are near  
but aLL armies are  
onLy fathers and sons

earth bLeeding through their proceeding  
aLL greedy voLtures are needing  
war!  
war!  
dad  
who is winning a war?  
and  
dad  
who is it for?

I won't shed a tear - I won't show no fear  
won't disappoint you dad  
(aLL greedy voLtures need war)  
I won't miss you dad!

I'LL shut down  
...but daddy  
I miss you so!  
and I need you here  
dad I'm alone here and  
daddy, I'm Losing your war out here!  
  
daddy need me  
Love and Lead me  
your superseding war won't feed me

**PEOPLE PASSING BY (*musique: Daniel Gildenlöw / Daniel Magdic*)**

(Part first: awakening)  
Daybreak:  
A September sun emerges through clouds  
Chasing across the sky  
Thoughts are evoked behind detached eyes  
But people are just passing by:  
  
With smiles for protection  
Unable to see behind the creature  
That he seems to be  
  
Once he was a child with burning desires,  
With hopes and dreams of what was to come  
So he's lost some faith but still there are fires  
Deep inside that he must drench to numb  
  
If we could try  
To share some of his wounds just for a while  
But we're all just people passing by!  
  
Midday:  
He's searching through crowds  
For one that is gone  
Rejecting the facts  
One more day  
Talking too loud to silence the glow  
Coldness becoming his way  
  
Empathy can't reach through all that blame  
Smiles now forgotten, locked in their frames  
  
Now he's counting time  
In beggings and bottles,  
Fading away beneath old news  
So he lost a war:  
"Will I be dead very long?"  
...he can still hear his voice  
Through the coldness  
  
If we could try  
To ease some of his pain just for a while  
But we're all just people passing by!  
  
Part second: memorials (instrumental)  
Part last: nightfall

Once he was strong, and filled with visions  
With life ahead he set his aims  
Then things went wrong...  
Now his ambitions have turned to smiles  
Conserved in frames

Still could be strong  
Could be a prophet!  
He would teach truth to every man!  
He'd see the light through every shadow  
But Entropia denies he can!

He's sitting numb while dusk is falling  
Alone he whispers his "goodnight"  
Turning away, when sleep is calling,  
From all the people...  
...passing by...

**OBLIVION OCEAN (*musique: Daniel Gildenlöw*)**

Sleep is too quiet  
Dreams are too painful  
Truth is the bed of this ocean of lies  
Sinking through layers of untouched oblivion  
Soaking from spirits  
But still far too dry

Losing all barbed fences  
Lucid - no defenses  
"Where is my mother?"  
The child asked the soldier  
The soldier was watching them both fade away  
Nine words create an oblivion ocean:  
"Dad tell me, will I be dead very long?"

Losing all I lived for  
Losing all I fought for

Oh god if you save them I swear I'll always  
Hold them in my hand  
Oh god if you save them I'd take them west  
We'd start again in the promised land

When life is wearing thin we pray  
The gods are close at hand  
When man is astray  
But when it all is said and done  
Is he to thank the god  
For just taking his son?

Sleep...is too quiet  
Dreams are too painful  
Truth is the bed of this ocean of lies  
Words can create an oblivion ocean  
"Dad tell me, will I be dead very long?"

Losing all I lived for  
Losing all I fought for

Oh god if you save them I swear I'll always  
Hold them in my hand  
Oh god if you save them I'd take them west  
We'd start again (then) in the promised land

**STRESS (*Musique: Daniel Gildenlöw/Daniel Magdic*)**

(watching corners and crossing watching all the  
red lights watching the stress  
watching beggars and bankers and rushing cars  
I'm drowning in this mess)

Help me  
Rescue me  
Save me  
Set me free

(watching all the stress)

It is strange - among all people I feel alone  
Very strange - despite the sun I'm cold to the bone!

If this is progress let me out!

Up on the rooftops I feel alive  
Lovely detached from the human hive  
Up on the rooftops I feel so free  
Far from the city that's suffocating me

(watching corners and crossings watching all the  
red lights watching the stress  
watching beggars and bankers and rushing cars  
I'm drowning in this mess)

Is this what we want?

I believe:  
Beneath the surface we turn to stone  
Can't you see. You meet your neighbors over the phone!  
I'm awake - watch me!  
I'll escape - watch me!

If this is progress help me to regress!

Alone by the ocean I feel alive  
Lovely detached from the human hive  
Alone by the ocean I feel so free  
Far from the city that's suffocating me

You live too shallow  
Act too deep!  
Fail to sow but proudly reap!

...and you still need more!

Indians show us where you're from  
Stress indicates what we'll all become!

In time you'll awake  
In time you'll escape

In time you'll awake  
You'll see what's at stake!

Is this what we want?  
...is this what we need?

**REVIVAL (*Musique: Daniel Gildenlöw / Daniel Magdic*)**

An eye for an eye  
A tear for a tear  
A lie for a lie  
The weak dress in hatred to hide their fear

We cling to symbols for our mind:  
Hour by hour we're losing us  
Defenceless for the weak to bind:  
Second by second abusing us

A wound for a wound  
By silence we breed  
Learn the hate that keeps us blind  
From the hands that hit and feed

Children teach each other pain:  
Hour by hour they're learning it  
Dreamers in the wheel of reign:  
Second by second we're turning it...

...around:  
Closing the books of the prophets  
Closing our eyes for the visions that die  
And then we weep  
"Why do I still need to cry  
When I'm so happy now?"

Saviors come forth in times of need  
Prophets seek me - for you will bleed

Cry little lonely world cry!  
I won't close my eyes  
I'll be your tears when you're dry  
Pouring to the ground...

Scar by scar we're all becoming  
Seeking prophets now

I won't bear the cross one step further  
I won't bear your hate any longer  
Free I will rise!

(Come to me now - feel the revival)  
(Follow me now - join the revival)

See me  
Believe in me

Hear me - I'll speak to you  
You are the prophets  
Come forth and I'll bleed for you!

I'll bleed for you...

**TO THE END (musique: Daniel Gildenlow / Daniel Magdic)**

(Sorrow turned into hate  
Anger became a thread, to climb  
With faith tasting the life she shed)

"Time will heal" they told him  
Just if they knew his pain  
"Time kills!" he whispered  
Not a word:  
They watched him leave again

Grief need not her grave  
Nothing left to save...

She went up with the sunrise that day  
Planned her future as every day  
Spent her last minutes in tomorrows  
She would never experience

Live your life each day  
Meet the tides my friend  
We're all nomads forever on our way:  
A journey to the end!

(She walked there every day  
Without even knowing it was  
The place to which she was going)

If you knew the number  
Of the steps you would ever take  
Bitter I wonder:  
Would you run or cease to walk?

For her sake he lived - nothing more to give

Looking back now, he could have saved her  
But there's no one left to save him  
'Cause we're all walking in tomorrows  
We may never experience

Live your life each day  
Meet the tides my friend  
We're all nomads forever on our way:  
A journey to the end

So now he has knowledge but what has he won?  
All pages are empty, he's already gone  
He lost what he lived for and losses won't mend:  
Alive just to enter a journey beyond the end

**NEVER LEARN TO FLY (musique: Daniel Gildenlow)**

When I was a little child  
I once found a bird lying on the ground  
It would not ever fly again  
I held the bird up in my hands

I shed my tears over the lovely song  
that not longer could be heard

Never learn to fly

With dirty hands I dug a hole  
and gently laid the bird to rest in soil:  
a wound in the tearstained mud  
My tears wore rain as I revealed the secrets of a tree  
A cross of bark  
to speak through wooden grains:

"never learn to fly"

I sang a song which I remembered my grandma used to sing for me when I was sick and laid  
in bed

Then I cursed that day for showing me my own mortality  
For then I knew that all that lives turns cold  
Cold and dead

and now  
time has  
passed by  
beneath my wings

That was then I'm older now  
but still I can't forget that rainy day  
I raged against the ending times  
Though some day soon my son will maybe  
find the tree I cleansed of skin  
No chain-sling will ever climb it's rotten limbs  
And when the time has come for me to die  
I want to lie beside that bird

Never learn to fly

When I was a little child...  
I once found myself  
dying on the ground  
and now I'll never  
...fly...

### **CIRCLES (*musique: Daniel Gildenl w*)**

Now he's counting time  
In beggings and bottles  
Fading away beneath old news

So he's lost some faith  
But still there are fires  
Deep inside that he must drench to numb  
Deep inside  
That he must drench to numb...

### **NIGHTMIST (*musique: Daniel Gildenl w*)**

Cold winter winds blow away autumn leaves now  
Misty world fades away before my blinded eyes  
Why?



Now when I stand at the end of the line  
I cling to life when I should decline  
I always thought I would welcome this day  
But now when it's here:  
Could there be a heaven behind that gate?  
Love or hate?

Wait  
By my side  
Count the seconds till I die  
Hold my hand  
Smile and tell me that you care  
'cause I'm scared now

Now when I stand at the end of the line  
I cling to life when I should decline  
I always thought I would welcome this day  
But now I can see it is yet a bird of pray!  
God!  
Hear my voice!  
I turn to thee  
You've got to tell me:  
What will become of me?

Why shall I die?

Oh god  
Hear my voice!  
Tell me there are no questions  
Please give me a few more hours  
Of this flail life  
It's mine!

As I am leaving, alone and afraid  
I'm thinking of all the mistakes I've made  
I wish of my heart I could change only one  
I'd want to say "sorry" just one more time

Before I am gone  
...gone...

### **PLAINS OF DAWN (*musique: Daniel Gildenlöw*)**

"I'm here now, by your side"

Sheltered from the cold  
A soldier guards a boy  
Clocks are cutting as times pass by their pain  
(Bringing release through the book on his knees)  
(Keep trying, keep trying, keep dying inside)

"Hush now little child, it's time to say goodnight  
Find rest in my lullaby this night  
I'll still be here when the nightmists draw near"  
(Blind figures controlling his life)  
(Keep falling, keep falling, keep falling down now)

"Have faith my son  
Reach for my hand and I'll walk with you

Till the sun goes down  
Follow me now  
We will meet again in your land  
Now I'll lead you home"

Opening stillness  
Reaching through illness  
They walk in nightmist  
"Now, we meet again.  
I'm so close to you now"  
(Again we laugh)

Where shallow waters reach  
For unknown mystic shores  
They gaze at the horizon and smile

"Behold my son  
Reach for the vision that fills your mind  
Just let go and run  
Follow the path that was meant for you  
Long ago  
And cross the plains of dawn"

Wordless questions  
Tearful confessions  
They meet at last now  
When it is time to go separate ways  
(Fading pages)  
They have touched through ages

"Remember me my son  
It's time to say...goodbye  
I'll free you from your prison  
Now go  
You're free now  
The wave meets the shore"  
(Keep running, keep running,  
Keep running home kid)  
Winning a war  
Made him lose evermore

"Farewell my son  
The tubes that were straining you  
To a death within life are gone  
Wait for us  
I and your mother will  
Cherish you my son  
I cry as I'm watching you run  
Across  
Plains of dawn"

And so through that evening  
A soldier is leaving his son  
Once again  
And a war has been lost  
Forlorn he is reeling  
Unmendably kneeling  
But fate leaves no choice now:  
He must close the book!

**LEAVING ENTROPIA (EPILOGUE) [musique: Daniel Gildenlöw]**

Walk with me  
And see the world I see  
It is our home  
It's where we all belong

Life is flair  
A brittle dress we wear  
A fleeting sigh  
But though pointless it may seem:  
Live as death were but a dream

You don't have to walk their way  
You don't have to watch the show  
You don't have to play their game

And you don't have to die to leave entropia

All remains:  
Forgotten smiles in frames  
Two fleeting lives  
Cut down to pocket-size

Walk with me  
And change the world we see  
We'll cease to be  
Just people passing by  
Home is where we all get by

You don't have to cry for more  
You don't have to have it all  
You don't have to win a war

If death is but a dream  
Then don't let me  
...fall asleep...