

Berenice

I saw you walking down these roads
In a city full of ghosts
I'm collecting all my thoughts to find the words
And while the buildings burst and fall apart

We're running
Up the ceiling
The years go by

I know you're a master of disguise
In a town ensnared in ice
Reassembling all the parts we've lost inverse
And never change, immerse your head in light

We're running
Up the ceiling
The years go by
The years go by
We're falling
Into deep skies
And lose control
And lose control

Backspace

Rain falls vertical, we'll never stem the tide
It's fear and vertigo, that visits us at night

Now I can feel it, and now I let go
The softer the pulse is, the sharper are the senses

These colors in your eyes, I've never seen before
I dance in firelines, 'till every spot is sore

And now I can feel it, and now I let go
The softer the pulse is, the sharper are the senses

We count down very slow
The fear of decision drops out
And I can't wait, no I can't wait to find you
Sleepwalking, sleepwalking

Now I can feel it, and now I let go
The softer the pulse is, the sharper are the senses
The softer the pulse is

PitchPaired

Send me a sign
Lovers are meant to be
We settle down
Losing touch piece by piece

This is hard for everyone
This is hard for everyone

Tell me again
That lovers are meant to be
We build a place
No one but us can see

This is hard for everyone
This is hard for everyone
There's room for everyone
This is hard for everyone

The Right Ones

Invite the right ones tonight
The bones are shaking wild, don't turn the lights off tonight
Let in the right ones tonight
The world is set alight, but they won't find us tonight
I've seen the right ones tonight
Don't ever close your eyes, don't put the lights out tonight

And how can you live like you're not of this world
I saw you burning, I saw you give up
But no one feels safe and your kingdom is dust
I saw you sleeping, I saw you wake up

Don't turn the lights on tonight
The mourning moon will guide us to the right ones tonight

And how can you live, like you're not of this world
I saw you burning, I saw you give up
But no one feels safe and your kingdom is dust
I saw you sleeping, I saw you wake up
And no one feels safe, this is why we can't sleep
I saw you burning, you're not of this world
I saw you burning, you're not of this world

Templates

You grope in the dark, no marks on the soil
The light and the sound drifting away, pasty like oil
I spin like a plate, in the spaces you've left
But nothing has changed, I'm repeating mistakes I made in the past

Whatever may come we'll never change

Life's never been good to you
You've never been fair to me
(You will see)
All the templates will break

Is a short visit wrong, is it hard to forget
You're deceiving yourself for fear of your life being cut off ahead

Whatever may come we'll never change

Life's never been good to you
You've never been fair to me
(You will see)
All the templates will break
All the templates will break

March

The lost on this way
You won't believe it
There's a horseman on his way
Sounds as if they say
You're going down down,
You're going down down down

Now we're lost on this way
And you won't believe it
It's more than a game
We're falling back
We're going down down
We're going down down down

I know what you want
But you can't have it
And I know how you feel
Just let it go for now

We're lost on this way
You won't believe it
In the rhythm of a day
In a marching step
We're going down down
We're going down down down

I know what you want
But you can't have it
And I know how you feel
Just let it go for now

Sulfur Sun

With little agreed, a landslide, a sudden motion begins
We harvest a need, it's just ripe before this season ends

It's almost done, the air is cold enough
You let me in your arms
You say it, but you cannot feel it

How do we know in the sulfur sun
How do we know

The debris veneer, a matter of time, the ocean slowly unties
You harbour your fear, a coastline, a final crisis

It's over now, we shifted slowly down
Without knowing how
It's gravity, but we cannot feel it

How do we know, the matters don't come easy in the sulfur sun

We'll be tense
Let's go down to the sea with a settlement
Any other rule, too many said

How do we know, the matters don't come easy in the sulfur sun

Great Deeds

Just one try, to leave it all and seek out something new
'cause you wait, so patiently, for the sky to suck you in
Bleeding knees, scattered heart, stoking fears, bleak and dark, with your love

You dream of great deeds, like kids do
Just to proof us all wrong
All the great deeds linger in your heart
Sparks and bolts walk you home

You can put the ego back and try whatever works
While you ward the voices off, which got stuck inside your mind
But I like how you talk, how spin, how you fall, how you love

You dream of great deeds, like kids do
Just to proof us all wrong
All the great deeds linger in your heart
Sparks and bolts walk you home
You dream of great deeds, like kids do
Just to proof us all wrong

Diorama

That's all built up for us
It is set in a shell made of glass
We can't take our eyes off it

Our breath steams up the glass
We leave marks with the palms of our hands
We can't take our eyes off it

Everything is dressed in simple words
To cover up the fear
And so I give in
And never look back

That's all destroyed for fun
Forgive us and forget us, we're done
We can't take our eyes off it

Everything is dressed in simple words
To cover up the fear
And so I give in
And never look back
Everything is dressed in simple words
To cover up the fear
And so I give in
And never look back
And never look back

All we want can be forgiven
No one is having thoughts of taking the fall

HMCS Windflower

Windflower who guides us through the dark
It's not your fault, it's not your fault
Waves will rip us up but you don't care
This is not your life, this is not your life
Face to the wall
The water runs in
It's not your life
It's not your fault

This is a low
Waves and lost souls back out
Sorry for all my doubt
But something is wrong
This is a low
Here in the morning light
We have survived the night
But something got lost

Since 1984 you hold your breath
Now let it out, now let it out
From afar some things will always lose their shape
This is not your fault, this not your fault
Fighting the tide
The tempest is back
It's not your life
It's not your fault

This is a low
Waves and lost souls back out
Sorry for all my doubt
But something is wrong
This is a low
Here in the morning light
You've made it home tonight
But something got lost
This is a low

Wait&See

Lost and caught, and caught indeed
It seems alright, it feels alright to me

When is now and where is here
And here is fine, and now's the time
To wait and see

And all is all, all is all,
Wait and see..

Lost and found, you promised me
And out of range a dither interferes

Here and now is all i need
It seems alright, it feels alright
Wait and see