GHOST SHIP SYMPHONY

Awaiting waters, the great deluge – the end of what was to come An ark of hope, asylum for the lost – opposing elemental force

Impact is near and the world set on fire
Chaos prevails, doom ascends, among the flames the ark awaits
Creeping death aboard lying in ambush to envenomate,
eradicate the unsuspected – no mercy will be shown

At the end of an arduous path fate expects us with all it's might and sheer ferocity, as hangman of the damned And thus ends a dark chapter of humans' sad history And with a smile nature sheds a tear of regret

After the storm a hunch of relief and mirth prevails
Delusive hope – the wings of death spread wide open
A virus unfurls, carrying off the last survivors – one by one
A floating graveyard, bodies pile on deck

An ark of dread – abyss for the lost Predator's easy prey

A ghost ship symphony echoing over the seas, celebrating the death of a nemesis of the earth
And one day the ark runs ashore
Forever to stand the test of time as monolith of demise

RAIN

Once in autumn, decades ago, our joint path began – determined to last forever, together as one, sharing joy and sorrow

My love, I can't be without you - as fate has ordained

Inextricably linked with each other we brave the storms and with each day our bond's growing stronger and becoming unviolable – as fate has ordained

We enjoyed our trust and wayed for us and even wade through the deepest rivers, but we always knew one day we may be alone

Now coldness takes its place as constant companion The spark of life dies with the loss of the beloved

Time will tell if one can come to terms with death and relume the fire within in defiance of fate

Rain is falling and hides the tears of bereavement The morning mist on the graveyard veils descending void As time has ordained With (just) a remembrance in our hearts

APORIA

Lightning strikes, thunder roars, storms approaching fast Rain falls from darkest clouds and winds howl their elegies Oceans rage, rivers unbound, earth breaks open as gorge to hell Fires burn in voracious lust as devourers of the world

> As guardians of equilibrium, forces of nature rise Elemental powers reign, supreme and non-defied

On the verge of ruins, in times of despair, mother nature weeps tears of sorrow on her deathbed, caressed with the cold kiss of aporia

Doomsday dawns, with every day coming closer to the end Chaos unfolds, fear prevails and the voiceless give up all hope Humanity consigned to the grave, the elements perform a symphony of destruction polished and undenied

Time to pay for decades of careless and predatory exploitation of nature

Self-flagellation through lack of respect Ignorance takes a toll on us

Darkness is falling on desolate lands – as told by auguries of collapse Tabula rasa - a dawn of hope and recreation

ELUSIVE HAVEN

Only ruins remain from the cruelest of wars Cities veiled in toxic haze The great fire burned all life to ash Metropolises occupied by skeletons

The last survivors wend their way to escape from hell on earth But it's only hell that hides behind desperate hopes Though territory hostile to life becomes elusive haven

The sands of time elapse, hellhounds pick up the scent of the prey
The bitter cold in their hearts burns like the desert sun
Marching on, doomed they perish of blistering heat
As they fall thus spake the voice of the darkest lore

Trapped in a temple of fragileness Stranded souls wrapped in rotting flesh, life is dying Self-imposed demise

Moribound since the olden days He who sows the wind shall reap the whirlwind Tragic but rightful fate

RESURRECTION

A long time since calamity changed your life, defined your world and brought you off Faster than you could conceive the crash hit you hard Shifting your mind into the void

Bed-ridden you carve out a miserable existence Dark future prospects – dwelling in the dark

Your family succumbs to grief and time blasts all hopes but suddenly your senses awake and you open your eyes

> And light bids you welcome You feel your heart beat The chains that bind are broken Shades make way for hope

When the darkest of all times has come, remember that hope resides in every glimmer and fate may have drawn its own wayward plan Never give up and let go of someone you love Time may prove you wrong

The dismal shroud clears
On the road to confidence
A pheonix from the ashes
No more grief-stricken silence

The inner flame reawakens Burning down your solitary prison cell

A long time you walked all alone - a darker path trough an endless labyrinth

After years of struggeling for a way out of this hell

your world changed once more when opening your eyes

You feel the warmth of the sun on your skin – breathing the clean air
The gentle wind blows away the horrors of the past
Living down pain and despair, silent screams of agony