

Penumbra

All colour is gone
Lost time speaks a silent tongue
A diluted sun looks down
On all the shadows cast wrong

All purpose bled out
Miscarried intention ran amok
Pinholes of light blotted shut
Painted black

What is the purpose behind this
Life lived, loved, eventually lost
What is this vague emptiness
This vacant throne of dust

Still the colours are gone
Lost time and its silent tongue
The diluted sun gone out
No shadows cast any more

Through the years a beacon of
memory
Shines forgotten and weak
Scattered debris of recollection
Twisted by time's deceit

Sirkle of Onan

A congregation is gathered here
Attending with withered fingers
A mass of shallow prayers
Repulsive and worthless

White tongues glisten and click
Lips dried with hatred they lick
And perceive with narrowed eyes
Their truth, which is theirs alone

"Our laws just
Our course now lost
We stand as one
Reason undone"

Idols worshiped
Small minds indoctrinated
Ideals brandished
False intentions
Seeping through pores

You're small
Worm-like and petty creatures
Your time shall pass

Hereafter

We've seen the storm
Reach across horizons
And reap the sails, then left
becalmed
On dark waters

Embrace our time here
Let us leave our mark upon
Embrace our time here
This is where it happens

Sing of silence, sing of life
A song of light and darkness
Rise your voice with mine

Sing of fire, sing of ice
And the quiet between the stars
Rise your voice with mine

Embrace our time here
Let us leave our mark upon
Embrace our time here
This is where it happens

Where the Tides Collide

This burden of ours
Shared by blood
Carried with sadness
Released with an ease

This is where
All journeys are brought to an end
Where the tides collide
Shallow waters left behind
The isle stands guard
Names etched to stone
As they are to our bones

The sea is silent
We share its quiet sigh
And we let it go

We let it go

Over silent waters
Ashes scattered in the wind

This is where
All journeys are brought to an end
Where the tides collide
Shallow waters left behind

*Muistojen Auer vielä kahlattuna
virtaan
Luotojen halki kohti viimeistä
rantaa*

*Meren äärellä viimein tuo veri
meille vastaa
Täältä olet tullut - tänne henkes'
taas palaa*

Towards the Sun

Oh day, betrothed of night
And the twilight in between
Where the burning line of the sky
Is drawn towards the distant dark

O water, wind and earth
And the life of fire's light

Night of rain and fire
And the profound dark within
What will become of us
What will remain in the break of
day

Wherefore water, wind and
earth?
Has the light of fire died

No - it will never end like this
Come dawn we must travel east
Leave behind all the shattered
dreams
Forsaken spirits and hollow hills

Still - it won't end like this
Come dawn we shall travel to the
east
Leave behind the bloodened fields
Broken spirits and shattered
shields