

All lyrics by Matthew Tyas

Express our doubts

no one ever knew what was happening
things went on and no one was even panicking
till some day a madman cried out
that it was time to express our doubt

how is it we fight before we talk
can't we just sit down before we walk
take some time to get things in our head
understanding is easier when things are said

Building Bridges

building bridges
not breaking walls
we know what to save
before it all falls

I've got high hopes in my hands
and time on my feet
every reason possible to
go out on the street
feeling all the world out there
and lending a hand
it's common sense we need
before it gets banned

building bridges
not breaking walls
we know what to save
before it all falls

we've got the brains and the power
to all get along
living with a conscience
that things can go wrong
taking time and patience
to roads we ignore
and build up all the best of us
and stop this whole war

Come and join us in building

the life of your means
protected by the whole of us
not some sort of machine
grasping all the feelings
that your want in your time
living where who how you want to live
must not be a crime

Who's holding the pen

Stretching cables
building roads
connecting tables
setting up codes
all our future
based upon
some dark fixed notion
that we're staring from

the message is here
but the sound's on mute
they've written our plans
and forbidden all disputes
how on earth
can we not begin
by looking strait
in the eyes of sin
they've got us working
full of faith again
following blue prints
who's holding the pen ?

Get it in the air

the signal's out and spreading everywhere
get it in the air

We know what you're doing

we know what you're doing
so watch out

It's been too long
we know what's wrong
don't even try to tie us down

our certitudes are strong

we know you
we know
we know we

Friends and foes

ditching veiling constant worrying
sorting friends and foes
trusting blindly quite uncarfully
the credit that we dispose

searching meanings from our feelings
that cancel when opposed
hoping freely coping fairly
the way can be transposed

setting functions numbered junctions
catching up what slows
adding kindly not dividing madly
living with what we compose

ignoring fear in accepting fear
while letting loose our prose
relieving storms and marrying forms
of our friends and foes

free passion terminal delight

my dear lord, I thank you, for opening my eyes
on every simple detail that blossoms up so wise
making up our kingdom out of every different brand
building walls of wisdom out of every grain of sand

you give us your spirit and open our hearts
to the multitude of meanings that we got given to start
a whole new world of love intense will makes ourselves within
the holly quest to peacefulness washed-out of our sin

big backed guru

I'm the one and only one that saves you from your souls
you're the one and only one that saves us from our souls
I'm the one and only one that saves you from your souls
you're the one and only one that saves us from our souls

I'm the one and only one that puts you mind at rest
you're the one and only one that puts our mind at rest
I'm the one and only one that cares for your interests
you the one and only one that cares for our interests

Look at me dancing with the world at my feet
I'm a big backed guru, loved by all you can meet
Behind my dark glasses there's no sign of defeat
I'm a pop star groovy man with my face on main street

Look at them running after all they have done
with a country full of warriors and a faith for big guns
in front of your past you just turn back and run
it's never too late to spare us some fun

Rising rising rising gone

sitting in the back seat - waiting for the time to come
watching all the leaves dropping dead - and filling your sums
hoping the next rise, kills a few - and clears of the scum
keeping the hope well enclosed - not leaving a crumb

it's rising rising rising rising gone
it's rising rising rising rising

first ones to know but the last ones to care for you
protected by our scares and our shares that seem so untrue
turning off the lights when it seems we've seen the review
killing off the sights of the hopes of a better debut

Helping out

Tell me there's a future in my fate
I've come out before it gets too late
Give us time and I'll be giving mine
helping out and building something new (x3)

I don't mind in searching all the time
as long as lines are blurry in our minds
we have the tools and knowledge at our feet
bend down society we're aiming the front seat

give me the bricks and the logs you can spare
give it good will and some good time to share

*Tell me there's a future in my fate
I've come out before it gets too late
Give us time and I'll be giving mine
helping out and building something new (x3)*

*I don't mind in searching all the time
as long as lines are blurry in our minds
we have the tools and knowledge at our feet
bend down society we're aiming the front seat*

Sugar candy mountain

I don't know if I can wait anymore
Dreams of them shining for me and the lord

Let me feel the immensely intense state of love, peace and joy
the only place where you feel the love, beyond the human sens

Let it off and let it in, it's not an evil thing
we're mainly here to share the show, you know what I mean

Sugar candy mountain, flowing like a fountain
melting us together they say, in a luxurious never

The big old man

the big old man's been scorning
the tokens of defeat
his clerk is a know calamity
he's frozen to his seat

he won't go

no whistle could be loud enough
to give those dogs their feat
they've lived so blind for most of us
they've lost and still they cheat

they must go

the kingdoms shit it stinking
in every kind of state
the voices may sound clear to us
what i hear is full of hate

and we shall stay

no point in looking startled now
we're going all the way
your future here in over so
you might as fell just prey

The tone munchers

Crying sounds alone
with your inner knotted tone

dropping bits of onliness
confusing coats and dogged up thrones

letting go to wildness is such a threat
they need to have control

forget your soul

what's the point in
all believing
the same shit as
you

Just beware,
cause they are here
of the tone munchers

Some have done it years before
and they do it more and more
it's the Tone munchers

they will clean you till you're dry
with their hopes up far and high
it's the Tone munchers

Don't let them clear it if it's murky
a sudden shine will close the light
they're the Tone munchers

nut top gutter cops

roaming around they jump at each little sound
the nut top gutter cops are all over town
digging things up and then writing them down
those power driven censors kill all they can find

Following laws from a deep hidden time
They cut down care, full stop. Leave reason behind
Hidden in scenes where you can't see their crime
The whole wide world is full of nut top gutter cops

nut top gutter cop picking on the loose hats
nut top gutter cop working with the dirt rats
nut top gutter cop picking on the loose hats
nut top gutter cop working with the dirt rats

Killing our rights with a wave of a hand
You can't stop Variety without a bang
Closing up doors Leaving just the big band
The big banned borders made by nut top gutter cops

Outlawing Our art for a deep polished style
Those clueless Noble men Have something in mind
Whatever it is it's meant to get into mine
Orchestration thought by nut top gutter cops

nut top gutter cop
picking on the loose hats
nut top gutter cop
working with the dirt rats

all it seems to take us away
is our faith in what they are

Free speech swarm

bit by bit things fit together on the
road of hope and self interaction
swarming chances are on their way
to use our rights and duty to say
that the rampant curtain held by brains uncertain
needs to fall not lead the world astray

hit or spit in the wrong direction and the
backward winds will blow it somewhere
where you'll lose control on what you've sent
and blame the others on what you share
the seeds are open and the shells are broken
freedom is life with no despair

We're not frightened in being frightened

we are the free speech swarm

We stand together

holding our hopes up and heading towards
the end of a kingdom ruled by the swords
of corrupted mean soldiers with tones of rewards
following rules by old stubborn lords

hands full of leaders yielding the reign
of terror, persecution and humanity strain
keeping forefront their fortune and gain
losing much more than what they'll ever gain

we need our future to blossom today
give us a reason to work rest or play
no brain torture with rules to obey
power is foulness that lead fools astray

Hand in hand
we stand together
through bad times and
stormy weather