

HOUSE OF MIND

BELIEVE

This life was made for living
To decide what we're giving
It seems the choice is easy
Be the lion or the sheep
We carry a deep desire
But the truth burns us like fire
We were so sure about wrong and right
Now we realise we're on the other side
On the other side
Believe your innocence
Believe your innocence
Why are you so proud of hurting me
You will keep the deeper scar
There are mirrors all around of you
You don't know who you are
We carry a deep desire
But the truth burns us like fire
We were so sure about wrong and right
Now we realise we're on the other side
On the other side
Believe your innocence
Believe your innocence
(words and music: Heiko Wersing)

FALLING

It is like every morning but in my mind there's emptiness

Time is passing slowly, oh, I would die for a caress

In times of hesitation when every word is just in vain

I look into the mirror and in my mind it starts to rain

Where did you go? Why did you leave?

Did we lose our face of love?

Have I been wrong? Is there a chance

To save the times that we both had.

Where did you go? Why did you leave?

Will you ever hear me calling

If I was wrong tell me the way to keep my mind from falling

Like a dead man walking I chase around the empty street

I see the people watching, do they all know 'bout what I feel?

It is like running the gauntlet or do I just hallucinate?

Their looks seem to pierce me, they all laugh about my fate

Where did you go? Why did you leave?

Did we lose our face of love?

Have I been wrong? Is there a chance

To save the times that we both had.

Where did you go? Why did you leave?

Will you ever hear me calling

If I was wrong tell me the way to keep my mind from falling

(words and music: Ingo Klemens)

HOUSE OF MIND

Sitting in my little house in security

See the world with icy eyes

My mind is my only private property

In a world full of evil lies

I've got my knowledge right around me

Believing that it all is real

Everything inside here is adjusted to me

I'm the only one that makes me feel

My house is real

The house that I've built 's got windows in pink

No evil can reach my eye

The TV tells me all the time how good I feel

No cloud on my sunny sky

I don't need no pictures of the dying people

Of the violence in the other world

I don't need no information 'bout starvation

All this wickedness will never find

My house of mind

No, no, no

I don't let you in, get out!

I don't let you in, I don't let you in

Get out of my house of mind!

(words and music: Ingo Klemens)

STRANDED

The river of my thoughts is running through my dreams

An ever sparkling spring of unknown fantasies

Stranded on a mystery bank where Mother Nature keeps me warm

Light and soft, the moon's shining gleam of hope

Floating faster every day, faster than I ever could,

Thoughts set sail and disappear in an ending future far away

Hands are reaching out to touch me like some falling raindrops

Licking tongues are tasting shreds of wind

Rustling breeze, rushing wind and roaring storm it never stops

Ringling bells sound softly in my ears

Stranded on a mystery bank where Mother Nature keeps me warm

Light and soft, the moon's shining gleam of hope

Floating faster every day, faster than I ever could,

Thoughts set sail and disappear in an ending future far away

Like a fallen leaf on a torrential stream

Days of birth, in my mother's arms

In the bowels of earth before the first step on my misty way

Knowing who I am, who I am

Covered by a colour

Soft and gently spreading wings

Drifting on the river of time

On to the sea

(words: Christina Arensmann, music: Ingo Klemens)

THE END OF DAYS

The beating inside, the rhythm of destruction

Fires burning in the blood red sky

Helpless screams rent the air around, earthquake's might rips the ground

Night has come and the drums get nearer, anxiety grabs into the hearts

It takes the breath, the will to stand, lord of evil's come to rule the land

Darkness falls and lightnings flash the sky

(Where have all the angels gone, all the saints and holy with their might and glory?)

Good and evil standing eye to eye

(Hate and love do their final fight, but there's no chance to get back the light)

Didn't they tell us 'bout troops of cherubs,

Guardian angels with swords of fire?

Under the banner of the holy cross, where are they now, are we all lost?

The light has gone, the lines are broken, death and depravity is all around

Where's the strength to rise again? Where's the hope to ease the pain?

Darkness falls and lightnings flash the sky

(Where have all the angels gone, all the saints and holy with their might and glory?)

Good and evil standing eye to eye

(Hate and love do their final fight, but there's no chance to get back the light)

Do we all now have the price to pay?

(Is there anyone to save us now, to beat the dark, to lead us out?)

Has it really come the end of days?

(words and music: Ingo Klemens)

FLAMES

I remember everything he said
We left behind just smoke and death
I tried to understand the game
But all my dreams and wishes burnt down in flames

Down in flames

He said: "when we survive this unfortunate war
Nothing's gonna be like it was before
I left my wife, she never understood
But I am sure I will return to make it good."

Burnt down in flames

I don't know what is worth killing for
Not even dying for
I don't know what I am fighting for
In this ugly war

I remember the battle and the storm
He fell next day, far away from home
I never will forget his dying scream
He never will return to carry out his dream

Burnt down in flames

(words and music: Ingo Klemens)

MY SISTER DEVIL ANGEL

Angel, take me in your arms tonight
Angel, let me keep the world outside
Angel, take my hope and my believe
Angel, give me love, that's all I seek

Angel, I thought you're sent from heaven above
Sister, no soothing pain just all but love

Sister, take my soul und set me free
Sister, your skin just tastes like heaven me
Sister, kiss my lips, make me a man
Sister, don't be shy, I know, I know you can

Angel, I thought you're sent from heaven above
Sister, no soothing pain just all but love
Devil, the words I heard meant nothing to me
Angel, come on and rescue me...

Devil, you stole my heart, left me alone
Devil, spending time but now you're gone,
Devil, left me out here in the cold
Devil, no return my soul, my soul is sold...
Angel, I thought you're sent from heaven above
Sister, no soothing pain just all but love
Devil, the words I heard meant nothing to me
Angel, come on and rescue me...

(words: Christina Arensmann, music: Ingo Klemens)

COMING HOME

It's long ago that I went into strangeness
I left my home to follow my recall
For years I lived in total aberrances
I just did not manage to break through the wall

I'm coming home

Psychosis went away

I'm coming home

I walked the lonely way

I'm coming home

What noone believed

I'm coming home

My souls are released

I felt my mind made level to the ground
One thousand ghosts pulled me into dark haze
The headsmen carried my spirit far away
They have locked my mind into an iron cage

I'm coming home

Psychosis went away

I'm coming home

I walked the lonely way

I'm coming home

What noone believed

I'm coming home

My soul's released

(words and music: Thorsten Lawrenz)

I WILL FOLLOW

Icy trees behind the window, snowflakes falling down
I have been too weak, I know I failed
No warmth left in your hands, coldness all around
The velvet of your face has turned to pale
I close my eyes and see your shadow fade away
Wherever you may be you won't return
Don't leave me here in pain, wounded and alone
I will not take this fate I'll follow you wherever you have gone...
If there's a god to shelter us why did he let you leave?
Why didn't he just act when it was time?
I'm sick of all the unctious words, just to please the pious world
I've already lost my faith, where's comfort when it's too late?
I close my eyes and see your shadow fade away
Wherever you may be you won't return
Don't leave me here in pain, wounded and alone
I will not take this fate I'll follow you wherever you have gone...
I close my eyes....
I will follow...
Don't leave me here....
(words and music: Ingo Klemens)

NELL

You lived your life in resignation , your mother owned your life

But there's a chance to change it all , to step into the light

So you stand before the house, a malicious house of fear

It calls your name, it grabs your mind, it wants to hold you here

Bad dreams afflict your nights

You seem to be alone

See the words in huge blurred letters

“Help Eleanor come home!”

A house that keeps a mournful secret , a house that's full of fear

It watches every breath you take, it seems to want you here

Who is scratching at your door, who cries in deep dark night?

Groaning on the corridor lets you sleep in fright

You belong to this old house

It wants you here to stay

The house will never let you go

“Help Eleanor come home!”

See how the house destroys your life

Feel how it grabs your inmost soul

See how you're going to lose your mind

Feel how it tries to get control

You've never should have come

Now you are on your own

Remember what was written down:

“Help Eleanor come home!”

(words and music: Ingo Klemens)