

# All lyrics from the album Paradox of Choice

## Prologue

*Excellence is never an accident. It is always the result of high intention, sincere effort, and intelligent execution; it represents the wise choice of many alternatives - choice, not chance, determines your destiny.*

Aristoteles (384 - 322 BC) - Narrated by Nick Awde

## The Whistle-blower

A new day breaks, we find ourselves,  
within the fields we once have sown.  
The future's pouring down on us. The dice were thrown,  
but they haven't changed.  
The truth's revealed at the speed of light.  
A million reasons cross our minds,  
day by day!

We ache for secrets they're concealing.  
While our own cards are hidden well.  
We witness things with our own eyes.  
Yet, it's captured in a frame.  
Still we hear the same old song,  
until the whistleblower starts to play...

Change, we demand, for we all go astray.  
Fear comes to us, there's a price we will pay.  
Hope for a world, where the light shines upon.  
Truth is a word we're still trying to define.

All the memories that we have,  
And the need to share  
Our own life is well exposed,  
Just for who may care.  
It's being watched by all our fellows,  
in the empire of the dream.  
They made our shelters turn to glass,  
There is no place you're left unseen.  
A sign, a blast, a slur, a scoop,  
You hit the headlines of the news.  
A post, a tweet, a harsh reply  
The war on words has just begun.

Change, we demand, for we all go astray.  
Fear comes to us, there's a price we will pay.  
Hope for a world, where the light shines upon.  
Truth is a word we're still trying to define.

## The Age of Plenty

Within the tunnel of lights and shapes you'll be completely mesmerized.  
Then sound of thunder overwhelms you, leaves you paralyzed.  
Here you find yourself on a rollercoaster to feel the rush of life.  
Great to face your everyday life, hold on to survive.  
Decisions, decisions we make, there you go!  
You don't want to be left behind, ready to move on?

And all the crowded places you visit are a torment to your soul.  
Their bustle captures you when you start to lose control.  
Is it need, is it greed or the quest for status that all follow you home?  
Up to you to find the answer when you're safe alone.  
Resilience, Resilience you hear! Don't give up!  
Try to make it all leave your system, when you're on your own.

On the side, you behold the race for the marketplace  
And see these material things were made to fill a gap.  
They all try to see if it meets their emotional needs.  
You may find, it is consolation they all try to buy.

With up to hundred different brands that you can choose. We compare, we compare, we compare.  
Light the light with twenty different matches you can use. Do we care? Do we care? Do we care?  
'Cause you are most intrigued by the choice. You'll see, it all ends up unresolved.

We're chasing dreams that will make us climb up high. Yes we try, yes we try, yes we try  
And then we hope to be at last all satisfied. Still we try, still we try, still we try  
'Cause you are on your way to your goal. You'll see, we all just aim for the sky.

Take the left direction when you move on to the right, when you're destined to find your own way.  
Aching for adventure when you fear the dark of night. This is roughly the price you will pay  
'Cause you are overwhelmed by the choice. You'll see, it all ends up unresolved.

Back in the days of long distant past,  
Before the future was born to amaze.  
We only knew of things that would last  
A lifetime, or longer, that was just the case.

Now in the age of buy and replace,  
That "future" has left us a myriad of things.

We're not aware of the life that we chase,  
of satisfying needs, while no-one hardly wins.

## Out of Sight

There's a man outside,  
With a phone against his ear, and he shows a worried face.  
A woman walks straight on,  
And right behind a child is reaching for her hand.  
A couple living in their dream world,  
They're full of life and just dating for a week.  
An argument just drew attention,  
Someone took the place he was aiming for...

A day of clear blue sky,  
Smiling faces in the bright light of the sun.  
A woman in tears,  
A man just fails, trying to make it up to her.  
A moment of joy,  
Only three, but old enough to ride a bike.  
And as the season turns,  
Colours change, but still they walk on by...

All of these moments are yours, while days are passing by.  
What if you went outside and lived your life once more?

All of these moments are yours, as days are passing by.  
What if you went outside and lived your life once more?

Well alright, you've seen them all  
Passing people at your door.  
Unashamed they all ignore,  
Your stories of the war.  
But it's you who's seen them all  
Don't know what they're living for  
they heard it all before  
You're not noticed anymore  
But it's you who's seen them all

## Revenge of the Wizard

Evening falls, get inside!  
Soon we're expecting some grey clouds with rain.  
At home it's cosier tonight.  
And your own computer is waiting in vain  
Go and have some time on your own  
You soon will find out my lovely surprise  
You will experience the world in your hands  
I bet that you won't believe your own eyes

Now listen and take my advice  
Online you'll find some interesting new game  
This program will suit your device  
Your applications will never be the same.  
Come and have these tools for yourself  
Download and install these files to your drive  
This is an offer you just can't refuse  
You soon will own this release 4.5

Now, come follow me my friend, the wizard will guide you from here.  
Click on the button NEXT, and I'll take the lead, have no fear...  
What do you want to do? Express or advanced? It's up to you.  
Fill in your mail, right there. So I can SPAM you later on, for all you may care.  
Now, you gave your permission. Read the Terms and Conditions!  
It's too late!!!  
You see, my Trojans horses, are now battling your sources.  
It's too late!!!  
All my magic and mystery has infected your registry  
It's too late!!!  
Thanks to your blind faith!  
Now, enjoy your bluescreen, and by the way I just trashed your firewall... Whoohahahahaha!

Oh, you see my revenge is so sweet.  
All you can do now, is format your drive!

## Requiem for a Dancing World

There's a thing we share in this universe, we're not aware, living on a speck of sand.  
Things might seem obvious to us all, but then again we're trying hard to understand.  
For the standards we've been looking for, we walk the wire, sensing our morality.  
For the endless race we think we are, think again, and move on to mortality.

Who on earth invited us to dance, in the wake of our responsibility?  
One move ahead, two steps aside, on the fertile soil of versatility.  
When the music stops, go find a place, well thank you all! Sorry for the ones with shattered dreams.  
And then the dance goes on and on, up until the end that justifies the means.

Despite the mystery we all need, we must accept that the laws of physics drew the line.  
How hard we rage, when we must overcome the barriers of time.  
Then nature moves one step ahead, while cheating on its beholders' eyes.  
Schrödinger's cat survived us all, because it thought outside the box, to our surprise.

We're on the edge, this civilization's heading for its fall.  
Despite this fact our generation has to rebuild it all.  
I still believe we have a chance to avert calamity.  
Outside the Earth you'll find the need to preserve our "place to be"

When in need, we'll find a way, tap into creativity!  
It shaped the memory of a species called Humanity.

Far worlds for life to explore  
For one world we know for sure  
Your world! Our world!

## Context? Anyone?

Of all the things that we're beholding,  
Tales and stories are unfolding, to be out there.  
We try to build up tension,  
Words we leave out or just mention, for our own sake.  
We may consider this essential,  
To use such shape as our credential, to sell a lie for truth.  
Then those fables go their own way,  
Or "go viral" as they all say, to be the first to score, to score the news.

Just like glorious ancient days, a giant arena's filled to watch the play.  
Bring the scapegoat to the trial, all thumbs down and he'll lose anyway.

With one line we cloak the content,  
Just one line pulled out of context, to provoke you!  
Put on your mask now and take action,  
Inflame your own public reaction, are you still OK!? Well, I doubt you are.

It seems you're satisfied  
To see them crucified.

Read the lines that drew attention,  
It exceeds our comprehension, see the distinction between the lines!  
We're reduced to cry a soundbite,  
In this certain way we're allied, where is the reason? Our precious good.  
Can we reach social consent?  
When our ego's all that matters, in the end?

## The Sands of Time

The clock keeps on ticking every second of the day.  
I hardly notice time nibbles days away.  
I try to focus now on good things still to come.  
But realize I'm halfway through the race I seem to run.

Every new day must be treasured while I see,  
that moments are reviving from a distant memory.  
I keep on counting now the blessings I received,  
More or less a bit proud of some things I have achieved.

Now, in this age where hours and heroes pass away.

I have to recognize, nothing or no-one's here to stay.  
The rational mind sometimes may lose from the heart.  
When troubles then are mounting up, we fall apart.

My revolutionary heart seems to diminish by the years.  
But I won't ever give up, I chose to walk right through my fears.  
Once opposed to your parents' ways, now you're acting just the same.  
The person that you planned to be, is not the one you became.

On and on and again, we face the limits of our being.  
Cold and lonely through the sands of time,  
we fight our way for just nanoseconds on the wheel.

Now dreams are magnified in every sense.  
Life in the second part just gets more intense.

I greet the sunrise 'till the sunset paints the night.  
And hold on to the midday sun, while it's still bright.  
Still you and I just keep revolving 'round that sun.  
And the love we shared within that time, we have won.

## From a Drone's Perspective

You only see the woods when you're surrounded by the trees.  
Side by side entangled with their roots.  
All in pride,  
Fear inside.  
Safely under branches where you shelter from the rain,  
In the hands of their protection you're OK  
Though you hide,  
Blocked from the light.  
There is a flame that burns  
It yearns for knowledge, inside you.

Lived all your life in blissful ignorance.  
Stories by tradition carry on.  
Not knowing why  
No question or reply.  
Will you ever tell fact from fantasy?  
When grounded by the standards that prevail.  
All you've known  
Is what they've ever shown.  
Now there's a fire burning  
You're learning to observe the world.

Look at the march upon the streets.  
The mass is moving in the same direction,  
That's driven by ideology, world economy,

The perpetual system integrity.  
Whether the outcome's right or wrong,  
Your own march will lead to the ways  
Of wondering and finding out,  
Your own personal quest,  
Your own theory, your own victory, your own victory!

High above, detached from social boundaries,  
There's no-one to hold you back, hold you back from thinking.  
Find your own way of looking at all things,  
Feel the incentives of your soul, the driving force in yourself.  
You are unique, an instrument of nature,  
Built to fail and to succeed, mind we're all evolving.  
You won't be saved from their critiques and curses  
And it sure will make you scared, but at least you're independent!

Are you ready to rise above?

Just like the trees we're all bound to our roots,  
And so we're trying to defend our well-preserved foundation.  
When change must come, we're terrified to leave  
The things that used to comfort us, we're all tied to our past.

Are you ready to rise above?

Still there once were the pioneers, explorers  
Of the life we live today, they paved the way for us.  
Who'll take a chance? Who of you will make the difference?  
Who will be the volunteer to see from a drone's perspective?

Are you ready to rise above?  
Are you ready to rise above?  
Are you ready to rise above?

Be the change, take the discovery...