

1. *Dominion*

One for you nine-teen for me
Waving from the balcony
Luxury just for you to see
Envy

You're gonna be my minion
You're gonna be my minion

All created equally
All in the name of democracy
No voice is more, no man is less
What a joke..

You're gonna be my minion
You're gonna be my minion

Leave the back seat
Take to the street
There'll be blood on the concrete
Nothing to gain
The fight's all in vain
My dominion will remain

Don't you badmouth my family
Don't lecture me on my dignity
There is a cell in my dungeon just for you
I don't tolerate opinions
I don't tolerate opinions
I don't tolerate opinions

You're down
you're down [repeat]...
My dominion will remain
You're down
you're down [repeat]...
My dominion will remain
I'm not stepping down

Leave the back seat
Take to the street
There'll be blood on the concrete
Nothing to gain
The fight's all in vain
My dominion will remain

2. *Come Home*

Summertime fair
The wind in her hair
we kiss in a daze
and a punch in the face
Lights are swirling in the bright summer night, uh oh oh
Bottle to his face and he's out of the race, uh oh oh
I gotta go

*Everybody gets lost on their way
Everybody needs a hand in the haze
Come home, come home, come home*

Money is down
Anger is up
Blood on my hands
Say I won't stop
Can't see a winner for miles around, uh oh oh
Not enough love to go around, uh oh oh
I just don't know

Easy boy, Easy boy, show me where it hurts
Easy boy, Easy boy, show me where it hurts

*Everybody gets lost on their way
Everybody needs a hand in the haze
Come home, come home, come home*

3. *No One Knows*

No one sees the con man, no one knows the truth
No one knows when it is time to flight or to fight
But now your bad decisions are coming into the light
Slowly, but surely, everybody is catching up
But you're not even looking back it's too late to stop

No one know the loneliness of being in a crowd
Just getting out of bed out is making you proud
No one knows what alcohol ain't saving you from
No one is starring back from the abyss
Those days are over when ignorance was bliss

*If we don't grow
We'll leave it all to you
To reap what we have sown*

No one sees the laid out facts and thinks it's time to act
No one sees we're speeding up far to fast
No one knows the future is just feedback from the past
When you don't bother looking - there's no lesson learned
And there is no salvation for those bodies burned

*If we don't grow
We'll leave it all to you
To reap what we have sown*

No one sees the little man fighting in street
No one knows he's in - way over his head
No one knows he's only in it for his bread
No one knows the futility of fighting back
The changes that are coming goes from bleak to black

*If we don't grow
We'll leave it all to you
To reap what we have sown*

4. *Somewhere Out Of Sight*

You're hovering
You're picking bones
Just say the word
And I'll be gone

In the dead of night
I'm taking flight
Love and lust
Is in the dust

We'll make it out into the light
We'll make it somewhere out of sight
Come on, Come on, Come on
Let me, Let me come home

*You can hold me in cold disregard
But I am what I am
While I hold you in arms of regret
I am what I am*

Take your time
To review my crime
You will understand
Why it went out of hand

Dissecting me
And cutting free
The rotten part
The immoral heart

We'll make it out into the light
We'll make it somewhere out of sight
Come on, Come on, Come on
Let me, Let me come home

*You can hold me in cold disregard
But I am what I am
While I hold you in arms of regret
I am what I am*

My hands are open, I'm up on the table
My insides taken apart
My whole world stinks, I'm up on the brink
Of everything falling apart.
And I can't do anything, can't change anything,
no matter how willing I am
This is happening to me!

Chorus

5. *The Family Ghost*

Everything is quite at last
Reconciling with the past, dinner is moving fast
Nobody have asked how you're doing
But uncle is on his second bottle of red wine and oh

Knives are reaching in
The smiles are getting thin
Don't you remember, oh-oh?

Enter the family ghost
Less transparent than most
Enter the family ghost
Less transparent than most
The family ghost
Less transparent than most
The family ghost

"There's a rumor you turning gay!?"
Choking on the words in dismay, and all is in ruin
Everybody knows what you are
Branded on your forehead a fallen family star

Knives are reaching in
The smiles are getting thin
Don't you remember, oh-oh?

Enter the family ghost
Less transparent than most
Enter the family ghost
Less transparent than most
The family ghost
Less transparent than most
The family ghost

Eyes all on you
Is it contagious what you do?
You brought shame onto them all
Don't you remember, oh-oh?

6. *Real Trouble*

Sooo, You're a healthy and wealthy social media ace
You found a new case/bone to chase
it's going viral, it's an anti-vaccine
It's the worst that we've ever seen
Jesus and his mother'n everyone with a blog
forsaking reasoning
and here we go then
Everybody's dancing to the beat of the drum
While the old diseases' coming on

*Hey hey, let's say
We get in real trouble
No sweat I bet
The media will make it double*

It really doesn't matter that you're making it up
No Science will make you stop
Your mental diarrhea is polluting the net
Now Measles become a threat
You don't care what is right, you just care for your likes
We're all getting dumber, and here we go then
Everybody's dancing to the beat of the drum
While the old diseases' coming on

*Hey hey, let's say
We get in real trouble
No sweat I bet
The media will make it double*

*Resist the temptation
To make up sensations.. no more*

*Hey hey, let's say
We get in real trouble
No sweat I bet
The media will make it double*

*Resist the temptation
To make up sensations.. no more*

7. *The Glow*

Oh, hello there I am back from the dead
The shit was all from the voices in my head
I've been a pirate for many bloody years
Sea, salt, sand and the frontiers
So I stayed with my parrot and this rotten show
Treasure hunting for years and I'll find, I'll find the glow

Light breaks the surface from above
Cracks in the ice, a flood of love

*I'm taking flight
The world out of sight
into the ever-lasting light*

The cold darkness was settling the score
Now I'm crawling around on the floor
Broken bones in the corner of my cell
The cold cold abyss is... every man's hell
A storm is raging just two decks below
If I break out, I find it, I will.. I'll find the glow

Chorus

Sail ho! Rape and plunder
That's all there is to it, I wonder?
Gaze into the night sky
All the wishes you let fly
A bright sparkle then darkness
With no glow, you are life less, life less

Light breaks the surface from above
Cracks in the ice, a flood of love

*I'm taking flight
The world out of sight
into the ever-lasting light*

*I'm losing height
And with a fright
Nose diving back into the night*

8. *Last Chance To See*

I hear you're worried sick
That this patch of jungle just might vanish
But don't worry!
Though saving habitats is not our line work
We have an offer
A great offer

We will take you to the jungle
To see when it's coming apart
And you can tell your friends back home
That you were here before extinction

*Sign up now, sign up now, sign up now
Last chance to see
before we burn this place down*

This place is your play ground
Won't mention global warming, Gringo
Why bother?
We are as eco friendly as anyone else in this business
And it is business

Don't mind these poachers
They too do really care
They're here to make it certain
That the animals you see are rare

Chorus

Don't look at me like that my friend
I know what you are thinking
You think I'm evil, no?

Of course we are concerned
About the sorry state of the world
But the less there is to see
The more we can charge, yeah!

*Come on now, Come on now
Last chance to see
Before we burn this place down*

*Last chance to copulate on polar bear fur
Last chance to rape our nature
And laugh at Greenpeace
And mark the downfall of our human kind*

9. *End Of Faith*

There's an alter here
It is a sad affair
No matter what you do
You just can't get through
No one is picking up,
No deity at the top
No one to be afraid of
Or to embrace in awe
And he's not looking down
To see that you're safe and sound
On where you put your fingers
When the light goes out

*Oh, Let this be the end of faith
An end to this amazing disgrace
Every stench and every trace*

You invented God
As you were intended to
A side effect of evolution?
A freak accident?
But it is in your genes
You are born with the means
To kill and to conquer
For a sick fantasy
And when your light dies out
There'll be no pearly gates
There'll be no judging scales
You'll just decompose...

*Oh, Let this be the end of faith
An end to this amazing disgrace
Every stench and every trace*

Selection is not design
No intelligence is behind
Were not making religious deals
This realm is not theirs to steal
Nothing is black or white
We don't want your religious fights
Meet the world with an open mind
Don't leave your common sense behind

*Oh, Let this be the end of faith
An end to this amazing disgrace
Every stench and every trace*

10. From Across The Field

Cold light, heavy rain
Rolling across the grassy plain
Longing for distant a sun
When dreams where dream of things to come
Not nightmares of the past
Through the fog they catch up at last
You lie flat on your face
a whole life to erase

Uh Maybe
Won't make till eighty
Uh Just Maybe
Won't make till eighty

It's not what I want
It's not what I wanted to be

Old man breaking a vow
His younger self made... on the prow
Live full, be at your best
Don't piss it away all in a jest
Voices from across the field
In dark waters are concealed
"Here be dragons" are what they say
No man wants to stay

It's back to the mud
After your last rush of blood
Your fate has been sealed
by voices from across the field

Uh Maybe
Won't make till eighty
Uh Just Maybe
Won't make till eighty

It's not what I want
It's not what I wanted to be

11. *Winter*

Wake me
With your fingers
It's the darkest night I've ever seen
Where are you going?
The howling wind will bring you down
Wake me, just wake me
When you're coming home

*Even dreams do disappear
All this time I've slept alone
I'm leaving
I'm leaving
I'm leaving*

Dried out
I am worn down
The easy way is through the door
The candles are burning
But the room is even colder now
Wake me, just wake me
If you're coming back

*Even dreams do disappear
All this time I've slept alone
Even dreams do disappear
All this time I've slept alone
I'm leaving
I'm leaving
I'm leaving*