

Geistesblytz

Verse 1:

In gigantum umeris
Shouldering giants while giants are shouldering me
Evocare daimones
My legacy's summoning ghosts claiming inadequacy

Prechorus:

Nothing compares nothing comes close
Hollow nonsense is all I compose

Verse 2:

Lucem ferre tenebris
Frantically begging for memories to lead me to the light
Desperare carmini
This desperate poem must not be the last words I write

Prechorus:

Nothing comes about in this prostrated state
Meaningless drivel is all I create

Chorus:

A glimmer of hope
A blaze in these days of despair
Converting the rope
Rekindling the romance that wrecked you beyond all repair

Verse 3:

Fabulas repetere
I feel like I've told all these stories before
Ardens siti anima
And my thirsty mind craves for the torrents to pour

Chorus:

A glimmer of hope
A blaze in these days of despair
Converting the rope
Rekindling the romance that wrecked you beyond repair

You live to create and creations are weighing you down
Some days you are king and some days you are cursing your crown

Interlude:

Leads: Schafberger/Kötterl

Who can get me out of this hell?
With the millions of stories I've yet to tell

Who can turn this lead into gold?
Turn these words into stories that need to be told

Out of this hole into a new day
My life is a work of art here to stay
Out of this hole and into another day
My art is way of life and here to stay

Chorus:

A glimmer of hope
A blaze in these days of despair
Converting the rope
Rekindling this romance that wrecked you and ruined you
Led you to nowhere

A glimmer of hope
A blaze in these days of despair
Converting the rope
Rekindling the romance that wrecked you beyond all repair

You live to create and creations are weighing you down