

Journey Into Fear

PARADOX

"As time passes village life returns to normal until the villagers are attacked, many are killed including Sarah and her husband Paul. Rebecca moves away and settles in the mountains, she still preaches her belief in John and all his teachings, however, the journey referred to in the title is really a journey into the unknown, everyone fears the unknown."

Music by Charly Steinhauer
Words by Peter Vogt

Village life goes quietly on they try with all their might
To spread the word of John, the man, the passion, and the right
Calling to travelers calling to all, calling into the night
Not tiring just telling the story into the morning light

They tell of how the Romans came to help Jesus take a fall
With Judas's helping on their side it took no time at all
All the people who once admired and held within his thrall
Were taken aback when his detractors hit back and told them he must fall

The world must be made aware
Told of all the lies
Told of all the pain

A message must be sent to all
The writings are preordained
John is our eternal flame

Forget what you have heard
Forget what you've been told
Forget what you have seen

Turn away from all his teachings turn away from all his lies
Talk of a new and radical believer a man who has no guile
Embrace the new truth, the passion the words are not disguised
Embrace the new truth of a real man, not one that says he comes from the sky
Bracing for the uproar bracing for our own journey into fear

Denying all past teachings the fighting will be fierce
Contrary to what we're told the truth must find a way
We must make clear to all that are near the fish is the emblem of John
That emblem is truth that emblem is pure forget the treatise of Rome

Now we must all spread the truth our time is nearly run
The time moves on with reckless speed our story halfway done

The truth is spreading far and wide
Like a burgeoning tide
There's nowhere dark to hide

Follow the flame cherish his name
Don't give in to the rage'
Some characters are gone but
John will lead us on into a golden age

We follow our calling through the wind and rain
Not stalling or falling we endure our pain

Our time is precious our time is dear
The future is coming the messages are clear
Hoping that our words are heard and quell the myth
Of a journey into fear

A different time is coming the years are marching on
To a future, we can't yet see'
The passing of the old to a new world is exciting
It's become a different place but steeped in history

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