

Verso 2

when 'Sight' came she said :
"your memories lie
you could hardly recall
hum... reasons to die
that make no sense at all"
she said :
"I hate those questions
that are sure to deceive
but you're just another version
of The Firm's make-believes"
she said : "In thoughts
I'd call you son,
call you son...
call you son..."
dream deceiver...
dream deceiver...!

(88-01/97)

➤ Soul Corruption

I remember earthly days
oceans and lands we praised
the sun that burnt the eyes
their desperate urge for lies
I remember landing late
a hold full of dreams and Fates
reassembling a 'Facs' I laid
I turned it on, 'her' voice said :
"i'm Your one love
Your soul repair
i'm your bright side
Your silent prayer
i'm your last dream
Your worse nightmare
i'm your dark side
Your secret fear"
this is soul corruption
this is soul corruption
I remember what they said
Back in those confusion days
they said that time would heal

that old scars won't unseal
they said : "just build a life there,
this fancy's our new Eve,
a lover and a wife,
a friend that can't deceive"
I remember bending 'her'
Like tears running down 'her' face
A few seconds of cosmic Grace
I turned 'her' off, a voice said :
"i'm your one love
Your soul repair
i'm your bright side
Your silent prayer
i'm your last dream
Your worse nightmare
i'm your dark side
Your secret fear"
this is soul corruption
this is soul corruption
"i'm Your one love
Your soul repair
i'm your bright side
Your silent prayer
i'm a whisper
a breath on Your neck"
I can't forget
All those things 'she' said
"i'm Your last dream
Your worse nightmare
i'm your dark side
Your secret fear
i'm a night cry
a shiver up your spine"
I can't figure how
But I'll make them pay
"i'm Your saviour
Your true desire
If You leave me now



i'll be lost in time"
this is soul corruption
this is soul corruption...
this is soul corruption
it's the last emotion
save my soul...

(02-06/98)

➤ Light in the Dark

we are engineers
the sons of new thinkers
we breed in high towers
where glass made girls
meet steel made men
and break flesh and soul
we are not evil
we are the observers
the 'old dream' collectors
when men of ideals
turn men of power
and trade life in
We don't need a new prayer
we don't need a new emotion
we don't need new dreams
we don't need a light in the dark
We are engineers
abstract life designers
the city mind builders
where human beings
render human doings
then die for real
we are not replicas
disguised in clean blue & grey
we have this sly beauty
of mindless ones
we don't give a damn
what's right or wrong
We don't need a new prayer
we don't need a new emotion
we don't need new dreams

Alan Replica



we don't need a light in the dark
We shall come
take your souls
tear this land apart
we won't leave
a light in the dark
please, remind us
that life is so quickly – gone

(10/96)

➤ Machineries of Joy

I'm waiting in
a big clean room
I don't know
if I can move
she says : "like
an old disease,
we're wasting in
mechanics of Joy"
I'm praying
I'm on my knees
I don't know
if I can speak
she says : "it's
the sickness of Need,
we're young hearts with
mechanics of Joy"
I won't remember your name
I won't remember your face
I won't remember your voice
I won't remember anything, of this all...
I'm waking
a radio screams
I don't know
if I can think
she says : "it's
'object, word and thought'