

Flying Circus: Die Texte zu „Pomp“

OPEN UP

So here we are
With all we wanted:
We are the seeds
And not the crops,
We are the hunters
Not the hunted,
And we are marching
Never to be stopped.
Open up. Open up. Open up.

Just take a look now
At all the splendour
Our Midas touch
Has overtopped.
So, won't you give up
And surrender?
Come join our done up misty mountain hop.
Open up. Open up. Open up!

We've been waiting for so long, now our days of gold have come.
So, please don't refuse the score. Hear the call and - open up!
Open up. Open up. Open up!

We've been waiting for so long – open up.
Now our days of gold have come – open up.
So, please don't refuse the score – open up.
Hear the call and - open up, open up!

We've been waiting for so long – open up ...

BEDEVERE'S WAKE

Sunrise - daylight
The new year has come.
And yet – there's no way
I dare to run.

My trail is grief
My course is mourning,
The wake I follow's marked by bones of the dead.
I'll take my leave
But what is calling?

Will this be haunting me wherever I tread?

The driving rain
This hapless season,
And all the soldiers butchered on these white sands.
I've seen the pain
I've seen the treason.
I've seen the slaves of dark with blood on their hands.

But as I look out to the west,
The evil's overrun.
The darkness fades at Lyonesse,
And I turn to face the sun.

So I - take heart – I will proceed
Although these gentle - rays of light - cannot erase - what I have seen

My fallen friends, my failing brother, my fading king who by his own son was slain.
The wounds won't mend, they won't recover. I've heard the cries that tore their lifelines in
twain.

But as I look out to the west, the evil's overrun.
The darkness fades at Lyonesse, and I turn to face the sun.
The sun, the sun, the sun.

So when the shadows hide, and walk into the never,
The sea lies open wide as peril stays forever out of sight (sight - sight - sight).
While I'll see the harvest of time (time - time - time).
While I will be facing the light (light - light).
The head of my order is gone (gone - gone - gone)
But my wake has only begun.

And so I rise while I still wonder what good may come of our sacrifice.
I take my leave - I will go on, though - I won't forget this dismal patricide.

But as I look out to the west, the evil's overrun.
The darkness fades at Lyonesse, and I turn to face the sun!

ON THE BORDER

Sir Jeremy and Lady Chance shared a secret yearning
Unsettled between gait and dance it would be returning.
Yet, unstable, tête-a-tête, both lived on and wavered,
Waiting for the hand of fate, and thus forever stayed there

On the border - On the borderline
On the border - On the border

To the land of common dreams and restrained desire.
There lay hope, or so it seemed, as their life expired:
"Well," they'd say, "one day, maybe", getting on and older.
The hand of fate was never seen, and so they had to smoulder

On the border - On the borderline
On the border - On the borderline.

All of the time – the Evening Star a candle.
All of the time – the taxman playing Grendel.
All of the time – fancy disassembled.
All of the time – lotus-eaters standing

On the border - On the borderline
On the border - On the border

To the land of could-have-been, on the safe side, granted.
But never could they act the scenes for which they were intended.
So the couple, in their time, was never quite admired.
Living on the borderline and burning in the fire.

TURN THE WHEEL

Lost in turmoil, in a gale
Raking down the buds of trust that seemed so frail
In the hailstorm - Of my craze
And the apathy of our fallow days.

And so it seemed we'd lost the road allowing both of us to grow

CHORUS

Grow together – Go all out and
Turn the wheel, my love
Let us go back- To the place we knew, yeah
Back where we belong

Knowing your ways – Finding mine
No longer does there seem to be cause to repine
My eyes open, and I find
The tracks we'll take still lying side by side

So we'll go looking for the road allowing both of us to grow

CHORUS

Now that I hear ourselves saying the words that we both want to hear - oh
Without the other one asking for it, There's no need for fear - oh

Yeah, we will grow forever, go all out and - Turn the wheel my love
We will go back- To the place we knew, yeah, back where we belong
Turn the wheel, turn the wheel, turn the wheel

THE CLIMB

When you're standing there – in vales of Stygian gloom,
Shrouded in the stifling air – of skies without a moon,
And though your will is low – and perilous your way
Remember all you know – abide and don't betray:

Out for the fell bedewed
With the divine,
There's just one thing to do -
To get on with the climb!
Get on with the climb – on with the climb!

And in the veils of daze – amidst the shades of grey,
Waver on right through the haze – of midmost disarray.

Out for the fell bedewed with the divine,
There's just one thing to do - to get on with the climb!
Get on with the climb – on with the climb!

On with the climb - On with the climb – On with the climb!

So step by step you take – crossing all the briars,
And you will feel no aches – and you will never tire.
There will be no defeat – persistence conquers all.
The grass beneath your feet will protect you should you fall.

So you can get up again – just keep on thinking:
"Well, I must get up again – I'll keep on thinking:
'On with – the climb! On with – the climb!'"

Yeah, come and get up again – just keep on thinking:
"On with – the climb! On with – the climb!"
On with the climb ...

THE LOST

I am a hero – I'm a child

Left dying in the dust
Right in the open fields of war
Where no ones counts the cost – I was lost.

You are a hero – child of Eve
And you have suffered more
Than all the ones who fired the guns
Ne'er to regain the trust – you then lost.

Yet while we move on down
We march on patiently
For our fate remains
Their conscience' only sting, yeah sting.

I am the one – you are the one – unyielding.
We're the truth that will accost
The Evil one, the Holy one – they are just one – believe me
I know a truth that has been lost.
We're the lost, the lost, the lost, the lost.

Yet while we move on down
We march on patiently
For our fate remains
Their conscience' only sting, yeah sting.

If we believe in someone
Bound to this world
We will remain forever
The one's who're lost, the lost, the lost, the lost

CARPE NOCTEM

And so the fever's rising
Just as the restless sun goes down again
Yeah goes down again.
And with it fears are fading
And our desire's taking toll – oh my soul

The whole world is this chamber
And all time we remember's now, my friend
Look around and then
All what we used to cling to,
These petty lives just fade away – with the last day.
And with the shades arriving
Still our fever's rising – high, high.

CHORUS:

All too soon the dawn will come on breaking
The larks already wake up on the heights
So seize the night, come seize the night
Seize the night while it is still alive.

Come marvel at this wonder - How what was once asunder
Now unites, mounting different heights, And while we soothe each other
We are still shrouded in the night, night.

CHORUS

A MESSIAH MARKING TIME

And so I thought
I'd get things done.
Pick up a thread
That I had once begun
To spin and twist
Into the yarn
Of my own dreams
That kept me calm
I held it dear
Right in my palm.

But when I tried
To pull the strings
What I had done
Just seemed
To get nowhere.
I couldn't seem
To spin it out
And so I sit here plagued by doubt
Just waiting for a turnaround.

CHORUS:

Yes, I'm a saviour – who's wasting away, I'm a messiah – marking time.
I'm a redeemer who's got caught up today -Still believing in the light,
Believe in the light – believe in the light.
Believe in the light – believe in the light.

Trapped inside this endless maze, I'm paralysed, and with a lowered gaze.
I start to walk – without a hope - of getting somewhere on these slopes
But maybe this song is just a joke.

CHORUS

Ah-ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah-ah. Ah-ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah-ah.
Tossing and turning – I feel myself burning. Tossing and turning – I feel myself burning.
Tossing and turning, I feel myself burning, my whole life is caught up right here in this
yearning.

Restraint and cessation – discontinuation. Restraint and cessation – discontinuation.
Restraint and cessation – discontinuation, arrest and withdrawal to pure resignation.

Ah-ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah-ah. Ah-ah-ah-ah - ah-ah-ah-ah.
Many a talent – yet no sleight of hand. Many a talent – yet no sleight of hand.
Many a talent – yet no sleight of hand. I feel that I'm chosen to count grains of sand.

CHORUS

SHINE ON

(A Different Kind of Sun)

Do you still live in your dream world
With its different kind of sun?
Craving for the kind of water
That will make your spirit run?
Do you still see through those pale eyes
That will make all things seem wan?
Do you still walk in the shadow?
Does that faint light still shine on?
Is it shining on? Shining on? Shining on?
Shine on!

Every once in a while there's an angel tied to demons.
Every once in a while there's a curse within disguise.
Every once in a while there is poison in a shining drop of dew.

Do you still hide in the forest that will never cast a shade?
Follow every kind of river that can't wear one edge away?
Don't you realise your search is like a quest for Avalon?
Do you still walk in the shadow? Does that faint light still shine on?
Is it shining on? Shining on? Shining on? Shine on!

Every once in a while there's an angel tied to demons.
Every once in a while there's a curse within disguise.
Every once in a while there is poison in a shining drop of dew.

Do you still tread on that dark soil that won't lead you anywhere?
Dive into bisected oceans that will drown you with despair?
Did you once bemoan your riches all too easily forgone?

Will you still walk in the shadow? Will that faint light still shine on?
Is it shining on? Shining on? Shining on? Shine on!

CARE AND LUST

Watch the rain that falls
As your mind recalls
The unyielding pain
When he went away.
Penance for your sins?
Still the serpent wins.
Take the freedom train
Ride it once again
Though you feel what severs – This remains forever:
Who you'll be
Is where you'll go
And where you stand
Is who you are.

So, come trust
In me, my love.
Care and lust – are both calling to set you free.

Both sides of the coin – make you want you join.
This is why you try – after all this time.
Though you feel what severs – this remains forever:
Who you'll be is where you'll go
And where you stand is who you are

So, come trust in me, my love.
Care and lust – are both calling to set you free.
Set you free, set you free, set you free
It will come and set you free just wait and see.

NOTHING TO HIDE

Hey – well, I don't know
Where I've been.
I finally realise
The kind of state I'm in.
I will see
I'm gonna trust in me.
I've come to realise
All the things I need

And the flames are rising

High again,
And I'm walking
Sown the road
That I never thought
I'd be taking yet again
I will let my fervour show.

CHORUS:

What I believe in is just what I feel and it's right
Pleasure or suffering, I'm taking it all right inside
Reason, desire, my soul, come on here, cast some light!
Taste my release as there's finally nothing to hide!
To hide - to hide.

Dark – yes I admit, it was dark. But now it all seems bright, and I know my part.
I am blessed, and I know I'm adored. And I will dare to say, "I deserve still more!"

And the veils, they started falling down,
After time spent in the shade
Yes, I crawled but I now know where I belong,
I now savour what I crave,

CHORUS

Come the call, I will be rising, I will let my love-light shine
I will not hold back my longing - eagerness wins over mind
Here I stand, I know my mission. I can make out what's to find,
Sense that I am full of passion, all my veins now full of life
And what I perceive is so real, I'm nothing but feel
It won't be a sin, so let it begin!

So the vision is all clear, and now, stepping right out of the night,
The open road just waits and yearns to be trod on,
Let the shadow turn to light!

CHORUS

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