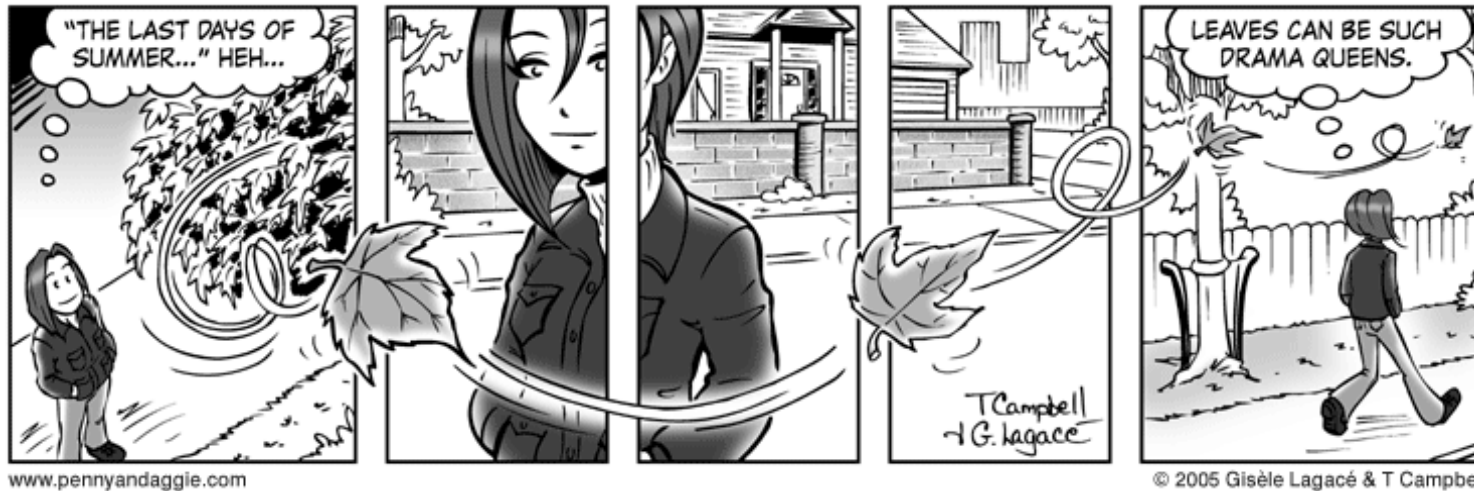


Autumnal EP

Because it's good to end the summer with some thoughts lost in the wind...
...Here is some music to get your thoughts to leave their shelter.



A small record of romance, of longing, of sadness, of freedom and of contrasts. Dim the light. Open the windows. Let the wind in. Let the rain fall. Let the leaves hover smoothly to the ground...
...Close your eyes. Open your mind. Release your soul... Enjoy.

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Compiled and arranged by Matthäus Cebulla. This is a smiling nod, out to all of you...

01. Apoptygma Berzerk - Kathy's Song (Victoria Mix by VNV Nation)

[In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth.
And the earth was without form and void.
And darkness was upon the face of the deep.
And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.
And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.
And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night.
And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was good.
And God created Man. And Man created Machine. And Machine... Machine created Music.
And Machine saw everything it had made, and said... Behold.]

Oh my love, it's time
You know how it feels
You read between the lines
You know me better than I do
I lost again, my friend
You know I'm not a saint
You knew it all this time
Still you've been waiting for me...

Oh my love, it's time
You know how it feels
You read between the lines
And know me better than I do
I'm lost again my friend
You know I'm not a saint
You've known it all this time
Still you've been waiting for me...

[And Machine saw everything it had made, and said... Behold.]

Come lie next to me
Know why, you and me are one
Come lie next to me
No lies, you and me are one

You know I'm not a saint...

[And on the seventh Day, Machine pressed Stop.]

02. Motörhead - 1916

Sixteen years old
when I went to the war
To fight for a land fit for heroes
God on my side
and a gun in my hand
Chasing my days down to zero

And I marched, and I fought
And I bled, and I died
And I never did get any older
But I knew at the time
That a year in the line
Was a long enough life for a soldier

We all volunteered
And we wrote down our names
And we added two years to our ages
Eager for life
And ahead of the game
Ready for history's pages

And we brawled, and we fought
And we hoped to be stuped
Ten thousand shoulder to shoulder
At thirst for the Hun
We were food for the gun
And that's what you are when you're soldiers

I heard my friend cry
As he sank to his knees
Coughing blood as he screamed for his mother
And I fell by his side
And that's how we died
Clinging like kids to each other

And I lay in the mud, and the guts and the blood
And I wept as his body grew colder
And I called for my mother, but she never came
Though it wasn't my fault, and I wasn't to blame
The day not half over, and ten thousand slain
And now there's nobody remembers our names
And that's how it is.... For each soldier

03. VNV Nation - Homeward

The hallowed lands so far behind
As fleeting dreams still linger
Like distant voices through the rain
Like grains of sand cast from my hands

I never thought I'd go this far
Without a star to cross the seas
So far from shores I'd left behind
Still far from shores I've yet to reach

I try to find the strength I need
To calm the doubts in my belief
With the will, I know my heart won't break

And if I have strength, then I've belief
If I have love, my heart still beats
Here under stars
Far from home

The picture fades, the light recedes
The sound is lost in whispers
My recollections once clear and pure
Now distant lights that dim with time

I never thought I'd go this far
Without a star to cross the seas
So far from shores I'd left behind
Still far from shores I've yet to reach

04. Ankh - Piesn o wedrowce {Journeyman's Tale}

Opowiedz o czym wieje wiatr (Tell me about the wind that is blowing,)
O czym pada deszcz (The rain that is falling)
Na najwyższą górę chciałbym wejść (I would like to climb the highest mountain)
Gdzie tylko ty i ja (Where there is only you and me)
Słowa kłają tak jak ciernie (Words pinch like a thorn)
Prawda jest wokół nas (The truth is around us)
Pokochaj jeszcze raz (Love one more time)
To co ci najdroższe jest (That's what's the most precious sensation)
Dźwigasz ciężar swój co dnia (You carry the burden each day)
Tam do góry wciąż (Whilst climbing up there)
Teraz czujesz serca moc (Now you feel the power of the heart)
Wiesz co dobre co złe (You know what's good and what's bad)
Życie nasze kwiatem jest (Our life is a flower)
Skropionym przez łzy (Dampened by tears)
W cielesnym więzieniu (Imprisoned by your body)
Duch twój śpi splątany przez sny (The ghost sleeps shackled by your dreams)

05. Eric Fish - Cathedral

Six o' clock
In the morning I feel pretty good
So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords
Fighting dragons and crossing swords
With the people against the hordes who came to conquer

Seven o'clock
In the morning here it comes I taste the warning
And I'm so amazed I'm here today
Seeing things so clear this way
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
Sunlight pouring through the break of day
Stumbled through the door and into the chamber
There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
And a feeling deep inside of me
Tells me this can't be the place

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
All religion has to have its day
Expressions on the face of the Saviour
Made me say
I can't stay

Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here
So many people have lied in the name of Christ
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ
That I can't believe it all

Now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday
And I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just what I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar
High upon the altar, high

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
It's hard enough to drink the wine
The air inside just hangs in delusion
But given time
I'll be fine

Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here
So many people have lied in the name of Christ
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ
That I can't believe it all

And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday
And I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just who I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar
High upon the altar, high

06. Covenant – Wasteland

The wind tried to tell us
We failed to understand
We lost our senses of direction
Drowned in the desert sand

We left home without notice
No landmark to be seen
The ground died beneath us
The landscape was unclean

As we search for oblivion
We forget to remember
The faint memory of home
Far beyond the wasteland

We drank the poisoned water
To hear the serpent speak
He told us of a garden
With the treasure that we seek

As we try to discover
The secret deep inside
There is nothing to be found
Only dust in the wasteland

As we search for oblivion
We forget to remember
The faint memory of home
Far beyond the wasteland

07. Halo OST – Under Cover of Night

[Instrumental]