

Rolander – A Pocketful of Regrets

Lyrics

The Night Of The Hunter

(Enders)

You've seen too much
You've heard too much
You even know their names
With one false move
You got into this mess
Now you know their game

"Never let a witness escape,
Or keep your fingers crossed"
Is an iron rule in their business
So furious are the bosses
That they sent him to kill you!

It's the night of the hunter
You'd better run away
It's the night of the hunter
There's a price to pay
It's the night of the hunter
There's no place to hide
It's the night of the hunter
There's no chance to fight

A contract killer, merciless
With a clear directive
A problem solver, focussed
and reckless
Extremely effective

Eyes like an owl, sees in the dark
He's after you!
Razor-sharp mind, he's never failed
What can you do?
They sent him to kill you!

It's the night of the hunter
You'd better run away
It's the night of the hunter
There's a price to pay
It's the night of the hunter
There's no place to hide
It's the night of the hunter
There's no chance to fight

Cover your traces, camouflage
And behave unpredictably
Merge unobtrusively with the
surroundings
Be invisible

Then lay a false trail, lead him astray
Cast a snare
He is too complacent to doubt
He's unaware
Of your determination!

He's not suspecting anything
He's clueless
He's not prepared to meet a
worthy opponent
If he falls into the trap,
act hard and quickly
Don't give him a 2nd chance
He wouldn't do so either
Turn from the hunted into the hunter!

It's the night of the hunter
No longer run away
It's the night of the hunter
He has a price to pay
It's the night of the hunter
No more reason to hide
It's the night of the hunter
Be swift as a ray of light

In the night of the hunter
Your enemy has failed
In the night of the hunter
You'll send the contract back
In the night of the hunter
Stained with his red blood
In the night of the hunter
They will fear you now
You are the hunter now

The Facets Of Ice

(Enders)

1: Fragility

Spider web under my feet
Frozen lake deceptively safe
Slippery and dangerous
Layer between life and death

2: Perfection

Snow crystals under the
microscope
Shaped in perfect symmetry
Frost pattern on my window pane
A filigree flower tapestry

Chorus:

Fragile, dangerous, insidious and
slithery,
harmful ice
Strong, adamant, daunting and
forbidding,
powerful ice
Perfect, aesthetic, beautiful and
brilliant,
wonderful ice
Inspiring, admirable, amazing and
surprising,
colourful ice
The facets of ice

3: Hostility

Bone chilling cold wind over the
plane
Sucking out my body heat
cocooning me in feebleness
Frostbite and chilblains on my feet

4: Artwork

Draperies of icicles
Iridescently refracting light
Each one a glassy work of art
Smoothly polished, clear and
bright

Water is a vital substance
Without we can't survive
Part of the primordial soup
That eons ago bred life
Ice - its solid state -
Shaped the planet's face
Affected the evolution
Of the human race

Chorus

5: Resistance is futile

Icebergs sinking giant liners
Glaciers crushing ancient rocks
Ice shields levelling continents
Dominating life for ages

6: Beauty

A waterfall solidified
Frozen cascades - organ pipes
An ice cathedral's ornaments
Shadow and light of blue and white

Chorus

Fading

(Enders)

Leaving the fading world behind
No longer deaf, no longer blind
I'm leaving burdens, leaving chains
My fears, my sorrows and my pains

I left my marks – some good,
some bad
Sometimes was happy, sometimes sad
Won admiration, hoarded wealth
I lost their love and ruined my health

Looking back now I can tear the veil
That used to cloak my faults and fails
I deeply regret I refused to see
How my children craved to be
loved by me
Loved by me

Appearance and superficiality
Were given the highest priority
A glamorous life meaningless
and illusory
It even lacked the substance
of a short story

Leaving the fading world behind
No longer deaf, no longer blind
The broken promises I made
For every lie a price was paid

The sands of time are running out
I always thought my heart was stout
I'd figured out a longer spell
Not yet prepared to say farewell

Now it's too late. I see them standing
Around my grave, not comprehending
That nevermore I can return
Their solemn faces bowed to the urn
I won't return

I've left the fading world behind
No longer deaf, no longer blind
Left my beloved and now can see
The wasted opportunity

Fading...

Identities

(Enders)

He lives his life in front of a window,
24 inches wide
In the world that opens behind the
screen he doesn't need a guide
There he feels at home, there he has
no fear, faces every challenge
But he can't cope with real life,
he is out of balance

He never sets a foot outside the
entrance of his comfort zone
Pizza services keep him alive, nurse
his analogue clone
His digital alter ego's roaming
landscapes made of bits and bytes
Leading his party of virtual companions
through artificial lows and heights

Chorus

He's a cyber junkie
Barely capable to survive
In real life
He's a glorious fighter
No challenge is too hard for him
In an RPG sim
Has no real friends
Doesn't deal with people of flesh and
blood
So what?
He is a digital hero
In a fancy world providing clear rules
And controllable tools

He grew up well protected in his cosy
home
With a private tutor and selected
playmates
His mom and dad both lost their lives
in a traffic accident

And left him a large fortune. Now he
was rich and alone
So he started to build his private
cocoon

The sun hasn't tanned his pasty face
for many, many years
For gotten are the demands of life,
suppressed are all his fears
He lives a dream - there he is strong,
there he can cope with everything
In the other world he's an easy prey -
like a bird with a broken wing

Chorus

He forgot to pay the bills sent by the
power company
Ignored the reminders - now they
turned off electricity
Cut the umbilical cord to the cyber
world - made him paralyzed
He crouches in the dark at the
entrance door and cries
All of a sudden he realizes that he will
starve and die
If he cannot find the strength to open
this door and fly

The sun hasn't tanned your pasty face
for many, many years
Back are the demands of life, back are
the wicked fears
Your dream has broken, don't look
back, you have to face the real thing
The cage is open, leave it now
spread your wings
spread your wings
spread your wings
spread your wings

Down' Syndrome

(Enders)

Behind your back
They gaze at you
As they always do

You look so strange
With your almond eyes
And childlike face

Doesn't bother me
Cause you're my brother
I will care for you
All my life

You are no brainiac
Simple-minded
But not insane

You are no fool
Learned to read and write
In a special school

I am proud of you
Little brother
I will care for you
All my life

Sometimes I marvel how
cordial you are
Sometimes I wonder how
innocent you are
Falsehood or even slyness
you're not familiar with
Your smile makes me smile
and we share the bliss

Some people say that it probably
would
Have been better if you hadn't been
born at all
But they are wrong 'cause you're
precious and strong and
I'm glad you have survived and that
you enrich my life

Come, let's have a blast
Let us paint the town red
Let us watch the girls

The red-haired and the brunette
This will be the night you will get to
know your bride – so come on –
Don't be shy, you are strong

She scoffed at you
She felt no shame
I am to blame

Oh don't be sad
There will be sunny
Days again

I'm so sorry
Little brother
Failed to protect you
In this night

Sometimes I forget how
vulnerable you are
Sometimes I forget how
cruel people are
They don't see a human being
They just see a freak - yeah
Because you are different
They feel uneasy near you

Sometimes I marvel how
open-minded you are
Sometimes I wonder how
innocent you are
Falsehood or even slyness
you're not familiar with
Your smile makes me smile
and we share the bliss

Some people say that it probably
would
Have been better if you hadn't been
born at all
But they are wrong 'cause you're
precious and strong and
I'm glad you have survived and that
you enrich my life

The Steel Nomad

(Gajic)

Over the mountain,
he climbs with grinding wheels
Dancing locomotion,
stepping on the track
He orchestrates the movement,
never looking back
Drumming up a train beat,
shuffling his heels

Stardust collector, the steel nomad
travels ever on

Down below, the winds pipe,
striking up a tune
Piles clouds like cotton,
drilling rain through sand
As trees bow to lightning
that tears apart the land
Unhinging wind mill blades
while the thunder claps too soon

Moonlight refractor, the steel nomad
always prevails

Here, by the side of the rails I stand
With the sign of the times in hand
And all reeks of madness and death to
me
They said they didn't want me to stay
Spat in my face and walked away
Now they will learn humility - humility

Off in the distance,
the girders brandish steel
Bulwark of mankind,
they tirelessly toil
Stifling the yawn of
the fissure in the soil
Granting safe passage to every
passing wheel

Deep in the heart of
the stronghold's metal maze
The forces of chaos
are waiting to rebel
Hearing the whistle,
they break out of their shell
Engulf what surrounds them in a
deadly fiery blaze

Stainless martyr, the steel nomad
tumbles and falls

Here, by the side of the rails I stand
With the sign of the times in hand
And | all reeks of madness and death
to me
You may believe that you have it all
But | every pride will have its fall
Now it's here | for the world to see - for
the world to see

The Mission

(Enders)

Intro (*spoken*)

"Kneel before your King, man. You will have the honour to serve the Realm in hard times. We have to face a merciless enemy and we are in need of the power and bravery of every man and woman in the country. His Highness has a quest for you."

His bag is packed, his boots are laced
He is well prepared
His dagger's girded to his waist
He's not even scared

Though small and harmless seeming
They put their trust on him
Sent him on this dangerous mission
So grinding and so grim
Leaving his home
A small fish in the pond
Ready to roam
The woods, the deserts and beyond
Entrusted by the powerful
- not privy to their tricky plans -
To save the world by his own hand

He doesn't ride a noble steed
Isn't clad in shining armour
He can't build on fighting skills
Is just a common farmer
He is no dauntless warrior
Not forged of hardened steel
His valour is of different cast
And will soon be revealed
He has to use the hidden trails
No chance for splendid deeds
No stuff to tell in legend tales
In case he would succeed

Battles, sieges and intrigues
None of these will matter
In the end, if he fails
The Realm will be shattered

Now he is near, now he can spot
The keeper at the gate
He has to pass him undetected
In the hope that he takes the bait

In the ancient tower
He finds the thing they sent him for:
An object of spell power
In his ears the duped guardian's roar
He's running for his life
The foes, they are not far behind
He's carrying the hope of mankind

A smile of deep joy
Is lighting up the monarch's face
A feast to enjoy
Thousands of townsmen crowding the place
Cheering for him,
The ordinary man who saved them all
They dance and revel in the great hall

He is back home - again
A small fish in the pond
But he has roamed
The woods, the deserts and beyond
Entrusted by the mighty ones
A peasant who farms barren land
Saved the world by his own hand