

No Smoke Without Fire

It could have been
the whispered conversation
or the cool and guarded face of a liar
But whatever it was
it changed the whole world
There's no smoke without fire

Did you know
one drop of blood can kill a people?
Know one touch can fuel the rage of desire?
But be careful what you do
You could change the whole world
There's no smoke without fire

Did you start the fire?
Were you the one?
Did you make it burn?
And now the tides have turned
Did you start the fire?
Were you the one?
Did you make it burn?
And now the tides have turned

What began as just an idle rumour
is spreading fast
and catching higher and higher
But be careful what you do
You could change the whole world!
There's no smoke without fire

Just press the button
Only take a bite
Simply glance over
or say that you might
What might happen
further down the line?
You'll only find the answer, with time



He opened the box

Pandoras Box

There's a secret
and it's hidden deep within
And the knowledge of it -
it crawls beneath your skin
Awake, asleep
It worms its way into your brain
Wants you to look inside
Its driving you insane

Don't open the box
Don't open the box

You can see it now
You've been searching
for so long
It intoxicates
Just one glimpse
can that be wrong?
There is a driving force
that you cannot ignore
A hunger to reveal
just what lies in store

Your trembling hand lifts up the lid,
knowing at the very least,
the world would never be the same
when the content was unleashed
Excited but still frightened
you look in and then around
There's just a piece of paper
Nothing else there to be found
The paper has two quick
handwritten words
and nothing more
Just the name of the man
who had opened it before



Beyond The Ninth Wave

When the explorers set sail
into the endless blue
what did they think
they would find?
Did they glimpse a cruel serpent
in a raging sea?
In their minds all their fears
would come true

What magic lies out there?
Are there monsters in the deep?
Will our ships fall
off the edge of the world?
Is there treasure beyond
the misty veil of the unknown?
It is waiting
way beyond the ninth wave

Astrolabes set by the stars
led them on like a siren's curse
across this uncharted world
On clear starry nights
when the sea was still
they'd seem to sail
through the universe

The weeks flew by
with no end in sight
Just a vast and empty sea
Unyielding thirst
and cracking skin
The blinding glare
When would they be free?

A change came to the wind
with a shape
on the limit of sight
Seabirds were calling them on
to discover a new
and incredible land
Sailing on into the light

