

Ανέμων πνεόντων τήν ἠχώ προσκύνει.

Vision is all that matters
to a wayward traveller,
Another dream is all we are longing for.

Adrift we sailed anew:
the storm had led us
Away from the charms of faith.

What is left for us is to love in vain deserted hearts,
To laugh without joy,
To cry without pain.

As Ulysses looking seaward,
We bestowed on immensity fake virtues
And we mocked our innermost abodes.

We sailed on older seas, the ocean is a mire.

Cruelty, pity to those who faced
Your grinning eyes,
Your painted smile.
A wreckage in the rain

And we saw the dim sun swallow the sky

Abandon me

eyeless

Cast out from the scorn of men,
In a desert of faces,
Can we live without shame?
Can we die without pride?

We have waited so long.
My starving eyes,
Drunk to see.
We have waited so long.
Blind,
Neither living nor dead,

We could have died to see the world in bloom.

Poisonous Eye
Poisonous Eye

The eyes of men, they withered in the sun

Poisonous Eye
Poisonous Eye

And reason enslaves us no longer

Yet vision is all that matters
To a wayward traveller,

Another dream... another dream is all we are longing for.

In every shade, a fragment of light,

In every shape, every colour,
The chasms of solitude.

In the temple of truth, we were burning
And

we saw the dim sun swallow the sky.

Cast out from the scorn of men,
 In a desert of faces,
 Can we live without shame?
 Can we die without pride?

Poisonous Eye

When the vortex of visions bursts
 All joy is gone
 Seven Eyes to see
 All joy is gone
 Seven Eyes to bleed

Poisonous Eye

It was not the earth that quivered
 but
 in the dusty veils of morning,
 light
 unveiled its solitude,
 when autumn etched the face of summer
 with solemn winds and outstretched seas.

An adorer steers you
 In the Garden
 longing for vengeance and mourning.
 Mors

Abide by me when indecision
 Strikes,
 Down there with me
 Let me enfold you:
 I cannot escape our frail embrace.

 We can love without gods,
 We can scale the face of life.

Dying into a dance

Don't tear apart your name It hides you	I bend under the morning light But I could scale the face of Life.
And it heals the pain.	Mock me, mock me If my voice is unsteady.
Don't tear out your love, You can't depart from me. You'll stay away from harm. Abide by me when indecision strikes,	I am just worn out with dreams.
Under your pale sardonic sky,	I am watching myself crawl.
Down there with me,	
Let me enfold you: I	cannot escape our frail embrace.

Down to me,
 Down with me,
 Onward a new path,
 Let me enfold you:

We cannot escape our frail embrace,
 We bend under the morning light.

I dreamt of oceans since long disappeared.
 A wreckage in the rain
 the tiller bolting
 In the fever of our waiting
 A soft rain hollows me

Skies visible

Under the seaside shadows.

By the City,

Streets of sands / Sadness strays.
by the Gates,

The war is over now,
The pain is over now.

still

Fair Eyes

can't see

The healing time provides.

Warless I could not see.

Sous des cieux fades de promesses,

La terre nous était désormais étrangère.
des horizons hallucinés

Les flots brisés,
Le sillage : un éclair –

Patris

Pontos

Terre, mer, cieux mélangés :
Seuls les vents hurlent à nos oreilles.

Nos yeux fracassés que le sang aveugle...

Sur une mer démontée, machine de colère.

“Watch over me”

Andromacha plore e sospire

Beyond the velvet veil of fear,
A firmament of grieves,
A century of burning.

We were tempted by a shade:

In war times, only
the shell of loneliness is safe.
But under war-broken trees,
Dreams come fast...

Dreams come when you are weary of the sun

[Watch over me]

mourning
Worse than

Disdain dances at my side.

And shadows stained

Another wasted day
Your silent face.

Yet

The Sevenfold Seas
Your sibilant eyes
were young
With tears.
weary with passions
bloodied

I'll pray for you, I'll stay away from barren stars.

The land is just an ocean of fear
And your love has vanished.

Forlorn, I sailed
And once I saw winds devouring men.

And
 I became the great deceiver
 To see what fair eyes still cannot see:
 A tear in every sea,
 A fragment of light exhausted.

Vision is
 all
 that matters
 To traveller.
 a wayward

Through centuries of burning.
 – We have waited so long...

Clothed in the serpent's skin,
 From the portal I was calling you lay me in the dust of the dead.

A swan in agony

An ocean appeared, a new course to explore,
 And freedom for
 the new born Sailor.

À l'affût des vents
 Tapis sur la ligne d'horizon
 Le timonier seul
 La voilure vide d'espoir

Exhausted,
 We were longing for slumber and mourning.

Oncques ne fouettâmes le flot
 Oed' und leer das Meer
 Patience, patience, patience...
 Night-moths on her wings,
 A staggering moon murmurs.

Drunk of the world's beauty,
 And chaos appearing,
 I was loosing all faith.
 Le soir venu
 In the fever of our waiting.

Sur une mer démontée, machine de colère.

Les errances ulysiaques ont-elles comblé ton cœur ?
 Blessant ton flanc aux récifs de l'amertume
 As Ulysses looking seaward...
 Mesmerized by her songs,
 We bestowed on

 immensity
 fake virtues
 And we mocked our
 innermost abodes.

Pourtant
 de la bouche du monde jaillissait un flot tumultueux
 Le mascaret

The sea land ocean streams land river
 Patris *Pontos*

Remonter à la source, l'unique
 à laquelle Rhadamante autrefois confiait ses secrets.

*"For the sky and the sea, and the sea and the sky
 Lay like a load on my weary eye"*

De la gueule du monde s'élançait un chant mystérieux.
 les flots brisés... le sillage, un éclair,
 Une déchirure sur la face bleue terre, mer, cieux mélangés.
 At night we were drowning,
 Mesmerized by your songs,
 We were lured
 Into the maze of our love.

When the drop of Life burst:
 An ocean of joy
 And freedom for the newborn Sailor
 The newborn Sailor

Through aeons of time,
 Our eyes were smothered by the sun.
 Now even in the dark we see:
 Wanton light steers us no more
 Eyeless we sailed.

When the drop of Life burst:
 An ocean of joy
 And freedom for the newborn Sailor
 The newborn Sailor

A new course to explore

Raining down under
 Let me enfold you
 In the fever of our waiting...

When my heart dissolved in the onset of eternity
 a new fervour enthralled us like a mescaline dream

[when you lie down and die, abide by me when indecision strikes]

Wath over me
 it's over now, it's over now
 Dismiss this tide of woe

(A firmament of grieves, a century of burning)

We were tempted by a shade [*sub umbra alarum tuarum yhv'h*]
 Silent slumber: a god that breeds pestilence
 A mundane shell

The sands
 burn your misty eyes glimmering.
 I was cast adrift
 from your eyes.
 And suddenly
 I can escape from your arms.

The night shade
 A dark colonnade

The cypress, then the shore...
 I sought comfort in the foam.
 The wind heals the pain.
 A pale November rises.
 You know how in days gone by
 Even night sought shelter
 Under the plain masks of daylight.

Bitterness the wait:
 We ate the fruit of rainy hours.

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violin, viola

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violin, solo violin

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