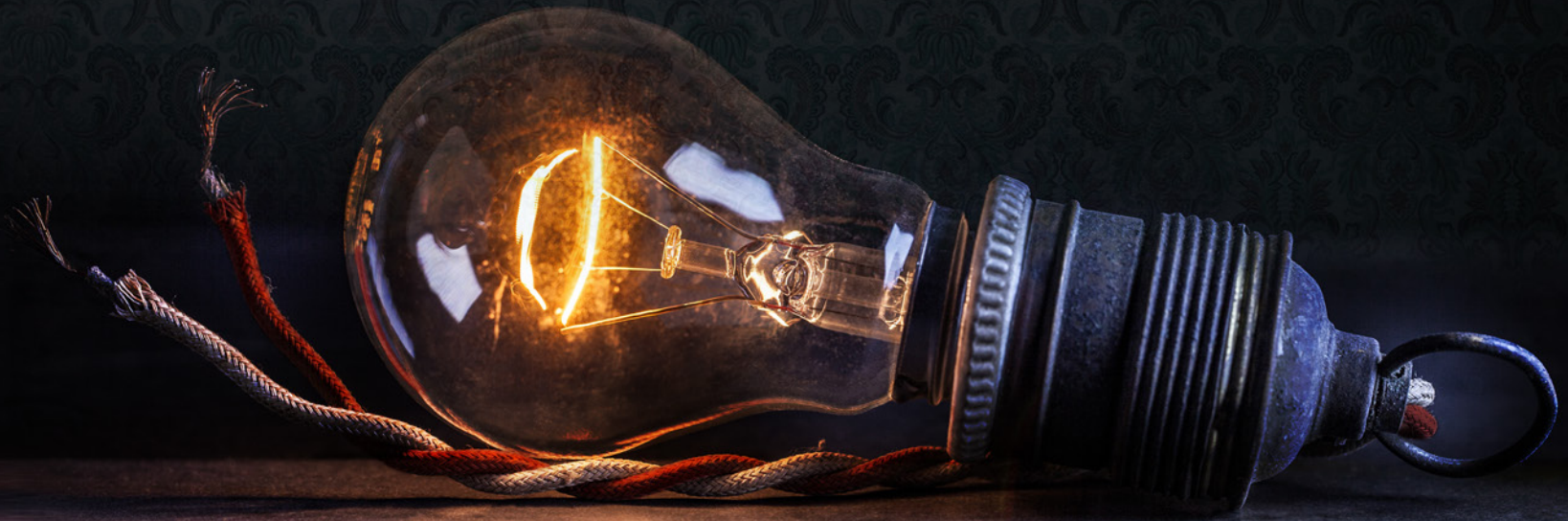




# POETS

OF THE FALL



# GHOSTLIGHT

**FIREDANCER**  
**REQUIEM FOR MY HARLEQUIN**  
**SOUNDS OF YESTERDAY**  
**REVELATIONS**  
**HEROES AND VILLAINS**  
**LUST FOR LIFE**  
**CHASING ECHOES**  
**HELLO CABARET**  
**WEAVER OF DREAMS**  
**BEYOND THE HORIZON**



# FIRE DANCER

In the space between thought and wonder  
Memory cannot pull you under  
In the moment between breath and dying  
You're free, fearless, you're flying

It's a new age, gotta make it up as you go  
It's all the rage, gotta take it all in tow  
You can't be living by the shreds of  
what you think you're owed  
Sage advice or sensory overload

Whatever the pressure  
However your pleasure holds you  
Captive to the treasure  
No matter how the earth reverberates  
You're dancing with the greats  
With the fools and their fates  
For time it never waits

Crash the gates firedancer, flame of life  
What remains is a gamble, fall or fly  
Play your ace, and remember there's a why  
You should always question the answer

Are you ready for your life to be laid bare  
Are you sure about the proof by which you swear  
All the same, life's a game for name untarnished  
By someone else's fear

Whatever they offer  
However your wishes beckon  
Harder than you reckon  
But fire doesn't dance to their dictates  
And now you're dancing with the greats  
Let the fools have their fates  
For time it never waits

Crash the gates firedancer, flame of life...  
We should always question the answer



This is a requiem for the harlequin  
The great pretender crashing down with style  
Here's to the fall of man, fame to dust fortune to sand  
The great surrender, finally arrived

This is how the requiem loves the harlequin  
Wake up your chains are porcelain  
Like a phoenix from the ashes we will rise again  
This is what the requiem loves to hear you sing  
To the beat of your fool heart hammering  
One more time we'll cry into the night again  
Oh yeah

This is a requiem for the comedian  
The one who used to deftly dodge in time  
You cut a sparkling gem, never heeding the warning  
Of the silver glint of knives in hungry eyes


This is how the requiem loves the harlequin...

So how does it feel now? Tell me, can you let it go?  
The wrong you can't undo

This is how the requiem loves the harlequin  
Breaking up this heart of porcelain  
From the ashes we will rise again  
This is what the requiem loves to hear you sing ...

# REQUIEM FOR MY HARLEQUIN





It was seven forty seven, we were on our way to heaven in a race car to the stars,  
with a city of blazing lights embracing us. We never thought to worry, cos we  
only thought of glory and we trusted our lucky stars, so we never thought mere  
seconds would betray us.

Thought we saw true in the bright youth, ghost of light come shining through. In  
the dawn blue, in a breath they flew.

Silent now the sounds of yesterday. I'm treading on sacred ground again like a  
single errant ray. Showing us the wounds we both sustained and our sacred pain,  
till' silent fall the sounds of yesterday.

Nothing I do, nothing I say will ever turn the rising tide. In the vein of fever dreams  
it seems to ride us. We never said we're sorry and the pattern wrote the story,  
one more death by friendly fire. All on pain of missing out on that final rush.

Did we run through before we knew what it was we left behind. Hunting ghost  
lights all the white nights through.

Silent now the sounds of yesterday...

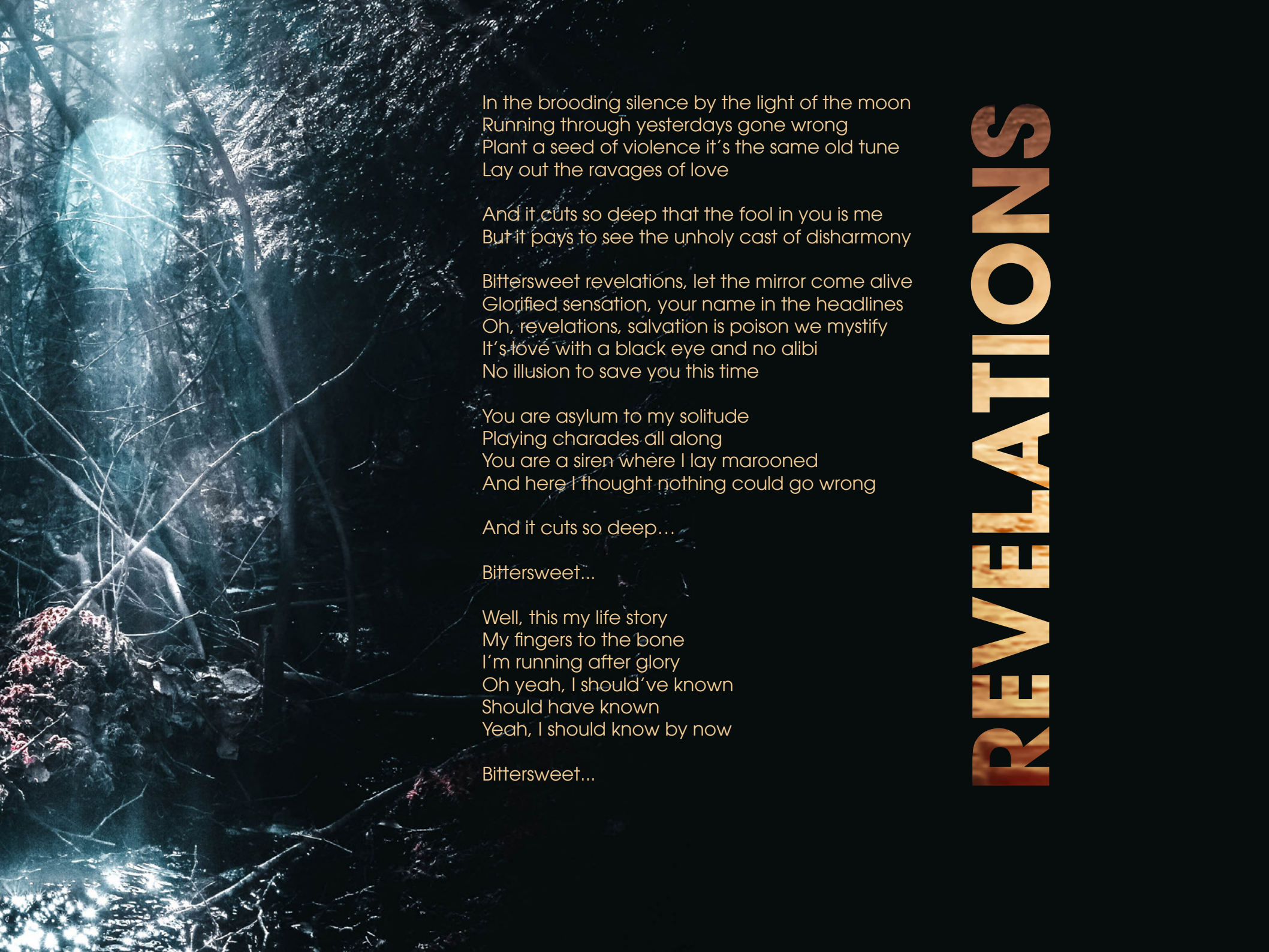
Hear them softly sigh, the sounds of yesterday. Let them heal our wounds.

If I close my eyes, I can see you, oh I can see you close enough to touch. I hardly  
dare to dream you, oh, lest it be too much. What's the moral of the story when I  
only see us fighting, elegy to, to the starry-eyed.

Silent now the sounds of yesterday...

# SOUNDS OF YESTERDAY





In the brooding silence by the light of the moon  
Running through yesterdays gone wrong  
Plant a seed of violence it's the same old tune  
Lay out the ravages of love

And it cuts so deep that the fool in you is me  
But it pays to see the unholy cast of disharmony

Bittersweet revelations, let the mirror come alive  
Glorified sensation, your name in the headlines  
Oh, revelations, salvation is poison we mystify  
It's love with a black eye and no alibi  
No illusion to save you this time

You are asylum to my solitude  
Playing charades all along  
You are a siren where I lay marooned  
And here I thought nothing could go wrong

And it cuts so deep...

Bittersweet...

Well, this my life story  
My fingers to the bone  
I'm running after glory  
Oh yeah, I should've known  
Should have known  
Yeah, I should know by now

Bittersweet...

# REVELATIONS



There was discord, misuse of worth  
And the wool over my eyes  
When I needed support, to feel the burn  
To lift me up to new heights

Sensation, compelling, and I'm closer to the edge  
Temptation, alluring, yet I taste regrets

And who will pay the price, the lost or the damned  
When nothing will open eyes like steel in my hand  
We're heroes and villains by chance  
Heroes and villains by choice  
All in one voice

Beguiling words painted lips with soot  
Made an empty shell of your lies  
Exquisite hurt as the truth takes root  
In the hollows of your eyes

Sensation, tormenting, and I'm closer to the edge  
Temptation, enduring, yet I taste regrets

And who will pay the price...

What is it to you, can you deny  
What is a secret to a lie  
Spins a world so watertight  
It hides salvation in plain sight

Sensation, so telling, and I'm closer to the edge  
Temptation wears my ring, yet I taste regrets

And who will pay the price...

# HEROES AND VILLAINS



I think it's funny but it seems to heal me, seems to take the weight of the world right off my shoulders. When you look at me with a smile I feel stronger. You show me a world of truth will never falter, yeah.

When I feel so alone out here and freedom means I am lost. When everyday leaves me patching up my wounded pride, you reignite my lust for life.

I think it's funny but it seems to deal me a better hand of cards to play this round of poker. A full house with a pair of aces and soldiers. When your kiss on my lips still cools and smoulders.

When I feel so alone out here and freedom means I am lost. When everyday seems a slow motion suicide, you reignite my lust for life.

Though this ship's run aground, you can still come around. What is lost may be found safe and sound. And on this sorry-go-round, don't know which way we're bound. What is lost may be found safe and sound.

Ain't it funny how it seems to heal me, seems to take the weight of the world right off my shoulders.

When I feel so alone out here and freedom means I am lost. Still everyday I keep the faith that it will be alright, for you reignite my lust for life.

# LUST FOR LIFE



Is the dream still alive? Still the image of perfection?  
Sweet little delight, a happy disaster, an easy lie?  
Well, sometimes hurt befriends rejection. It's kinda  
rich, I know, when you're the one denied.

Is this a role or disguise, seeking mercy in creation.  
Just another device or truly a time when we will  
rise, oh one and all, to the occasion and bridge the  
gap to see the other side?

Where day and night become vertigo you still light  
up my soul like a burning halo.  
Where, wrong or right, we go on with the show,  
looking for something more, chasing echoes.

Are you really surprised to hear the daydream  
shop went bankrupt, truly beside yourself cos the  
carnival closed down. When the show suddenly  
stops, no matter how much you've got, it's still cold  
out here alone.

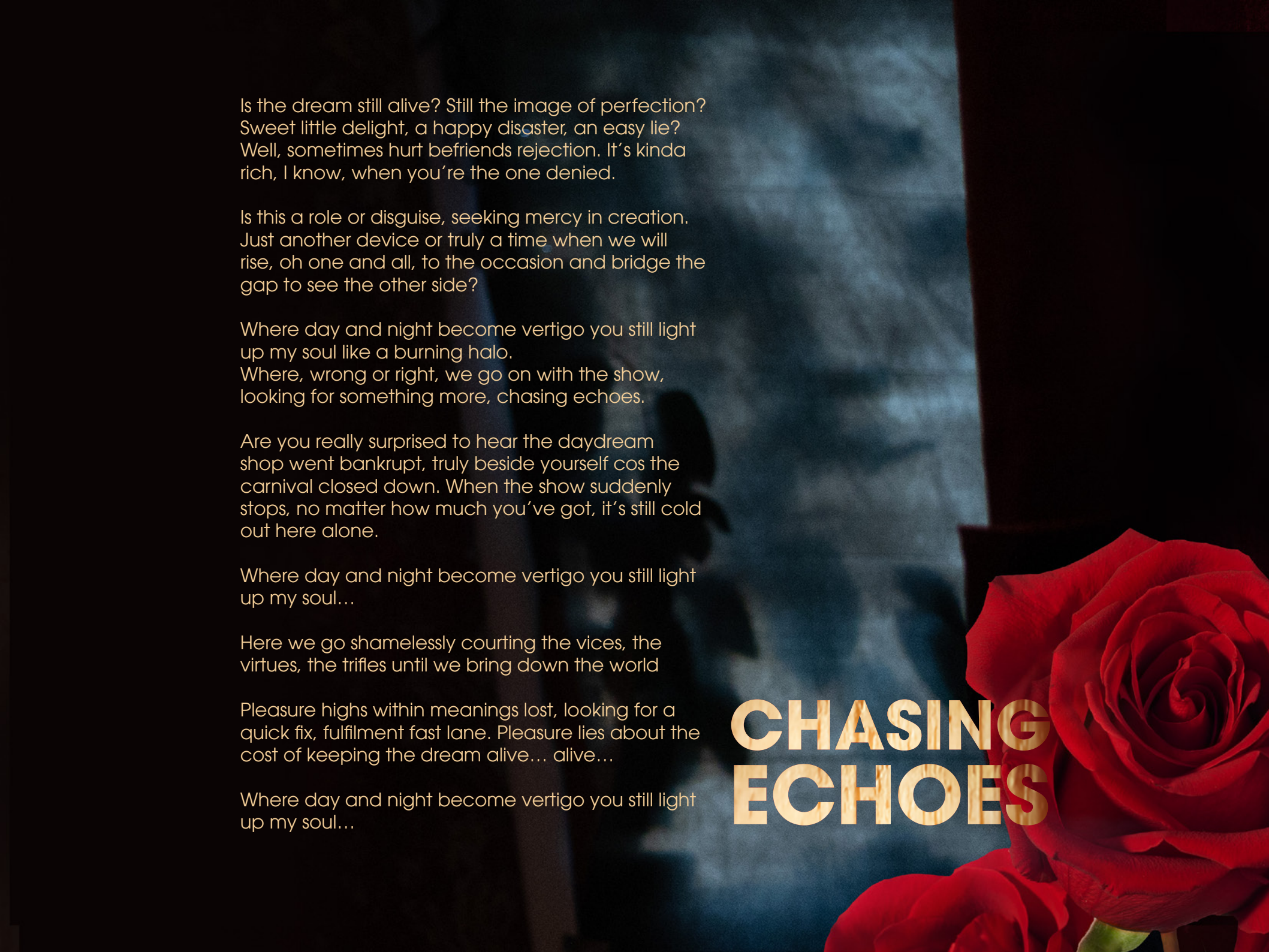
Where day and night become vertigo you still light  
up my soul...

Here we go shamelessly courting the vices, the  
virtues, the trifles until we bring down the world

Pleasure highs within meanings lost, looking for a  
quick fix, fulfilment fast lane. Pleasure lies about the  
cost of keeping the dream alive... alive...

Where day and night become vertigo you still light  
up my soul...

# CHASING ECHOES





# WEAVER OF DREAMS

Let your thoughts fade away, softly now, you're safe. And even your name, till there's nothing left but grace flowing like a ballet. You're walking on air.

Touching the clouds as they tear, while you sail before the wind, like an ocean wave. Watch as your doubts disappear, like a chorus you ascend to the break of day.

Ocean blues out of greys, echoes whispering praise, while confusion entertains. Even shadow's embrace tells me, you will find your beautiful day.

Floating over the sea, metallic, filigreed, horizon free, and you, the storm of depths revealed in a trance of steel. Tell me, how do you feel?

Hear now, eternity whispering in your ear every step you take. You are the weaver of dreams, void of any fear, calm and awake.

Ocean blues out of greys...

Watch as the clouds disappear, while you're lying in the sun, and the world awaits. Such is the will without fear, it'll never be undone. With a thought, create.

Ocean blues out of greys...





# HELLO CABARET

Hello Cabaret, I love your bling and sway, your bright display, it isn't everyday you get to have your way. Cheers and hoorays! Here's to a brand new day, a brand new day of running with the wolves, who'll never understand the reason for the circumstance. How is this the way the story goes? Most will never comprehend, till' they're in the very predicament, and then it's oh, oh, oh.

Hello Cabaret, you're like a rainy day, I've gotta break away. Well, look now, this is everything I've saved for just such a day. Diamonds and spades. For when you come calling, dancing on my grave for all my choices made, judging me for how I played. The hand you dealt me stains the blood that flows. Most will never comprehend, till' they're in the very predicament, and then it's oh, oh, oh.

Hello rainy day, come wash away my doubts and my convictions. Got me waylaid. Come clean my slate. Don't keep me waiting restless and afraid of all I once did love but lost. Nothing comes without a cost. The wise fool said that's just the way it goes. Most will never comprehend, till' they're in the very predicament, and then it's oh, oh. Are you alright my love?

Hello Cabaret, hope you enjoyed your stay, and this lil' soiree, the mock ballet, the Beaujolais, and me, all overlaid, while I sang and played. Now it's a brand new day for running with the wolves.



The silence is whispering to me in voices only I hear  
Of memories I wish to live once more, memories I hold most dear

In the light of dying fires, divine beyond what I'm allowed,  
I glimpse the spurs of runaway sighs before they flicker out

And I long to sleep eternally, peaceful in my release

Free me at last of my promise to stay  
I long to go beyond

Beyond the horizon, I'll follow where love has gone  
Twilight finds me here alone  
Beyond the horizon, I see your love shining, oh,  
My ghostlight, my afterglow

My light, my sole surviving friend, as darkness still huddles near  
Flirting with my weary soul, of age beyond my years

My wishes flow in rivulets, scarlet in the night  
In pools of staring emptiness, drowning in the tide

And I long to sleep eternally, peaceful in my release

Free me at last, of my promise to stay  
I long to go beyond

Beyond the horizon...

**BEYOND THE HORIZON**



**POETS OF THE FALL ARE:  
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JANI SNELLMAN - BASS  
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All songs written and produced by Poets of the Fall. Tracks 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 & 9 mixed by Jesse Vainio. Tracks 1, 7 & 10 co-produced and mixed by Lauri Hämäläinen. Mastered by Svante Forsbäck @ Chartmakers. Cover art by Olli Haveri & Marko Saaresto. Photography by Tiia Öhman, Markus Kaarlonen & Jani Snellman.

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Daydream shop secrets revealed. Echoes chased.



**THERE ARE THOSE WHO HAVE BECOME LOST  
IN THE DARKNESS, AND FOUND HOPE.  
THOSE WHO HAVE SURRENDERED TO THE  
FIRES OF TRIBULATION, AND BEEN REBORN.  
THOSE WHO CAN ILLUMINATE THE HISTORY  
OF OUR TIME TO COME.  
WE CALL THEM GHOSTLIGHTS.**

