



mother susurrus

1. Whoremonger

2. Apocatastasis

- Seg. I: The Program Has Been Compromised,
You Must Evolve the Code
- Seg. II: The Serpent Coiled as a Star
- Seg. III: Ancilla Dei

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It takes a lifetime to realize healing others hold no power / It takes guts and guile to lower these horns while entangled in battles of past / The ambition stuck without warning, I used to think I can see / There's nothing above the storm / And see / There's none who made it this far / I guess deceit worked for me, lies tasted so sweet I wondered what's in it to turn around / Pacifying dreams I longed for / turned out to be / mere subliminal stills in a wartime reel / Possessed, I've been watching shapes so frightening / the hour of awakening is not for the faint of heart / The eye-pecking vulture carries wisdom / Those who act in greed will cry at the outcome / A true test of patience - when to expose yourself / Am I on a bad trip or is this reality? / Savor of the sin-ridden sweat linger in air as we breathe / No time to stay, we must escape while the whores lie asleep / No distant shores ahead, we must dive through the storm and reign beneath / No arrows set on our courses, we must maintain our hide and don the shields / I am a rabid dog / lashed to stones / sinking in / separate directions / I must obey / Martyrs find pride and joy whenever odds change their fate / Lie as we know it lasts too long - such a game of fools / Death as we felt it was the price for taking over / It pays to see, see there's nothing above the storm

2. Apocatastasis (in three segments)

Seg. I: The Program Has Been Compromised, You Must Evolve the Code
 "Strength - I have lost - few worthy hours, dozens of soul-scarring struggles - and who am I to rule out what is right and what is not?" / Fought over these premises to cast this child in shadow / Declared these grounds for our savior, a savior baptised in bedlam / Mother stood by smiling with a shine of deceiver queen / The kindred blood blurs her eyes, the grief is passed on / The grief is passed on / The program's been compromised, you must evolve the code / Distortion grew larger, a foe to our visioner

Seg. II: The Serpent Coiled as a Star
 "Savages, gather around the monolith of smeared dignity! / Alienate the evolved from the crippled herd" / Its contagions to carry on without reprieve / Lead an elder's life full of pacts and promises / To take a stand for this oath against human error / To spill out the poison they made you swallow / To preach the others' practice like a fly numbed by their light / Just wait til the youth change / Transform into fountains of your loneliness / And when there's no-one to pierce with contempting gaze / Behold the mind rearing disaster / He saw something that had been seen before / Squires of secret knowledge seeking rivers of bliss bearing tears / Fear made him bow upon the troubled throne / And thus cast himself in the court forlorn

Seg. III: Ancilla Dei
 "In depths - we bred - and fire - we embraced / Through the - umbra of agony - mold into - this flesh / Through the - wall of guilt - built around - these dreams / Through the - shroud of self-loathe - smothering the - dionysian flame / Through the - lies I invented - in search of - the truth"

All music by Mother Susurrus, recorded & mixed by V-P Pehkonen,
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