


The background of the image is a night landscape. In the foreground, there are dark, silhouetted hills. In the middle ground, a city is visible, its lights reflecting on a body of water. The sky is dark blue and black, filled with stars. Several bright, vertical light rays, resembling the aurora borealis, descend from the top of the frame towards the city and water. The overall color palette is dominated by deep blues, blacks, and the warm yellows and oranges of the city lights.

IIIUSIVE LIGHT

Insight



Blame it on you

Have you ever taken what's yours?
Have you ever lived according to your metaphors?
Have you ever met someone willing to change
both himself and what's left of his world?

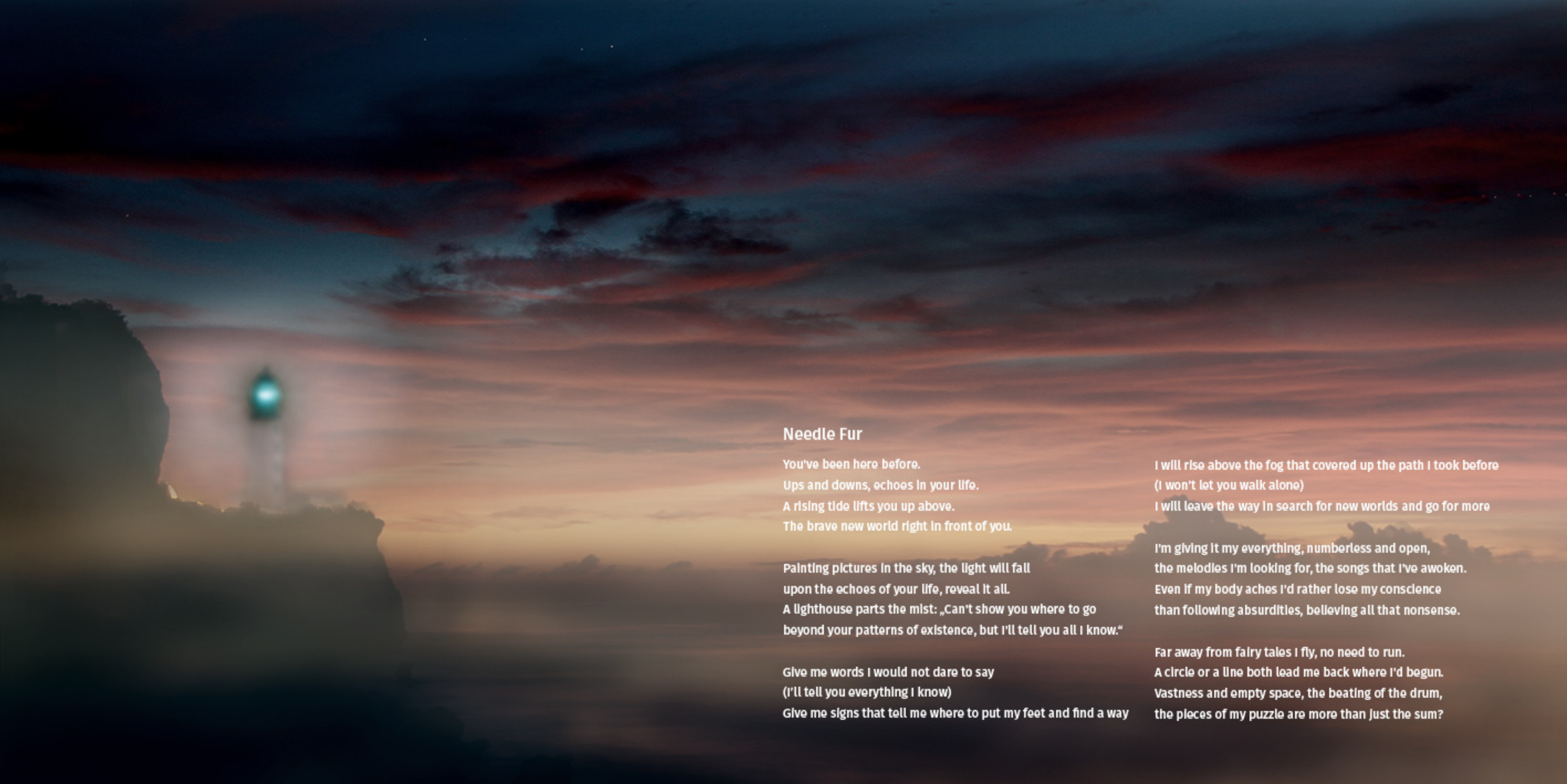
Did you spend your life chasing dreams?
Did you ever fight protecting them by all means?
Have you ever realized you made a wrong turn,
got the hard way but still you didn't learn?

Have you ever lost what's inside yourself?
Well the others have too.
So you are lonely and by yourself?
Well the others are too.
You better take a look at yourself -
and blame it on you.

There's no hope for that stubborn soul that is mine.
No reason to take a chance or stand in line.
No goddess to worship, no feelings to trust
but I'll tell you the truth if I must.

Did you spend your life chasing dreams?
Did you ever fight protecting them by all means?
Have you ever realized you made a wrong turn,
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A lighthouse with a glowing light sits atop a dark, craggy cliff. The sky is a dramatic mix of deep blues, oranges, and yellows, with wispy clouds catching the low light. The overall mood is serene yet powerful.

Needle Fur

You've been here before.
Ups and downs, echoes in your life.
A rising tide lifts you up above.
The brave new world right in front of you.

Painting pictures in the sky, the light will fall
upon the echoes of your life, reveal it all.
A lighthouse parts the mist: „Can't show you where to go
beyond your patterns of existence, but I'll tell you all I know.“

Give me words I would not dare to say
(I'll tell you everything I know)
Give me signs that tell me where to put my feet and find a way

I will rise above the fog that covered up the path I took before
(I won't let you walk alone)
I will leave the way in search for new worlds and go for more

I'm giving it my everything, numberless and open,
the melodies I'm looking for, the songs that I've awoken.
Even if my body aches I'd rather lose my conscience
than following absurdities, believing all that nonsense.

Far away from fairy tales I fly, no need to run.
A circle or a line both lead me back where I'd begun.
Vastness and empty space, the beating of the drum,
the pieces of my puzzle are more than just the sum?




Moonlit Monologue

The moonlight in a puddle,
reflections of a struggle.
It covers this cold empty night,
no star could ever shine so bright.

A strange old man calls me Dakota:
„Sorry Sir, must be another“.
A lonely shadow on a shining wall
will be the only one to guide me home.

So many people in this place,
can't recognize a single face.
Fading pictures of my town
as I slowly start to drown.

How can this silence be so loud?
Lose myself within the crowd.
Maybe this isn't all that bad,
but the moon still shines so sad.

An aerial photograph of a city skyline, likely New York City, viewed from a high vantage point. The sun is setting or rising, creating a strong, warm glow that fills the sky and reflects off the water. The city's skyscrapers are silhouetted against the bright light, and the surrounding urban landscape is visible in the foreground and middle ground. The overall mood is contemplative and dramatic.

Grey Lines

Lonely people pass me by.
Is this rain their helpless cry?
More is more and less is less
but I'm just drowning in this organised mess.
Just a number but no name,
we're all buried in this chain.
Nine months free back in the past,
eleven years went by so fast.

How could you long for something else
when everything is here?
How could you be dissatisfied?
Lose your constant fear.
Is my head up in the clouds
or are those clouds just in my head?

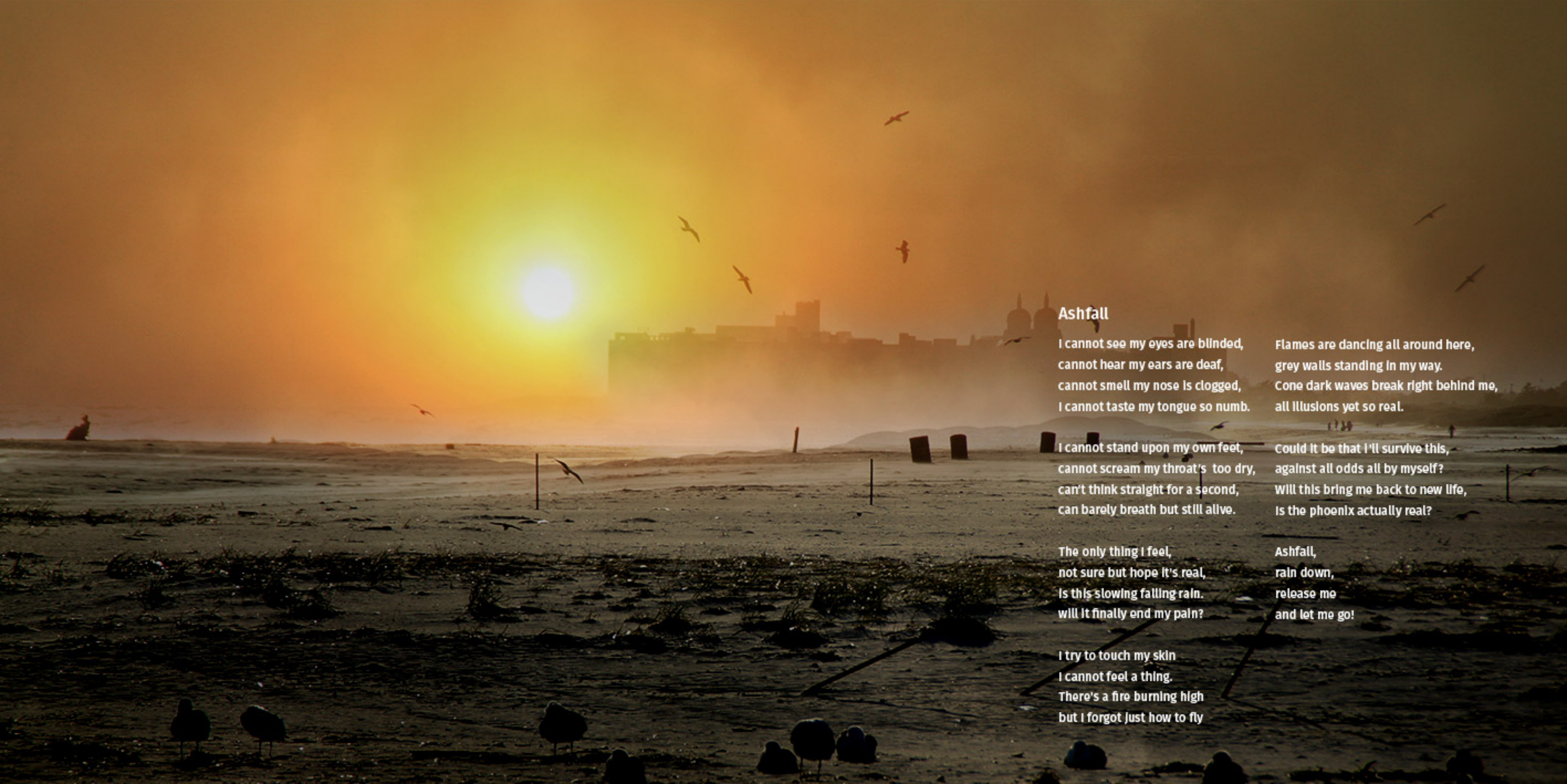
How could you long for something else
when everything is here?
How could you be dissatisfied?
Lose your constant fear!

Is my head up in the clouds
or are those clouds just in my head?
I constantly dredge deeper
and mark the answers red.

On and on they go
like puppets made of wood.
And losing it might cause giants to collapse.
Milk and honey flow like traffic on the streets
still not being pleased,
wanted just one bite, now watch history repeat.
Now watch history, watch history repeat.
Now watch history, now watch history repeat.

I'm losing it...

Slowly fade away.
If only I could stay
and find a better way
to live another day

A wide-angle photograph of a beach at sunset. The sun is a bright, glowing orb on the left side of the frame, casting a warm, orange and yellow light across the sky and the beach. In the background, a city skyline is visible, with several buildings and a prominent dome-shaped structure. The beach is sandy and covered with some sparse, dark vegetation. Several birds are seen in flight, scattered across the sky. In the foreground, there are some dark, silhouetted figures of people or objects on the beach.

Ashfall

I cannot see my eyes are blinded,
cannot hear my ears are deaf,
cannot smell my nose is clogged,
I cannot taste my tongue so numb.

Flames are dancing all around here,
grey walls standing in my way.
Cone dark waves break right behind me,
all illusions yet so real.

I cannot stand upon my own feet,
cannot scream my throat's too dry,
can't think straight for a second,
can barely breath but still alive.

Could it be that I'll survive this,
against all odds all by myself?
Will this bring me back to new life,
is the phoenix actually real?

The only thing I feel,
not sure but hope it's real,
Is this slowing falling rain.
will it finally end my pain?

Ashfall,
rain down,
release me
and let me go!

I try to touch my skin
I cannot feel a thing.
There's a fire burning high
but I forgot just how to fly

Pandora

Look deep into my eyes and say that you're gone.
Turn your back on me and all you're coming from.
Leave me be, go away, let me see how I handle all of this stuff.
Leave me be, let me go and you'll see where we're from.
Shining bright lights in cloudy dark skies,
I can't take my eyes off the view that we had.
Break up the ice, rip off my disguise and if anyone tries to
get off of this plane, it might drive me insane.
For we all get lost and we all give up hope now and then.
But it's not about loss and it's not about gain.
It's just feeling your heart be torn and watching it drain.

So empty inside, empty inside, so empty inside,
you taught me to smile but you learned how to cry.
And all we have found, all that we've found, all we have found
just circles around this heart-warming lie.
But it's alright.

Look deep into my eyes and tell me what you see.
Don't be scared, don't be shy, it's only you and me.
Somewhere else, far away, is a place that starts showing more and more.
So it goes, people say, and they know 'cause they've seen it before.
These shining bright lights in cloudy dark skies,
you're closing your eyes and I watch you instead.
Break up the ice, stop rolling the dice.
A broken bird flies again, that's what they said.
Keep flying like that, for we all get lost in the whisper that's filling our head.
But it's not about loss and it's not about gain.
It is raising your head, standing tall and facing the pain.

So empty inside, empty inside, so empty inside,
I taught you to smile but you learned how to cry, and so did I.
And all we have found, all that we've found, all we have found
just circles around this heart-warming lie.
But it's alright.



Music by Mathias Rehfeldt (Immersion, Needle Fur, Moonlit Monologue, Ashfall, Dispersion),
Maximilian Höcherl (Blame It on you), Sascha Brumm (Grey Lines) and Ludwig Böss (Pandora)

Lyrics by Maximilian Höcherl (Blame It on you, Needle Fur, Pandora) and Sascha Brumm (Moonlit
Monologue, Grey Lines, Ashfall)

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Immersion

Blame it on you

Needle Fur

Moonlit Monologue

Grey Lines

Ashfall

Dispersion

Pandora

