The Alien Shore
[Dedicated to my dear brother in minds: Alex Ramonsky]
I woke up this morning, upon my hair a soft breeze was blowing
I looked up to the sky and couldn't believe my eyes, my nose, my ears,
I was lying on a beach, on the horizon a couple of suns were rising
Behind me was a jungle as I had never seen in my whole years
And then I heard it: Welcome to the Alien Shore!
I looked back and forth to find the source of those peculiar greetings
The whole beach was deserted, and nothing really seemed to be right

Written by Le Scal - Last Updated Saturday, 14 November 2009 16:14
Nobody was to be seen and I began to think that I was dreaming
But once again I heard it, clear as a star in an endless night
I heard it closer this time: Welcome to the Alien Shore!
It was a weird kind of guy you expect to come out of the Matrix
With a long black leather coat and black glasses across the face
He was talking about our brains, and all those things we need to fix
He told me how I managed to come up to this very special place

And he said again: Welcome to the Alien Shore!

He said: you've seen a lot of things and you haven't been afraid to dig them
You see them clearly now, you gnawed them down to their very core
You know you got the need, you got intent and the power to use them
But when you speak about them now, nobody understands you anymore
That's why I tell you, my friend: Welcome to the Alien Shore!
He said: come up to the lab to see what's on the slab in my basement
You will see lots of friendly colors, and we might even drink a bit of wine;
This shore is not a place where you're likely to ever be a resident
But I like to come here - once in a while - to look for people who shine

The Alien Shore - Lyrics

Written by Le Scal - Last Updated Saturday, 14 November 2009 16:14

Well, people like you, dude: Welcome to the Alien Shore!
Since then we've been friends, and as it's said: until the bitter end!
We fly high together over our tortured world's dirty meadows
Seeking out the brightest lights with which our minds could blend
And never doubt about the number of cords of our mental bows
And we bade together farewell to the Alien Shore!
Farewell to the Alien Shore!
Farewell to the Alien Shore!
Farewell to the Alien Shore!