



Kingdom of Nonsense (2014)

1.- Path of Faith

Music: David Casanova

2.- Voodoo

Music: Luis Bellés

Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

One or many gods?
A messiah or not?
Whatever you need,
There's a cult that fits

Maybe a Holy Book?
Maybe an afterlife?
A symbol's always great
It merchandises well

Is there any sense?
I don't really care
Don't forget to pray
And don't forget to pay

*I'll tell you how
You must live
You must love and*

You must die

*All your doubts
All your fears
All your pain's
Because of faith*

**Faith? What is faith?
It's just the way
To make you dream with hope**

**Hope? What is hope?
It's just the way
To make you be my slave**

Think about some rules
Fasting a few weeks
And once or twice a year
Wear some stupid cloth

If I had to choose
Be sure it'll be Voodoo
Magic, drugs and skulls
I have to love that stuff

Is there any sense?
I don't really care
Don't forget to pray
And don't forget to pay

*I'll tell you how
You must live
You must love and
You must die*

*All your doubts
All your fears
All your pain's
Because of faith*

**Faith? What is faith?
It's just the way
To make you dream with hope**

**Hope? What is hope?
It's just the way
To make you be my slave**

**Slave? What's a slave?
It's just the way
To give those fools a name**

**Name? What's my name?
I've plenty of them
Just worship me with cash
or a big check**

3.- Angels Cry

Music: David Casanova
Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

Among the horrible things
Humanity has ever done
Make children's life a living hell
It's sure the worst one

Their youth has been stolen
Innocence lost too early
They suffer for our sins and crimes
Marking them for life

**Angels cry in pain and sadness
They will know just death and
sorrow**

*In Africa you can find
Five year-old kids carrying guns
They'll die before they realize
What kind of game they're playing*

It's insane, they're just kids
But for them they are very cheap slaves

I don't care what they say
We should bury those bastards alive

Among the horrible things
Humanity has ever done
Make children's life a living hell
It's sure the worst one

Their youth has been stolen
Innocence lost too early
They suffer for our sins and crimes
Marking them for life

**Angels cry in pain and sadness
They will know just death and
sorrow**

*In Thailand you can ask for
Any sick sexual service
If she's a virgin, if he's ten
Just need to pay an extra*

It's insane, they're just kids
But for them they are very cheap slaves

I don't care what they say
We should bury those bastards alive

Among the horrible things
Humanity has ever done
Make children's life a living hell
It's sure the worst one

Their youth has been stolen
Innocence lost too early
They suffer for our sins and crimes
Marking their lives

*And now, you know what's going on
What are you gonna do?
It's time to draw the line
We'll tolerate no more
We'll tolerate no more*

**Angels cry in pain and sadness
They will know just death and
sorrow**

*Fifty years they've been hidden
Priests' abusing children
Even the popes knew and they just
Move them to another parish*

**Angels cry in pain and sadness
They will know just death and
sorrow
What the fuck is wrong in this
world?**

4.- 1939 Theatre of Flames

Music: David Casanova

Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

War has been declared now
Countries being invaded
And a deadly plan to
Exterminate a whole race

So much pain and horror
Cities devastated
Death in every corner
The darkest hour in history

*Flames burning down the whole globe
It's the Second World War
Nothing can be compared
Now hell has come to earth*

In Spain they have been testing
All the warfare they will use now

England and France did not to help us
a treason that they're about to pay

**1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames
1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames
1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames
1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames**

*Flames burning down the whole globe
It's the Second World War
Nothing can be compared
Now hell has come to earth*

Instead of fighting since day one
the States just made some profit

Once they choose to get involved
They won't doubt to sacrifice a base

*Flames burning down the whole globe
It's the Second World War
Nothing can be compared
Now hell has come to earth*

Not a step back they won't surrender
Stalingrad tomb of the fascism

Mother Russia will bleed out
With more than 23 millions of deaths

1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames

**1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames
1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames
1939, 1939, 1939 Theater of flames**

5.- Afterlight

Music: Luis Bellés

6.- Shadow of Belief

Music: Luis Bellés

Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

As I keep growing older
As I keep losing my mind
I have learnt quite a few things and
I have paid quite a high price

Nothing's going to last forever
Nothing will always be bright
Never care for what they're thinking
Never turn your head back

*It's just a matter of time
That they will disappoint you
The hourglass is running empty
And you have to be ready*

*There's no need to drop any tears
Because they don't deserve it
Close your eyes, anger will lead you
and shout "go fuck yourself!"*

**I am the greater fool
I am the prisoner
I am sick of their lies
I am about to change**

**I am playing my cards
I am the hated one
I am just by my own
I am the shadow of belief**

You need to get up always
You need not to surrender
Be sure to trust nobody

Be sure they will betray you

Time won't make you much more wiser
Time teaches how to hate them
You have to make your own path
You are a god yourself

*It's just a matter of time
That they will disappoint you
The hourglass is running empty
And you have to be ready*

*There's no need to drop any tears
Because they don't deserve it
Close your eyes, anger will lead you
and shout "go fuck yourself!"*

**I am the greater fool
I am the prisoner
I am sick of their lies
I am about to change**

**I am playing my cards
I am the hated one
I am just by my own
I am the shadow of belief**

7.- In the Edge of Destiny

Music: David Casanova
Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

*They set all the rules
Stole all they could
But they wanted more*

Now they say people have lived
Beyond their means and then
they must make some adjustments
'Cause there's no other way

To get over the crisis that
they've caused and we
have to suffer and pay while
None of them goes to jail

We need to change
The world from the ground up
Forging a future where

We all have same rights
No matter where you birth

What else you need to see
That staying in your home
Helps the higher class to rule
We need you in the streets

**The time to fight is now
This may be our last chance
We can't afford to lose
'Cause there's so much in play**

**What cost so many lives
And took us years to get
They're trying to erase in just one
day**

**Their system doesn't work
While the rich get more rich
It's ruining many lives
And letting people die**

**We have to act right now
We cannot waste more time
We're living in the edge of destiny**

*Class conflict again
But something has change
Fear's switching sides*

We are slaves of the same banks
That we had to rescue but they
Keep evicting and stealing our savings

While we see how they destroy
Our rights with privatizations
Where getting some profit
is all they care about

8.- The Carrousel of Death

Music: Luis Bellés
Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

Fasten your seat belt and
Keep your ticket till the end
Be sure to enjoy the views on the way
down

It won't take too much time
We're making no stops
This ride is going right straight to hell

*The carrousel of death
Now I reclaim your soul
You'll get the punishment that you
deserve*

They spend their lives
Causing agony and pain
No law or rule will ever affect them

No matter what they do
They always have an excuse
I think it's time to make them feel the
same

**Here nobody can hear how you
scream
From this place there's no way to
escape**

**All the pain you've caused is written
here
Justice failed but be sure you will
pay**

Fasten your seat belt and
Keep your ticket till the end
Be sure to enjoy the views on the way
down

It won't take too much time
We're making no stops
This ride is going right straight to hell

*The carrousel of death
Now I reclaim your soul
You'll get the punishment that you
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**Here nobody can hear how you
scream
From this place there's no way to
escape**

**All the pain you've caused is written
here
Justice failed but be sure you will
pay**

9.- Whispers from Nowhere

Music: David Casanova

Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

In this life nothing is granted
and you will learn it the hard way

What is true? What is false?
What is fair and what it's not?
Just think what we have to defend

Civil rights, public health,
Education, child care
'Cause there's no win without a fight
Be ready to protest and strike

**They will try to make
you to agree with what they say
But beware, 'cause they just
care for themselves**

**Everyday I hear
voices saying we are wrong
But for me they're just
whispers from nowhere**

*Don't obey, don't regret,
don't trust anything they say
They will cheat, they will lie,
they will try to stab us in our backs*

What is true? What is false?
What is fair and what it's not?
Just think what we have to defend

Civil rights, public health,
education, child care
'Cause there's no win without a fight
Be ready to protest and strike

**They will try to make
you to agree with what they say
But beware, 'cause they just
care for themselves**

**Everyday I hear
Voices saying we are wrong
But for me they're just
Whispers from nowhere**

10.- Banish from the Light

Music: David Casanova

11.- Travel through the Dark

Music: David Casanova
Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

Last night I had the same dream
He said my name and
Told me that we're not alone
There were others before

We humans conquered the Earth
But they were banished
Now it's his time to reclaim
What once belong to him

Who's he? And why I have this dream?
I think it is because that book

*No! I must not help him it's a trap
No! I'm sure I'm going to lose my mind
No! I won't listen to him at all
No! I know the world is now at stake*

Who I'm trying to fool?
He will rise and enslave us all

But if I help he'll be in debt with me
He'll have mercy on my soul

My choice is then
To travel through the dark

Why me? Why I can hear his voice?
I think it is because that book
"Deep in the ocean, in his house
The dead waits dreaming for this day"

*No! I must not help him it's a trap
No! I'm sure I'm going to lose my mind
No! I won't listen to him at all
No! I know the world is now at stake*

Who I'm trying to fool?
He will rise and enslave us all

But if I help he'll be in dept with me
He'll have mercy on my soul

My choice is then
To travel through the dark, to the stars
Through the dark, to the stars

Why me? Why I can hear his voice?
I think it is because that book
"Deep in the ocean, in his house
The dead waits dreaming for this day"

*No! I must not help him, it's a trap
No! I'm sure I'm going to lose my mind
No! I won't listen to him at all
No! I know the world is now at stake*

Who I'm trying to fool?
He will rise and enslave us all

But if I help he'll be in dept with me
He'll have mercy on my soul

My choice is then
To travel through the dark, to the stars
Through the dark, to the stars

12.- Burning Eyes

Music: David Casanova
Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

Too many years thinking
you were my friends
From this moment you
are both dead to me

All we have lived
and all we have shared
They're just memories that
I will soon forget

*Who the hell are you?
I've been blind for so much time
If you ever needed me*

I was there to help you out

*Who the fuck are you?
I've been blind for so much time
You have cross that thin red line
Now, be sure, you're gonna feel my
wrath*

Which are your reasons?
I don't really care
But you can be sure: there's no way to
take them back

*Who the hell are you?
I've been blind for so much time
If you ever needed me
I was there to help you out*

*Who the fuck are you?
I've been blind for so much time
You have cross that thin red line
Now, be sure, you're gonna feel my
wrath*

**Burning eyes, the pain inside
Is crying out loud for revenge**

**Burning eyes, there's a time to love
But there is also a time to hate**

**Burning eyes, the pain inside
Is crying out loud for revenge**

**Burning eyes, there's a time to love
But there is also a time to hate**

13.- Bleeding Heart

Music: Luis Bellés

Lyrics: Jorge Navas Alejo

I will take you back in time now
when pirates ruled over the seas
And among all of them there was one
whose name has been written down
in history since then

Who he was? An english privateer
Probably the boldest ever lived
He did capture dozens of ships

plundered cities
Created a haven for those
whose head did have a price
And he paid with his life

The more I read about his life
the more I admire him
He mastered the seven seas,
he feared nobody

For 18 months he was the scourge
of west Atlantic
Neither forget his real name
nor his mighty ship

Edward Teach
The Queen Anne's Revenge

*Burning fuses in his hair
Wielding a blade in each hand
They thought he was a demon
Giving up when they saw his flag*

The Bleeding Heart

**Call him Blackbeard
He was the magistrate
Of the privateer's republic
Of free men and there
They'll kneel before no king
To no God they shall pray**

**His legacy prevails
The lessons he taught us
Never run from a fight
And be free all your life**

Sail! Sail!

*Caught by the Royal Navy
he found death
and they beheaded him*

*Five shots and more
than twenty sword cuts
they needed to kill him*

**Call him Blackbeard
He was the magistrate
Of the privateer's republic
Of free men and there
They'll kneel before no king
To no God they shall pray**

**His legacy prevails
The lessons he taught us
Never run from a fight
And be free all your life**