



Earial - A Boy Called Arcane

(Music, arrangement, lyrics: Steven van der Steen © 2005)

Arcane lives next to the thoughts he has
inside his dome of glass
like oxygene bulbs escaping water
daylight bounces the dark

his eyes looking left distrustfully
a frown never leaves his face
Arcane inside, why can't you see
i'm outside while your head's a maze

the vultures above sense you're weak and they smell decay
but i succeed to mislead them and make them go away

the glass does not pass your thoughts or sound
so i can not hear your songs
and there in the dark you lay unwound
the will to be heard is strong

i yell and i cry and i beat the glass
but silence prevails inside
i wish i could turn into gloom and then
maybe sneak in during night

before i went home i have left you a gift, which was in vain
i write on the glass what i did today, but it all fades
i think i'll just leave and run into you someday
what you believe is what i will lose, i say

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