

R I V E R T Y N E

Leap Of Faith (2018)

official lyrics

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Waiting For The Sunrise

There comes a time when the storm is over.
The raindrops leave and the black clouds are gone.
You crawl out of your shelter and see life's not as cruel as before.
With eyes on the horizon, you turn to see the red light in the sky.
It's like longing for the safety of the day:
Waiting for the sunrise!

You've made it through, yet you're exhausted.
But you were strong enough to survive.
By move you feel an aching and note that you are hurt but still alive.
You take a look at your wounds and wonder if they'll ever cure again.
It's like looking for the healing of the day:
Waiting for the sunrise!

You carry on, you keep on moving.
You are certain that tomorrow comes.
And although you are branded and you're not sure if it all pays off,
your rebuild starts in the hope it won't be destroyed anymore.
It's like looking forward to a brand new day:
Waiting for the sunrise!
Waiting for the sunrise!

Several Billion Brains

In a world of several billion brains
we must try to get along.
Using knowledge from all that remains
we try to differ right from wrong.

Already in our younger days we see the world with our own eyes
and we are taught by those around us.
And each of those taught us a different view, their own sight
their expectations, praise and cuss.

**What can we really do to make this world a better place?
Polarities alone won't get us anywhere.
Searching for unique solutions seems a hopeless case
in the complexity of several billion brains.**

So we keep learning and solidify our point of view,
join communities or parties to become well-known,
reflect on how and what society expects us to
and be better together as it's hard to be alone.

But is it always the majority that is right?
Or do we just fear the unknown?
Shall we always take the point that seems best at first sight?
Or should we try to risk a step out of our comfort zone?

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Leap Of Faith

I never thought that my weak eyes
would be the reason for something good.
Came closer to the board, sat down
like someone told me that I should.
Cause what I saw and heard there next to me was simply beautiful.
You were there but you left home soon, far away ...

A few months later you came back
and all in me felt like before.
Like we're connected deep inside –
is this illusion or rapport?
When you're around the time stands still and every moment's kept in mind
weighing so heavily, that I ask myself ...

**Am I meant for you? - Are we meant to be?
Do you feel the same? - Or is that up to me?
When I'm with you I want to know what's going on here.
I think I just must hold my breath,
stay strong and take a leap of faith!**

I'm waiting for the day to come, to work it out and make it right.
Perhaps all what I feel makes sense, somehow ...

**Am I meant for you? - Are we meant to be?
Do you feel the same? - Or is that up to me?
When I'm with you I want to know what's going on here.
I think I just must hold my breath,
stay strong and take a leap of faith!**

The House Built On Rock

We built our house on rock to keep it safe from wind,
To be a sturdy shelter when thunders punish sinned.
Those days are cold and cruel, we read the daily news.
Thank god occurring far away, so no one to accuse.

The moon lights us our way to get paid out of debt,
To make our contribution by our own blood and sweat.
The other doesn't count, the other doesn't pay.
No taxman looking after us but taking our payday.

**Why should we care? – Why should we dare?
To make this world a better place when this is it for us?
Why more of work? – Why more of drudge?
Why should we sacrifice our time when nothing's ... left for us.**

No, we won't change our mind, we are no system slaves.
No, we don't play the fools for them, let us be in our caves.

**Why should we care? – Why should we dare?
To get hurt for some others fault with no hand saving us?
Why us of all? – Why should we bear?
We don't give a shit as long as there's no better place ... for us.**

Deity

Back on top! Let's do a swap - and leave the past far behind.
Good for me and good for you – come, help us up, let us draw the line.
Giving those over there a bone - would be in fact quite absurd.
So may the top performers win – as we live in the same big world.

Going there where the rent is cheap – as freedom is our guiding light.
Negotiate of equal birth - who has the money is always right.
As we see how the wind should blow – forget all that bureaucracy.
Let commons choose what they consume - at long last we've democracy.

**And let our deity all decide – as we're the ones who rule.
Never give up creed and pride – as we have learned in school.**

Override all ancient rules – the world's made for the best of ours.
Charity begins at home – there should be nothing to discuss.
Sure, weaker ones are running low – but that is not our cup of tea.
Create a scapegoat out of them – distraction is our master key.

**And let our deity all decide – as we're the ones who rule.
Never give up creed and pride – as we have learned in school.**

But are these really all the answers you have for common men?
Have you really swapped responsibility for greed?
Do you really hedge your power in the name of liberty?
Are you really that coward in your bloody-minded philosophy?

Inhabited Ghost Town

A whistle of our train resounds – we are there.
In a place where silence reigns – like almost everywhere.
People walking around with empty hands – looking with empty eyes.
Dust and dirt still remember the days – of sew, weave and incise.

My team and I are on to start – to what we came here for.
Including our own part of the deal – to get the lines for the score.
Writing down what people say – writing down what we see.
While walking through the dusty streets – no one knows what will be.

Listening to the kids in school
telling 'bout their future dreams:
“Engineer, submariner or tailor I wanna be
but that’s harder as it seems!”
People show us pics of the past
to see what isn’t anymore.
Sports clubs, musicians and actors they had
before the world hit the floor.
Hard to believe that an industry’s hoard
Turns into complete wasteland.
No prospect of turning, no men who invest,
No “Invisible Hand”.
We see people eating their pets
as there’s no food around.
No signs of revolt but all faces down –
an inhabited ghost town.

One On One

It seems the world turns faster than yesterday:
A miracle as well as a big price to pay.
Within seconds you get reached everywhere
But watch out what things you share.

A business rule it is to gain more than you lose
And voluntarily we deliver all the news.
They collect and sell our figures and our text.
And we do not know what's next.

**Will it ever 'come true as we get older
and no one's reading over our shoulder?
Will it ever be the same like once
When we were talking one on one?**

Simplification beats redundant ways to past,
The digital ways are cosier and seem to last.
But now they have the force and know all about us -
That turned into big fuss.

But as we carry on and keep 'em using,
The bad publicity affect 'em peripherally.
Unless we do by post or letter birds
Discrete messaging is history.

No one knows what they will do with all they know.
All we give now and we gave long time ago.
They control all what we write, the tons of pages
And we're like conies in their cages.

**Will it ever 'come true as we get older
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What Better Time Than Now?

All your life you've been so cold,
So cold as coldest December days.
There is something in your heart you never told
Cause you always chose the most convenient ways.

**It's the season for to make things right,
It's the time to stop the inner fight.
Here it comes!
Here it comes!**

You're forced to explore your darkest hole,
Something must be done to sort your hullabaloo.
Not the bad things we did will crucify our soul,
But those good ones will, those ones we missed to do.

**Let the river and the feelings flow,
Give yourself a shining light to grow.
Somehow,
What better time than now?
It's alright,
This is your turn tonight!**

Melodies, memories, the vibe is everywhere.
Mesmerised, memorised - to become aware.

**Let the river and the feelings flow,
Give yourself a shining light to grow.
Somehow,
What better time than now?
It's alright,
This is your turn tonight!**

**It's alright,
This is your turn tonight!**

Your Turn

Who can honestly say what the future brings?
During we philosophise everything can change.
No one can keep his possession to eternity.
But as long as we are here, we can draw lines of our range.

There are people saying that it doesn't matter how
we choose to live and give as we're ruled from up above.
This may be true but it can also be just false.
As the things we're able to come with passion, joy and love.

**And you feel, that this is your turn,
you can't avoid, you're forced to do.
You realise, no one's appearing
and the missing gear is you-houu.
And you know, tomorrow's coming,
but how it comes is up to you.
You see the hole you have to fill
and the plan to make it through.**

Sometimes people dream that something big occurs.
They give the best of what they got for this project
Though on the icing on the cake is still a lack.
And you realise the fact that you have to be the one to act.

**And you feel, that this is your turn,
you can't avoid, you're forced to do.
You realise, no one's appearing
and the missing gear is you-houu.
And you know, tomorrow's coming,
but how it comes is up to you.
You see the hole you have to fill
and the plan to make it through.**

We're often scared of ourselves and of what we've got.
We're not aware which kinds of things make sense or not.
Sometimes we really think too much of what we planned.
Just keep your eyes wide open, maybe you're the helping hand.

**And you feel, that this is your turn,
you can't avoid, you're forced to do.
You realise, no one's appearing
and the missing gear is you-houu.
And you know, tomorrow's coming,
but how it comes is up to you.
You see the hole you have to fill
and the plan to make it through, the plan to make it through,
the plan to make it through, the plan to make it through**

Watching The Sunset

You've been sailing into a save place now where freedom still exists.
You've passed it though and don't know how without using weapon or fist.
You still have got the memories from the past days in your mind.
But you've had the courage from inside and left dead ends all behind.

Your decision was right, the mission was clear you found the right words to say.
You show your worth, dropped every fear for each and every day.
You take a bath in past reviews make visions for what shall be
You know the good times carry on, believe it – you will see!

Dear, stay the same what you became!
Just follow your light and everything will be alright!

Now long darkness, fog and cold are gone and spring is on to come.
The world wakes up as daytime grows like a new age has begun.
You're always sure your dreams come true when you watch the sunset light
There is always a chance, there is always a way, life's just like an eagle's flight!

Dear, stay the same what you became!
Just follow your light and everything will be alright!

Dear, stay the same what you became!
Just follow your light and everything will be alright!

Forever! Forever! Forever! Foreveeeer!