

**C**oncept for '**B**riefshire'



\* = Songs for Single

## Starring

- Narrator's mother:** A particular woman, flooded by positive energy, who willingly shares this energy with the seekers and those in need. A benevolent witch.
- Narrator:** The younger of two brothers, physically handicapped since birth, thus an outsider. Nonetheless a very intelligent person with distinct energetic abilities, however weakened by his self-doubts.
- Narrator's brother:** The only and older brother of the narrator, a fascinating personality of natural authority urging people to follow him. During the story he turns into a sect leader because of his intent to redeem people.
- Brother's wife:** Narrator's secret love, intelligent woman who discerns the truth but does not dare to leave her husband.
- Narrator's daughter:** Learns the truth about her origin after her father's death. Intelligent young woman with huge energetic abilities who will follow her grandmother's footsteps.
- Sect:** Town's community, unconditionally following the sect leader in the belief that the latter will redeem them.

## Intro

Entry of musical box

### 1. Tales from Heaven or Hell

Today my father died. All that is left from him is a small musical box and the wish to read his diary. I miss him so much... he was the best father you could wish for. I am so curious about what he had written in his diary – and anxious at the same time. What if there are things in it that tear everything apart? „*When you will read this – my dearest maid – I'm already dead. In this diary I will tell you the story of my life and the truth about yours.*”

What does that mean? The truth about my life? Did my father lie to me? And how important it was for him that I use my abilities and energies solely in a benevolent way, although he should know that I will never abuse them. Everything he taught me will always guide me to help people and accompany them along their way but never to do them any harm. For all times I will be deeply thankful for this knowledge he passed on to me.

Strange, his last wish... He wants me to shed his ashes over a small town, far away from here. What does that mean? I have not heard about this small town yet but it must have been of greater significance for him, in a time before my birth...

My father died today  
A lovely melody is fading  
My memories will stay  
For months he was waiting

For you dark brother of sleep  
Limbs are crippled, pain can't be eased  
Decline and illness creep  
Open doors for you, he is released

Is my life a castle built on sand  
Did I hold a liar's hand  
Walls of betrayal, roof of lies  
Oh I'm scared what if truth dies

**Whatever words will tell  
Tales from heaven or from hell  
They'll never change our past  
What is true will always last**

His life lies in my hand  
A story from an unknown dark land  
Happened many years ago  
In a town where silent winds blow

Ashes to ashes he claims  
Scattered pieces, nothing remains  
But a fading melody  
Some loving words in a diary

Is my life a castle built on sand  
Did I hold a liar's hand  
Walls of betrayal, roof of lies  
Oh I'm scared what if truth dies

**Whatever words will tell  
Tales from heaven or from hell  
They'll never change our past  
What is true will always last**

## 2. Die Stadt

“A desolate sight... the town is abandoned, the streets are empty... the old dark stories seem to be forever forgotten... Yet if you prick up your ears you can hear the whispering wind telling stories of former times when the town was in full bloom... The town in which I spent such wonderful and happy years, the town, however, in which I also experienced the sorest grief. How I love to remember these wonderful times... The town was situated idyllically in a plain, surrounded by grass swaying in the warm wind. The charming buildings were grouped around the village hall, the most splendid building of the small town. Every Sunday the community would meet there to talk to each other and have fun together. The inhabitants were proud and free, of a strong spirit and flooded by cordiality. Right beside the town a small hill arose which offered an eagle's view of the whole town. I spent many hours there and watched my home town and its inhabitants... an observer and an outsider which I have always been, yet a part of this community and inseparably intertwined with their history... Today there is nothing here but abandoned and dilapidated buildings, among them the black burnt remnants of the village hall... destroyed by the fire of a mad spirit which was, at a time, so close to me and which meant the most to me in my life... since that fateful night nobody had lived in these buildings... on entering the abandoned rooms you can see the plates still placed on the table... left behind after a meal by their occupiers who never returned to their houses. Only their souls are still floating above the town... unredeemed. My soul will also return there when I am dead... ashes to ashes... and it is there where I will be forever reunited with my brother, just like we had sworn each other after the death of our beloved mother.”

Verloren ist die Stadt  
Die einst wie Gold geschimmert hat  
Verlassen ist die Stadt  
Die mich so lang beherbergt hat

Vernichtet ist die Stadt  
Seit ein kranker Geist gewütet hat  
Dunkel liegt die Stadt  
Seit die Liebe sie verlassen hat

**Ein klagender Wind durch dunkle Gassen weht  
Seufzend einzig er mein tiefes Leid versteht  
Im Tode vereint mit der einst stolzen Stadt  
Die ein kranker Geist vernichtet hat**

Lieulich war die Stadt  
An die ein sanfter Hügel sich geschmiegt hat  
Golden lag die Stadt  
Wenn ich sie von dort oben erblickt hab'

Geliebt hab ich die Stadt  
Wenn sie mich auch ausgestossen hat

Verbunden mit der Stadt  
Selbst als ich sie verlassen hab

**Ein klagender Wind durch dunkle Gassen weht  
Seufzend einzig er mein tiefes Leid versteht  
Im Tode vereint mit der einst stolzen Stadt  
Die ein kranker Geist vernichtet hat**

Verloren ist die Stadt  
Die einst wie Gold geschimmert hat  
Verlassen ist die Stadt  
Die mich so lang beherbergt hat

Vernichtet ist die Stadt  
Seit ein kranker Geist gewütet hat  
Dunkel liegt die Stadt  
Seit die Liebe sie verlassen hat

### 3. **Show me the Way**

My mother was a very particular woman with huge energetic abilities. She dedicated her life to an energetic idea which she shared with us and which enabled her to approach everything and to be supportive to anyone struggling with problems – the 3x3 notion.

“Always put **body, soul** and **spirit** in the center of your life. Treat your body well for it is the dwelling of the inner person, the soul and the spirit. Get to know about your soul and sense it in all your actions. Strengthen your spirit for it moves the soul.”

Pile surplus **vital energy** every day. Be careful and avoid people and situations that deprive you of your energy. Always face your surroundings and yourself with **love energy**. It allows you to see clear while never being violating. Should these two energies be at work you will be granted **healing energy** and you will never be ill again.

View life as the weaving of a carpet. In order to have it firm and tightly woven you need to be properly **interwoven with yourself**. Only then will you be able to have yourself **interwoven with others**, thereby enjoying the state of **being interwoven**. You are the source of everything and everything will float back to you. In so doing you can approach everything and you will never be ignored.”

“With the help of her I discovered my abilities and learnt to put aside my self-doubts. She gave me more than I will ever be able to describe... my mother...”

**You show me the way  
You show me that everything I ever need in my whole life  
Lies there inside of me**

It was a hard way to get here  
But now it seems so clear

I'll find everything inside of me

Mind body and soul  
Life love and healing  
Connect be connected  
Nine words to change your whole life

O mother, keeper of eternal truth

**You show me the way  
You show me that everything I ever need in my whole life  
Lies there inside of me**

Feeling useless and ashamed  
I was the one to blame  
Thought there's nothing good inside of me

Mind body and soul  
Life love and healing  
Connect be connected  
Nine words to change your whole life

Oh mother, seekers find truth in you

You show me the way,  
You show me that everything lies there inside of me

**You show me the way  
You show me that everything I ever need in my whole life  
Lies there inside of me**

## 4. Brothers

"My brother and I grew up in complete harmony – one soul, one mind but not two bodies. I was physically handicapped since my birth yet my body was of shining beauty. I soon learnt that I would never be like all the others... a cripple, useless for the community. The only thing I could do was to express my feelings with the help of words and to write this diary in texts and poems. I felt expelled from everything and scoffed at because of my unsightliness. My brother, however, nevertheless loved me and we had a very heartfelt relationship. While I was often ignored my brother received lots of appreciation. Everybody liked him and his friends thought highly of his opinion. Faithfully and loyally they followed him everywhere, just like I did. And although he was blessed in such a way he never laid claim to be anything better than I was. I, in turn, also never envied him for what he had. Even when he married the girl I loved I wished them all the best from the bottom of my heart.

"You will see", he said, "one day you will stand high above me... my outward beauty is nothing compared to the beauty of your heart and of your soul. One day you will

rise above us all yet we will not be able to follow you. I love you, my brother. Therefore, let us swear the following to the dead body of our mother: nothing shall ever separate us and we will dedicate our lives to our mother's maxim to secure that it will never fall into malevolent hands."  
And so we took this oath..."

In a night so long ago  
We made this eternal vow

**We are brothers  
Raised by our mother's loving hand  
We are brothers  
Forever together we will stand**

Since the day that you were born  
I felt your special energy  
In your body painfully torn  
They are too blind they cannot see

**We are brothers  
Raised by our mother's loving hand  
We are brothers  
Forever together we will stand**

Wherever you go, they listen to you  
A perfect body hides a perfect soul  
One day to come they'll follow  
Eternal truth will be our highest goal

Be aware of your fate  
Your future looks black  
Fire in the air  
Burn!

We make this eternal vow  
Through us your love will grow  
Oh mother you will see  
Your knowledge sets us free

**We are brothers  
Raised by our mother's loving hand  
We are brothers  
Forever together we will stand**

## \* **S**alvation

Years passed by and more and more people flocked around my brother in order to listen to his message. And although we had taken an oath my brother began to alter this message and to use it in order to extend his power. However, he did not seem to be aware of it. He thought that he did his best to guide the inhabitants of the town to their redemption.

Yesterday, on Sunday, I attended the meeting in the village hall for the first time after a long period of absence. I found my worst fears confirmed. My brother had become a sect leader and all the people blindly followed him. They do not recognize that he will not be of help for their redemption. Every person has his or her own path to redemption and it can be developed only by means of itself. Hear their cries for redemption! He ought to know that it will not work this way... I fear the worst...

### **Salvation**

**Please free our body, mind and soul**

### **Salvation**

**Is what we are longing for**

I hear them screaming for salvation  
*Our sinful bodies have to be destroyed*  
We will create a divine new nation  
*The old world order has to be destroyed*

I will be your leader will you follow me  
Yes we will  
To the land where everyone will be free  
We'll be free

### **Salvation**

**Please free our body, mind and soul**

### **Salvation**

**Is what we are longing for**

Through me they'll come to revelation  
*We have to free our captured souls*  
I'm the one who'll guide them to liberation  
*The eternal truth shall be our highest goal*

In the moment of pain will you hold my hand  
Yes we will  
I will lead you to the promised land  
The promised land

### **Salvation**

**Please free our body, mind and soul**

### **Salvation**

**Is what we are longing for**



## 5. Seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit

How could things get so bad? Why did I not recognize earlier that he had left the right path and why did I not stop him? I am afraid that he will ruin himself and the whole community. I know that he had the best intentions but you cannot force redemption. People have to walk on their paths of redemption on their own. "You are the source of everything and everything will float back to you." I need to get rest, at my favourite place, high above all the sorrows and consider how I can call him to account and stop him... I hope he will listen to me...

Ihr leises Weinen dringt durch die Abendluft  
Ob sie nach meinem Trost und Beistand ruft?

Tief verbunden seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
Durch die eine Kraft die alle Wunden heilt  
Ich trag sie stets in mir

Voller Angst komm ich zu deinem Ort  
Sein Geist ist krank, sein Blick so wild, ich musste fort

Sind wir verbunden seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit?  
Durch welche Kraft? Wann lindert sie mein Leid?  
Trag ich sie auch in mir?  
Wir sind verbunden seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
Durch die eine Kraft die alle Wunden heilt  
Auch du trägst sie in dir

**Unsre Seelen sind vereint  
Seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
auch wenn ich dich verlier  
bleibst du ein Teil von mir**

Unsre Seelen sind vereint  
Seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
Du weckst die Kraft in mir  
Ich bleibe ewiglich bei dir

**Unsere Seelen sind vereint  
Seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
Noch kannst du es nicht verstehn  
Doch wirst du bald von mir geh'n**

**Unsere Seelen sind vereint  
Seit dem Anbeginn der Zeit  
Ich bin ein Teil von dir  
Und du ein Teil von mir**

## 6. Remember the Promise

My brother, I need to talk to you. You have left the right path. You need rest to enable your soul and your spirit to recognize that you are pursuing the wrong aims. I know that the redemption of the people touches your heart and yet it is impossible for you to walk their paths of redemption. They need to walk their paths on their own. Remember what our mother taught us...

Like young birds in the sky they have to use  
Their own wings and fly  
But if you take them too high  
They will fall and die

Leave me alone

**Oh brother  
Wake up, stand up, you are still living in a world of dreams  
My brother  
Wake up, stand up and join the keepers of the truth  
Oh brother  
Wake up, stand up, they are too weak alone it seems  
My brother  
Wake up, stand up, remember the promise of our youth**

We will follow him to the sky so high  
We will never fall, we will never die

You're an eagle in the sky  
You know how to use your wings to fly  
But if you rise too high  
You will fall and die

Leave me alone

**Oh brother  
Wake up, stand up, you are still living in a world of dreams  
My brother  
Wake up, stand up and join the keepers of the truth  
Oh brother  
Wake up, stand up, they are too weak alone it seems  
My brother  
Wake up, stand up, remember the promise of our youth  
Oh brother  
Wake up, stand up, you are still living in a world of dreams  
My brother  
Wake up, stand up, remember the promise of our youth**

Leave me alone

Remember the Promise

## 7. Phoenix from the Ashes

He crossed the line and I fear what is to come. In his eyes you can see madness sparkling. Which are his visions and where will they lead us?

We will rise  
from the ashes

Many days and many years  
I tried to live how she told me  
But I was yearning for something more  
To fill the emptiness inside

And it never was enough  
To fill me up  
And it never was enough  
For my restless mind

**Phoenix from the ashes  
Our wounds will be healed  
Phoenix from the ashes  
We'll be born again and rise**

Now that I have found a way  
To salvation I know I will be  
So much stronger than before  
Nothing will ever break me

And it's gonna be enough  
To fill me up  
And it's gonna be enough  
For my restless mind

**Phoenix from the ashes  
Our wounds will be healed  
Phoenix from the ashes  
We'll be born again and rise**

We will rise  
from the ashes

## 8. How Long

What will be her decision? I know that she is scared. She knows that she has to leave him because he is walking on the wrong path. She and her unborn child would be in danger should she stay. Is she strong enough to follow the call of truth? Or will she stay with him? Bow down to his power for fear of his wrath, regardless of the sacrifices she will have to offer... I send and wish her the power to do the right thing.

How long, how long

How long will I go on like this  
Hurting myself and denying my love  
How long will I go on like this  
Ignoring the pain inside

How long will it take until  
Everything's ruined and everything's gone  
How long will it take until  
His demons devour him and his visions burn us all

How long can I go on like this  
Until all the strength is lost and destroyed  
How long can I go on like this  
There's a new life on its way

How long will I excuse myself  
For every mistake and every fault  
And how will I excuse myself  
If he hurts our dearest maid and I always had it come

**How long**  
**It's time to make another step in the right direction**  
**Too long**  
**It's time to move forward for our own protection**

How long will it take until  
Everything's ruined and everything's gone  
How long will it take until  
His demons devour him and his visions burn us all

**How long**  
**It's time to make another step in the right direction**  
**Too long**  
**It's time to move forward for our own protection**

How long, how long

## 9. Innocent Hearts

I know that he cannot be without her. He needs her. What will he do to further commit her to him? Will he put her under pressure and increase her fears? Would he dare to blackmail her with the well-being of her little daughter? I hope that the fear of losing her will bring him to his senses. Who knows what will happen instead...

Don't dare to leave  
You can't make a single step without me  
Don't dare to go  
Or you will be lost forever  
Oh, do you remember  
Your heart and soul are in my hand

**Innocent hearts are made of glass**  
**Fragile and pure**  
**Innocent hearts break easily**  
**Innocent hearts are open books**  
**Lovely to read**  
**Innocent hearts burn easily**

Stay here with me  
One last step our souls will be redeemed  
Stay her with me  
You will lose her forever  
Oh, do you remember  
Your heart and soul are in my hand

**Innocent hearts are made of glass**  
**Fragile and pure**  
**Innocent hearts break easily**  
**Innocent hearts are open books**  
**Lovely to read**  
**Innocent hearts burn easily**

You belong to us  
You can't leave now  
You belong to us  
You are a part of us  
You can't go now  
You are a part of us

**Innocent hearts are made of glass**  
**Fragile and pure**  
**Innocent hearts break easily**  
**Innocent hearts are open books**  
**Lovely to read**  
**Innocent hearts burn easily**

## \* **These Days are gone**

My love, what is your concern. I truly hope that you will follow your insight... At the same time I am afraid that you are too weak and that you will stay with him... Now, I will listen to what you are telling me. So speak out...

I know I'm wrong  
My house is not a home  
I'm not so strong  
I will be lost alone

You know you're wrong  
You'll never be alone  
You will be strong  
Your heart will find a home

I always remember the days in the sun  
These days are gone

**On that day  
On that day I saw your face  
Lightened up from deep inside  
My heart longs  
My heart longs for your embrace**

My deepest fear  
Is to lose my maid  
I can't stay here  
I am so afraid  
I know you fear  
You'll never lose your maid  
If you stay here  
You don't have to be afraid

I always remember the days in the sun  
These moments are treasures  
But now they are gone  
I always remember the days in the sun  
These days are gone

**On that day  
On that day I saw your face  
Lightened up from deep inside  
My heart longs  
My heart longs for your embrace  
My soul revealed, no need to hide**

## 10. **Forgotten Love**

One year has passed by. I have completely withdrawn myself from the community. I often spend some time at my favourite place on the hill from where I can watch the activity in the town and mourn my brother and the girl I love. Since the quarrel I have not seen my brother and my love tries not to cross my path. How are they? Maybe he found his way back to the right path? How is she and how is her little daughter? Will I see them all again? I truly hope so...

Past is haunting me  
Fragments of memory  
disturb my peace of mind  
Hours of delight  
now seem a thousand years away  
I was a fool to let you go

**My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness  
Deep as grey oceans in your eyes  
My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness  
Despair spreads its fingers around my mind**

Days of love and hope  
were followed by aeons of loneliness  
as darkness sunk into our hearts  
The other one's shadow  
stood between us, a silent wall of doom  
darkening the sky

**My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness  
Deep as grey oceans in your eyes  
My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness  
Despair spreads its fingers around my mind**

Only memories remain  
in a world now cold and dark  
Where flowers grew now dust has covered everything

Crying doesn't help anymore  
so what can I do?  
Torn in pieces is my heart  
I don't know where to go

**My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness**

**Deep as grey oceans in your eyes  
My heart and soul  
are filled with sadness  
Despair spreads its fingers around my mind**

God how I wish you back  
but my mistakes can never be undone  
and I fear you forgot our love....

## 11. *The Burning*

There they are sitting in the village hall and are holding their meeting. Once more I am the observer watching from the hill. Everything seems peaceful for the uninitiated. The harmony, however, is deceiving... under the surface madness is boiling up fiercely and threatens to erupt at any time, just like a volcano... how I fear this eruption!

Stop! What is that? I see flames and smoke shoot up to the sky from the village hall, I hear cries and moans! What has he done? He brings ruin upon them all! So this is his vision! Everything shall be reduced to ashes? Have mercy upon their souls... I need to rescue them... hurry up, hurry up... I hope I will not be too late... damn it, my slow crippled joints... hurry up, hurry up

*Burn!  
Destroy!  
Die!*

Now the time has come  
*To destroy everything we had before*  
Are you ready for the run  
*Through a painful river to the other shore*

Come with me 'cause I love you  
Salvation  
O Brother don't you see you crossed the line  
I'm waiting with arms wide open  
Salvation  
Into your arms we run, you shall be our redeemer lead us to salvation

**I swear tonight  
I'll be the guardian of your fate  
For the rest of my life  
My dearest maid  
Of the ones I loved the most  
But I lost them forever now**

Oh Mother he killed them all but still



I hear someone crying

*Stöhnen und Schreien*

You are the only one who's left  
My dearest maid

Now the time has come  
*We destroyed everything we had before*  
We are already on the run  
*Through the painful river to the other shore*

In my arms you all are dying  
Salvation  
Oh brother don't leave me forever now  
I'm dying 'cause I love you  
Salvation  
In your arms we burn you are not a redeemer there is no salvation

**I swear tonight  
I'll be the guardian of your fate  
For the rest of my life  
My dearest maid  
Of the ones I loved the most  
But I lost them forever now**

## 12. **A** new **D**ecade

So this is my father's story and the story about my true origin. But is it also the end of the story?

This is now the end of the story  
This is finally the end of the old decade of illusions

What he started is lost now  
What he started was the beginning of the old decade of illusions

You never never never let him down  
You never let him down

**Loving souls meet again in silent winds  
Ashes to ashes - once divided now united again  
Loving souls meet again in silent winds  
Ashes to ashes - a promise made in past  
this promise will unite you again**

This is not the end of this story  
This is just the beginning of a new decade of solutions

What you started is not lost now  
What you started is the beginning of a new decade of solutions

I'll never never never let you down  
I'll never let you down

**Loving souls meet again in silent winds  
Ashes to ashes - once divided now united again  
Loving souls meet again in silent winds  
Ashes to ashes - a promise made in past  
this promise will unite you again**

The message of my grandmother and my father shall live on through my person. It shall accompany and support the seekers along their paths to liberation and release. I want to thank my father for everything he has done for me and I beg for my parents' redemption. What is true will last forever...

## 13. **Heaven and Hell (Bonus Track)**

### \* **In einem verlassenen Zimmer**

Fenster, bunte Blumenbeeten,  
eine Orgel spielt herein.  
Schatten tanzen an Tapeten,  
Wunderlich ein toller Reihn.  
Lichterloh die Büsche wehen  
Und ein Schwarm von Mücken schwingt  
Fern im Acker Sensen mähen  
Und ein altes Wasser singt.

**Wessen Atem kommt mich kosen?  
Schwalben irre Zeichen ziehn.  
Leise fließt im Grenzenlosen  
Dort das goldne Waldland hin.**

Flammen flackern in den Beeten.  
Wirr verzuckt der tolle Reihn

An den gelblichen Tapeten.  
Jemand schaut zur Tür herein.  
Weihrauch duftet süß und Birne  
Und es dämmern Glas und Truh.  
Langsam beugt die heiße Stirne  
Sich den weißen Sternen zu.

**Wessen Atem kommt mich kosen?  
Schwalben irre Zeichen ziehn.  
Leise fließt im Grenzenlosen  
Dort das goldne Waldland hin.**

(Trackl)



