



ACT

1

AKINESIS

PAGES FROM A HOSTAGE

THE MIRACLE

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT



AKINESIS



HOW AND WHY

THE STARTING QUESTION

Andrew Close your eyes, lay down and tell me how
my own life has taken roots, has grown in time.
Look at me and tell me the truth for the first time,
I deserve an answer now.

SANDS OF TIME

Him When I close my eyes, I can remember
how it started, how it all began.
My mind is my enemy, my weakness.
But sometimes I feel sane again,
truly part of a beautiful scheme,
where I can have my little box.

I used to feel so easy, like a fish swimming in the trees.
I used to feel I was really free, dancing in the colorful cage
He built for me.

And here begins my fairy tale,
through the scattered images of my life;
through my heart sealed and glued by the debris
of a distorted mind.



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CAPTAIN'S WAITING

ONCE UPON A TIME

Captain All is ready, all is prepared:
the room, the nurse, the doctor.
It will be a natural birth.
Personal confirm: it's probably a boy.

My faithful God, I hope it's a boy.
I dream I'll love, I'll raise him, teach him to survive
in this war.
Life's a war! Life's a holy war!

And I know it very well:
the Army taught me how to survive, how to rule.
It's time to pass the skills on.

He'll be a good soldier, I know.
He'll be a good captain, as his father,
or maybe more... or maybe more!
Could it be more than me? Could it be more?

FEMALE TERROR

Captain Suddenly a cry. His first war cry.
I am scared.
If it's a girl... I can't bear it, the idea of girl.
The possibility is horrifying.
The Nurse is getting near with a bundle...

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THE ONE LEFT BEHIND

THEY'RE ALL WRONG (77.35 K)

FAIRY TALE

Brother? (your) Life is gonna be a blinding light, the scent of love: emotion.
(your) Life is gonna be air in the lungs, a starting cry: emotion.
Her heart beat's lulling; in your ears: "you're mine, my sweet love".
Her skin is soft, her voice is music and she loves you.
Life is gonna be a candlelight, a giant cake: emotion.
Life is gonna be so many toys, so many friends: emotion.
You can do everything you want: you're in control now.
There's no resistance, all you have is what you want now.

(your) Life is gonna be, life is gonna be your laughter, love and more emotion.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be sweet night kiss and a fairy tale.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be... You're sure you're really free?
Free! Love can only heal you; love can only set you free.
Love will never bind you; love can only heal you; love can only set you free.

REALITY

Brother? My life is gonna be just only a dream, blocked in a shiny tombstone.
I'm your brother still but other names they have placed upon my tombstone.
I'm just a cell, I'm just a scrap, something to forget
and at the best, a bit (of) discomfort to our makers.

Life is gonna be, life is gonna be an endless winter, a vile vial agony.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be the fridge embrace, the foggy crapper.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be liquid nitrogen for me.
How we pay the price of other's choice? They choose to call it "love-love".
Lust, possession, love, desire are ghosts if I have to live in this form.
And bro, if you think about it, are you sure to be loved?
Might this love be possession? Doubts are not an option.

Life is gonna be, life is gonna be an endless winter, a vile vial agony.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be the fridge embrace, the foggy crapper.
Life is gonna be, life is gonna be... Mum swap and let me be!



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Nurse Congratulations Mister, here's your son.

Captain Thank God it's a boy,
the one who'll take my names on. Father to son.
Generation to generation, creation on motion,
temptation, emotion, relation, glorification,
he's my name! My name!

5 KNIGHT OF VALOR

PLAYGROUND

Him I am just a little boy, skinny and proud without a doubt.
I'm inspired by the mates who choose to never seek me out.
I am fighting for my land, knight of valor of the realm,
standing tall behind my banner with a lion on its crest.

But at times I feel my crusade as a heavy cage instead,
alone and shunted by the others; tell me now who can I save.
Who can save me? Who can save me now?
(I just wanna be like the others, I just wanna be myself)

Trees and birds are my companions, Red Fish talks about the Trout,
he reports abuse of justice while manhandling all the above.

HOW BAD THINGS ARE?

Him And I'm mistreated too, I'm the Shark or just his catch?
Why all my father's lashing caught me ever on my back?

And if I can really be the King's right hand,
why it's always him who's crushing my bones?



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BACKBONES

THE TWISTED KNOT

Captain What a nightmare, what a shame!
He's a worthless animal!
Dark-red blood stains on my face.
Does my teaching please the Lord?

No backbone, no trace of glory,
and I have to teach him dignity, nobility, command.
It's useless, it's useless!

I teach him dignity breaking his bones.
I teach him loyalty hitting him hard.

A DARK SECRET

Captain He asked me about his "mother". I told him she's dead.
The truth is a danger, but the whore is going to rest.

The pact was honored, gold for a son.
But when the product is defective must the promises be held?
How can I fix him? Where is the key?
There's nail inside his brain,
a splinter of his mother, a splinter of himself.
But in my heart, I know a bastard will never be good.

I teach him dignity breaking his bones.
I teach him loyalty hitting him hard.

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LOSING THE TRACK

BREATHING SOME AIR

Him Today I'm free, the sun is shining,
the birds are singing, the air is pure.
New adventures wait me over my boundaries,
over the highroad underpass, near the mountain.
A shiver on my back: I've never been so far from home
and dad must not know.
If I survive the quest my queen will marry me and I'll be the King.
The game is quiet, the trees are mute.
So many paths to take, but can I choose?
My destiny is fixed and my dad is right:
there's not hope into this world and just the strongest will survive.
A fall brings me to open my eyes. There is no sun, there is no light.
It's really late... My father... How I'm going to survive?

NO TURNING BACK

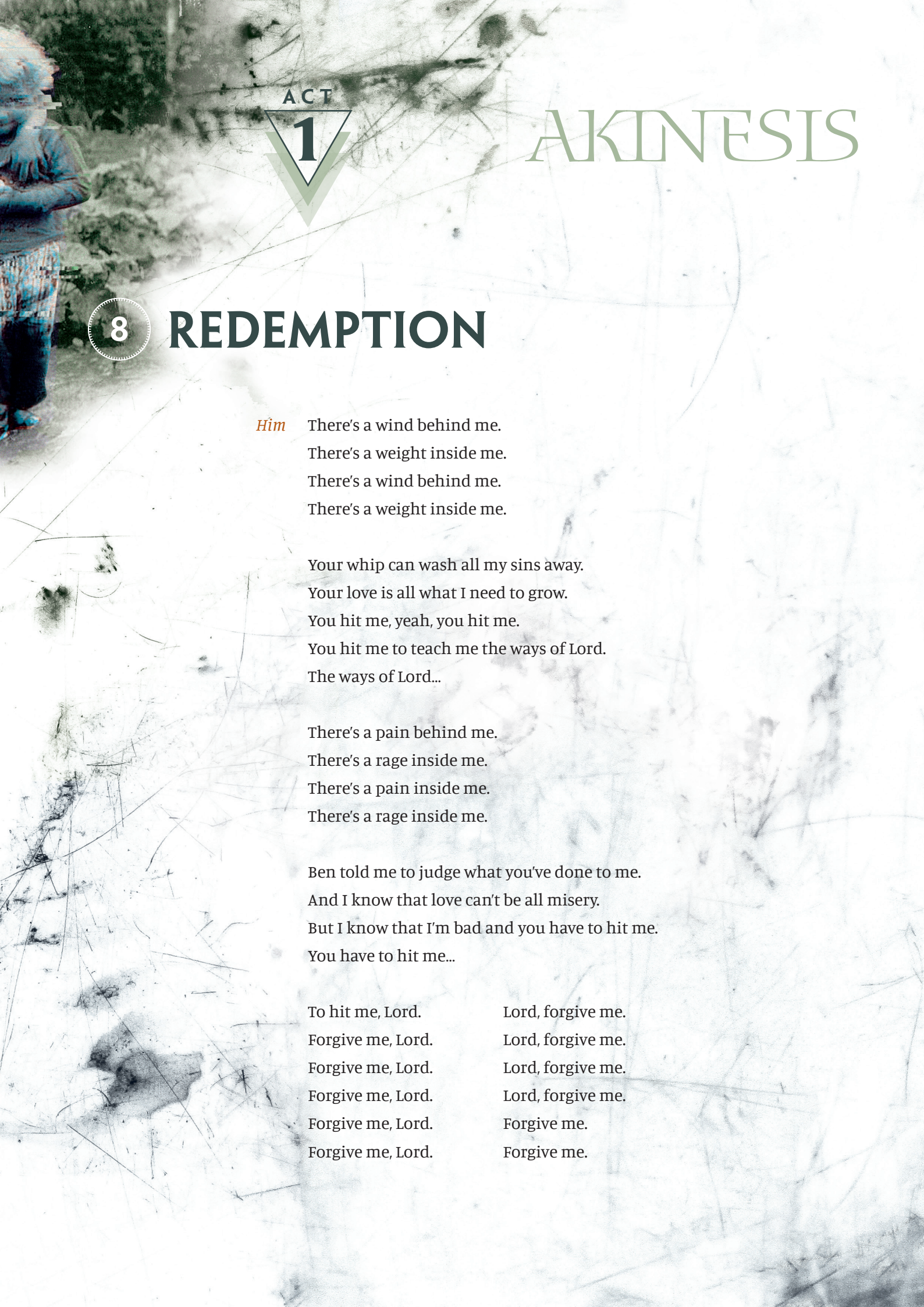
Him Run, run kid, run, run kid like hell!
But with no light at all where's the path to my home, again?
I'm lost disoriented, I've lost the track, I've lost the track!

HELP

Him God help me! What's that noise? A Wolf? Don't be stupid!
There are no wolves, there are no knights, there are no realms.
It's just me with my stupid head!
And in the midst of my panic a voice...
A voice breaks through the woods.

Ben "Hi, are you lost? Are you afraid?
Follow me to the highroad! I'm Ben, by the way.
You've been playing here all day? Oh, that's fun!
We can meet here tomorrow; it'll be our realm!"

Him A boy, a smile, a friend!



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REDEMPTION

Him There's a wind behind me.
There's a weight inside me.
There's a wind behind me.
There's a weight inside me.

Your whip can wash all my sins away.
Your love is all what I need to grow.
You hit me, yeah, you hit me.
You hit me to teach me the ways of Lord.
The ways of Lord...

There's a pain behind me.
There's a rage inside me.
There's a pain inside me.
There's a rage inside me.

Ben told me to judge what you've done to me.
And I know that love can't be all misery.
But I know that I'm bad and you have to hit me.
You have to hit me...

To hit me, Lord.
Forgive me, Lord.
Forgive me, Lord.
Forgive me, Lord.
Forgive me, Lord.
Forgive me, Lord.

Lord, forgive me.
Lord, forgive me.
Lord, forgive me.
Lord, forgive me.
Forgive me.
Forgive me.

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WE'RE IN TWO

Him Cap has gone. I'm a culprit on his own.
Why I can't be like him? Why I'm always wrong?
He's so stern, but God... He's right again.
I'm just a lonely sinner, but now I've got you, Ben.

There's no path that I can take:
will you guide me through my way?
Is there a life for me to choose?
What is my fate?

Ben, my friend, we're together 'till the end.
I'm not alone now, my realm is all around.
I can share my crown with you, my friend.
Life can be a burden, but together we have strength!

Every path we wanna take,
we'll be free to walk that way.
Every life we're going to choose,
it'll be our fate.

I distrust, this wicked and cruel place.
You're the one that, now, can keep my secrets safe.
I may fear the whiplash on my skin:
his rage is on my back now, but together we can win!

Every path we wanna take,
we'll be free to walk that way.
Every life we're going to choose,
it'll be our fate.

'Cause we can shape or realm.
'Cause we can shape our world.
'Cause we can shape our lives.

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HUNTERS

HEROES

Him See the streets, see the crowd, this people staring at us.
We're the one who keep their lives safe.
We're the one who tend their home while they're away.

Him We can walk
head high,
no fear,
you and I.

Ben We can walk
head high,
no fear,
you and I.
Me and you...

BOULEVARD TO HELL

Him Bouncing high,
Running wild.
Cross the line!

Ben Surf the stream!
Cross the line!

Him and Ben We are young, bold, and no one can stand a chance!
We are young, bold, and no one can stand a chance!

Him Oh, my friend! It's the world the playground we held.

Him and Ben Through the streets, through the town, just one rule and just one sound!
Through the streets, through the town, just one rule and just one sound!

Ben Breathe my friend, breathe and in one glance embrace the world!
Breathe my friend, breathe and in one glance embrace the world!

Him and Ben You and I, comrades, brothers in arms,
knight of this new kingdom, ruler of this world.
We can steal an apple, we can break a glass,
let's nick a car and smash all up.

(We are the Kings! Smash!)

Him Talk with me, play with me, we're a pack of wolves.

Him and Ben Time to hunt, time to win.
Time to hunt, time to win.
Time to hunt, time to win.
Time to hunt, time to win!

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NOTHING IS AS IT SEEMS

The good town's folk

He's strange, queer, shy but impolite,
strutting around like he owns the place.
He's strange, queer, shy but impolite,
strutting around like he owns the place.

Making mischief and talking.
Making mischief and talking, talking,
talking.

Talking,
talking,
talking.

He continuously repeats:
Ben here and Ben there,
Ben here and Ben there,
Ben here and Ben there,
Ben here and Ben there,
Ben here and Ben there.
But no Ben there's here
and no Ben there's there
and no Ben there's here
and no Ben there's there.

Freak! You're a danger,
unworthy a single dollar;
you thief, you witless tramp,
you stinking stranger.
Where's your mother, answer to me!
Build a beast ^{imply} employ a mother?
Stop daydreaming and talking.
Stop daydreaming and talking, talking
talking!
Talking,
talking,
talking,
talking,

talking by yourself!
Talking by yourself!

Him Hey, Ben, look at that girl! She's amazing!
Ben Yeah! you're right, she is! Look at that bitch, we can both
have her! And what about the whiskey bottles in the store.
Him Yeah! We can drink them straight!

Him Hey! Who you're speaking about? You're speaking about
me? Sure? I'm not strange, c'mon! Maybe a bit fucking
impolite, but not strange and I'm not strutting! I'm not
strutting, how can you say that? This is my realm, I'm your
savior, you love me!

Mischief!?! What are you saying? You're in my realm. I'm in
charge here! All this is my stuff! Who do you think you're
talking to? You bastard!

Yeah, I'm talking, and why shouldn't I? I'm the King!
Ben, have you heard? She's crazy! We're the heroes! They
should thank us, revere us, love us! What she's saying is
preposterous, absurd! C'mon, bend the knee! Bend the knee
and I'll forgive you.

What? What you're talking about?! Are you fucking blind?
He's Here! Look! Leave Ben out of this game, I'm not here to
listen to your tales! He's been my savior and for us it's time
to hunt, it's time to win!

Stop! Please, please, don't tell more. No! I don't wanna hear
you! No! Don't speak to me! Just leave me alone! Just leave
me alone, please! Please! Just leave me alone! I don't wanna
be here, you bastard! You are too bastard! I don't wanna
here you anymore! It's torturing me! No! Please stop!

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Produced by Akinesis. Concept and lyrics by Gabriele Caspani, Daniele Busi, Gabriele Monti. Arranged by Daniele Busi, Gabriele Caspani, Gabriele Monti, Jonathan Vitali, Riccardo Zanardo. All tracks mixed and recorded by Akinesis at (Kaleidoscopes Studio)³ in Colico (LC), Italy.

AKINESIS are:

Daniele Busi *Piano & Keyboards*
Gabriele Caspani *Vocals*
Gabriele Monti *Guitars*
Jonathan Vitali *Drums*
Riccardo Zanardo *Bass guitar*

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