



# double core



deep horizon I (Andrei Kiisler, Sean Ellis)

silent victory (Jeff Fitzgerald)

stars (Sean Ellis)

no heaven no hell (Tanner Morrell, Patrik Arvidsson)

deep horizon II (Andrei Kiisler)

magnolia (Neil Beards)

away from the skies (David Bruce)

titantic drill (Terry Doren)

come and see (Sean Ellis)

deep horizon III (Andrei Kiisler)

produced & engineered by: Sean Ellis  
photography & sleeve design: Saad R. Abbasi



# deep horizon

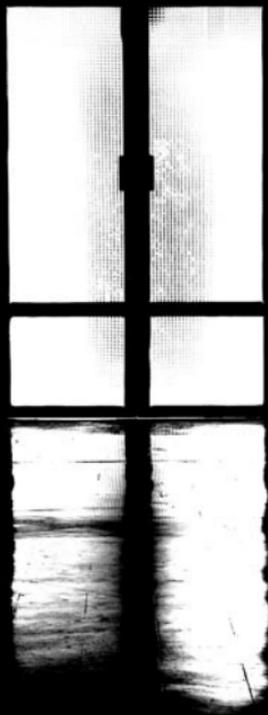
Under skies that dark,  
When dogs don't bark,  
The Sun is waking,  
The Dawn is breaking.  
And my eyes, they're streaming  
To the world of dreaming,  
The great beyond.

Mind goes deep into realms, and I'm awake.  
The view is too real to be too fake.  
And then I just know I belong this world.  
I don't want to leave and turn to stone.

Blind, if only you knew what is near you  
There would be less crises.  
Try, no matter when, no matter how, just do.  
Say no to bad and ices.

What a deep horizon can do...

Words and music by Andrei Kiisler (moom),  
Sean Ellis (mosespa)



# silent victory

In a far off distant land  
Your children die  
Yet you stand before the crowd  
And raise your hands up high  
You think that freedom comes  
With the price of blood  
But as more around you die  
You can't seem to stem the flood

What were you hoping for?  
A rousing cry from me?  
All I can offer you  
Is silent victory  
What were you aching for?  
Some kind of sincerity?  
All I forsee for you  
Is silent victory

You smile like a hero  
In your ticker-tape parade  
While those who fought so hard for you  
End up never getting paid  
And those who never came back  
Lie silent in their tombs  
While you plot and plan your future  
In your private little rooms

Words and music by  
Jeff Fitzgerald (Massed Gadgets)

What were you hoping for?  
A rousing cry from me?  
All I can offer you  
Is silent victory  
What were you aching for?  
Some kind of sincerity?  
All I forsee for you  
Is silent victory

You think that what you're doing  
Is some kind of crazy game  
There's a price to pay for this alright  
Not just blood but shame  
Another generation gone  
Another requiem  
The promise of a future  
Forever lost on them

What were you hoping for?  
A rousing cry from me?  
All I can offer you  
Is silent victory  
What were you aching for?  
Some kind of sincerity?  
All I forsee for you  
Is silent victory



# stars

If when you wake in the night  
Your love is in your bed  
And when you turned out the light  
There were no monsters in your head  
Then, you gently slipped into a sound sleep  
Without counting all the passing cars  
Thank your lucky stars

If in your travels you are stranded  
Ten thousand miles from home  
And now a refugee you are branded  
And there's no one you can phone  
But you can still enjoy a Coke  
While reclining on the beaches of Zanzibar  
Thank your lucky stars

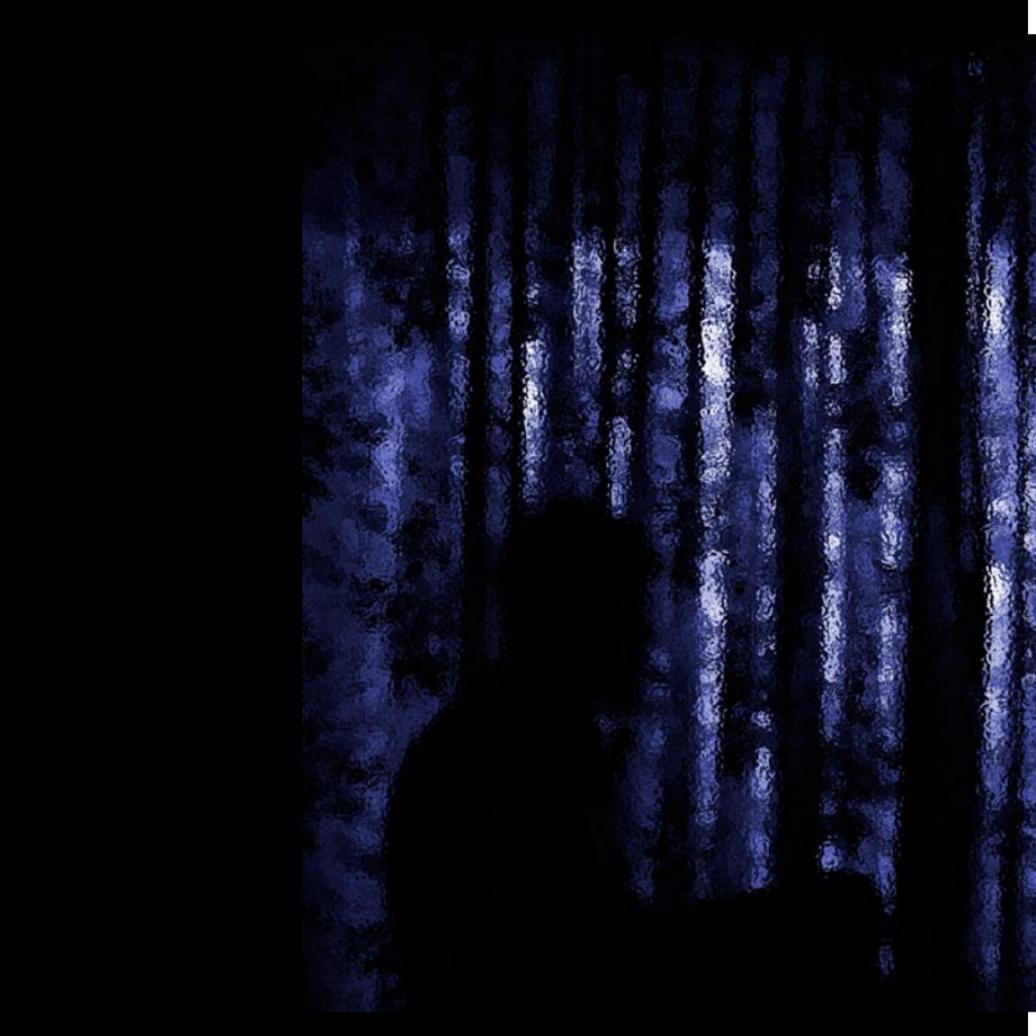
When all is right in the heaven above  
But in your own life it's hard to see the good  
It's such an easy game, placing all the blame  
On everyone but whom you should  
But if your tender heart refuses to accept your part  
In your unfortunate circumstance  
Perhaps you're much better off simply casting your lot  
With random happenstance

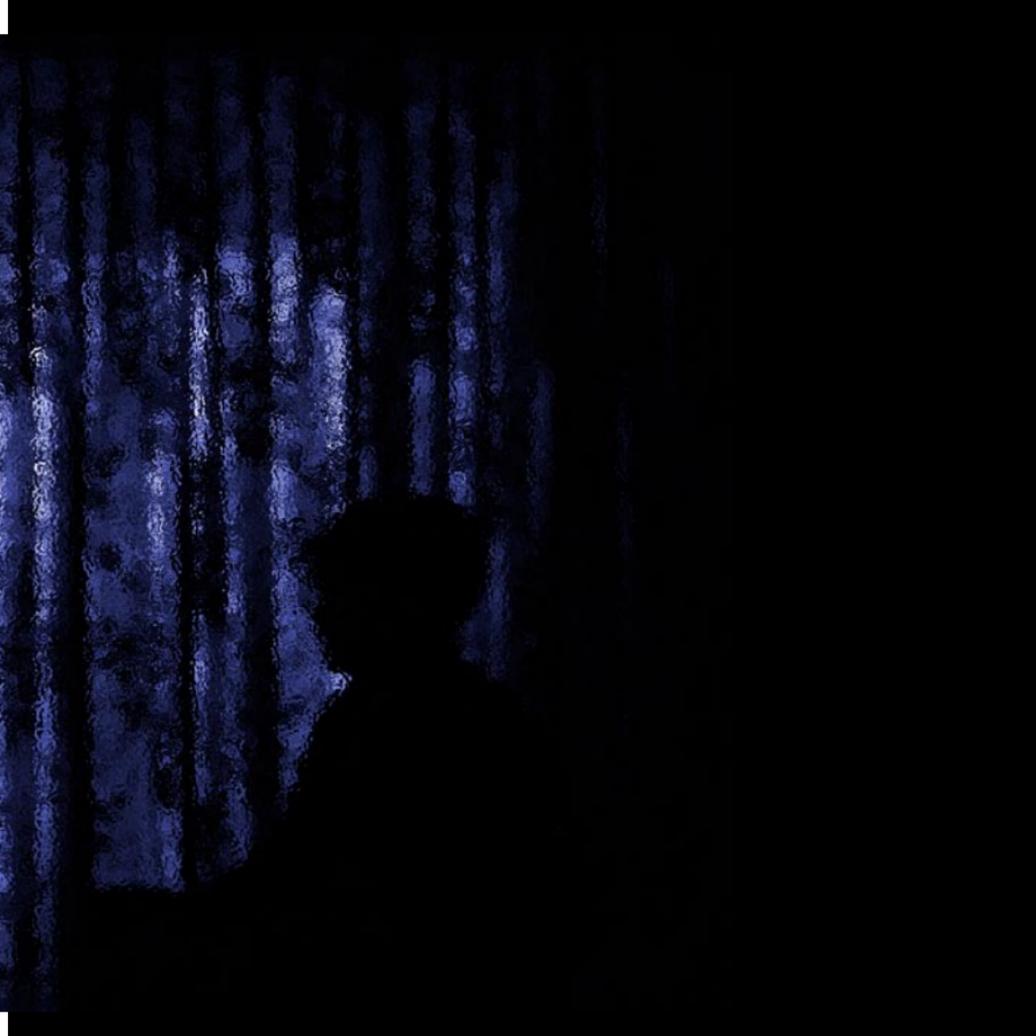
So when the doctor says that it's hopeless  
There's no treatment that he hasn't tried  
And then your HMO delivers the crushing blow  
That your claim has been denied  
But your friends have all saved your favorite seat  
And cover your rounds at the bar  
Thank your lucky stars

Yes all is right in the heaven above  
Though in your own life it's hard to find the good  
But don't play the easy game of placing all the blame  
On everyone but whom you should  
'cuz if your tender heart refuses to accept your part  
In your unfortunate circumstance  
You'd be much better off simply casting your lot  
With random happenstance

So when she says that she loves you  
But she's not in love with you  
Just remember that you're not the first  
That this has happened to  
'cuz if you could make it through this life  
Without getting any scars  
There's be no need for lucky stars

Words and music by  
Sean Ellis (mosespa)





# no heaven no hell

Used to kneel beside my bed as a kid  
Just before I'd go to sleep  
Used to whisper me a prayer, yes I did  
And ask the lord my soul to keep

Went to church with mom and brother every week  
my brother dressed in daddys suit and tie  
And Pastor John would yell to us that Heaven we must seek  
Before life's over and we would die

But I'd look over at the family next to me  
And there were Billy with his dad  
While mine was buried in a box beneath a tree  
His Union Jack & medals were all I had

Refrång:

And I'd look up at the sky  
Ask God "why did daddy die?"  
Give me an answer if you hear me, if you care  
And why do children die in war?  
While other's starve cause they're to poor?  
Don't you see that life is sad to us up there?

But as I looked up at the sky  
And listened hard as I would cry  
I never heard a single voice that I could tell  
So I sat without a dad  
I got angry, I got mad  
and asked myself is there no Heaven and no Hell?

And as I grew, I started watching me the news  
It told of war and rape and other morbid tales  
And life for me got harder, I got angry and confused  
And each time I tried to get up I just fell

I ask is there a God up there, or just you and just me?  
Is there somebody that looks down, on us from above?  
Is there a devil down below, or just our evil minds, who knows, who knows?  
Has Mankind made up what is hate and what is love, who knows, who knows?

So when I look up at the sky  
I no longer start to cry  
And never hear a single voice that I can tell  
I still sit without a dad  
I get angry, I get mad  
Then I remeber maybe there's no Heaven and no Hell





# deep horizon II

Music by  
Andrei Kiisler (moom)







# magnolia

You took away the final piece of freedom  
I'd been saving all my life  
By the gloomy light from your Father's bike  
I looked like Jimmy Dean in Giant you lied  
In the seventh scene of an early dream  
We've woken up from childhood just in time  
My dear Magnolia and I  
Ships passing in the night



But now, the trees we planted in the yard have gone  
There's a library built there now  
All the dreams you planted in my head are stones  
Getting pulled up by the plough  
None of the Seven Seas appeal to me  
It feels as if there's nothing left to lose  
Now that you've moved away  
I'll paint my walls the colour that I choose

All the flowers that I sent to you have died  
You keep the petals in a box  
All the feelings that you felt for me have died  
Like it or not  
By the seventh hour of a love affair  
You walked away, I didn't care at all  
My dear Magnolia  
I'll leave your bones exactly where they fall

Words and music by  
Neil Beards (Neil1567/2)



# away from the skies

I find it easier to sit and stare  
Than find the time to come and listen to you right outside  
my door  
I can hardly even sleep at night  
The voices having conversations round and round inside my  
head

I don't know if I can wait here any more  
I don't know if there is much more left to come  
I don't know if there's a hole inside my head  
Screaming out these crazy thoughts, telling me what to do  
Calling me back to the start (Calling me back to the start)  
Calling me back...  
Trying to find my way away from the skies

Some days I'm better off than most  
Standing tall and looking out across the sea of faces  
I remember only one or two  
He was me and I am him, it seems so long ago now

I don't know if it was meant to be my life  
I don't know if I can fight another day  
I don't know if there's a hole inside my head  
Eating up my waking thoughts when I can hear you calling  
out that name  
Calling me back to the start (Calling me back to the start)  
Calling me back...  
Trying to turn my face away from the skies

Words and music by  
David Bruce (db\_intheflesh)

I can feel time racing up on me  
Every step I feel it's right behind me watching  
closely

Now it's gone I feel I'm free at last  
Only me inside my head to lead my life my own  
way

I don't know if it's me you're looking for  
I don't know if I can play this old guitar  
I don't know if there's a hole inside my head  
Where the old me just dropped out and let the  
new one wander in  
Calling me back to the start (Calling me back  
to the start)  
Calling me back...  
Trying to turn away to face the skies





# titanic drill

Music by 2066(Terry Doren)



# come and see

There's something on the horizon, come and see  
Come and see  
Singing Kyrie Elasion, come and see  
Come and see

A ship sails on the morrow  
Singing a victory song  
With no more time to quarrel over right or wrong

I will be with you in the morning, wait and see  
Wait and see  
And a new life will be forming, wait and see

From our slumber we'll arise  
And turn our faces to the sun  
We'll open up our eyes and do what must be done

And we will fight our fears together, you and me  
You and me  
And we will stand as one forever, you and me

We'll hold our heads up high  
And should our love upon the wind  
Let the world just pass us by as we begin

I will hold you in the evening, close to me  
Close to me  
I know your lips will take my meaning, close to me

Now that the trials have passed  
And adversity overcome  
We'll understand at last how far we've come

There's something on the horizon, come and see

Words and music by  
Sean Ellis (mosespa)





# deep horizon III

Words and music by  
Andrei Kiisler (moom)

## **Deep Horizon (Part I)**

Music by Andrei Kiisler and Sean Ellis

Produced by Andrei Kiisler

Keyboards: Andrei Kiisler

Guitars: Sean Ellis

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## **Silent Victory**

Words and music by Jeff Fitzgerald

Produced by Jeff Fitzgerald

Lead guitar: Geoff Camp

All other guitars, synths, vocals,

drum programming: Jeff Fitzgerald

Bass, electric piano: Stephanie Mortenson

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## **Stars**

Words and music by Sean Ellis

Produced by Sean Ellis

All instruments performed by Sean Ellis

© Sean Ellis 2007

## **No Heaven No Hell**

Words by Tanner Morrell  
Music by Patrik Arvidsson/The Airwaves  
Produced by The Airwaves

Vocals & Bass: Sussi Johansson  
Drums: Mikael Ek / Anders Göransson  
Tenorsax: Bengt Åström  
Guitar: Patrik Arvidsson  
shared guitar solo with Per Hammarström

<http://www.theairwaves.se>

© Tanner Morrell and The Airwaves 2007

## **Deep Horizon (Part II)**

Music by Andrei Kiisler  
Produced by Andrei Kiisler

Keyboards by: Andrei Kiisler  
Male voice: Reynald Ranger  
Female voice: Gloria Perreault

<http://www.astralfire.forumwise.com>

© Andrei Kiisler 2007

## **Magnolia**

Words and music by Neil Beards  
Performed by The Amber Herd  
Produced by The Amber Herd

Vocals, guitars: Neil Beards  
Drums, Percussion: Mark Lasbury  
Guitars, vocals: Paul Wentworth  
Keys, vocals: Rachel Edge

<http://www.myspace.com/theamberherd>

© The Amber Herd 2007

## **Away From The Skies**

Words and music by David Bruce  
Produced by David Bruce

All instruments performed by David Bruce

<http://www.myspace.com/welloiledtortoise>

© David Bruce 2007

## **Titanic Drill**

Music by Terry Doren  
Produced by Terry Doren

All instruments performed by Terry Doren

© Terry Doren 2007

## **Come and See**

Words and music by Sean Ellis  
Produced by Sean Ellis

All instruments performed by Sean Ellis

<http://www.myspace.com/keychainlogic>

© Sean Ellis 2007

## **Deep Horizon (Part III)**

Music and keyboards by Andrei Kiisler  
Produced by Andrei Kiisler  
Sound Effects: Sean Ellis

© Andrei Kiisler 2007

Executive Producer: Sean Ellis  
Photography and sleeve design: Saad R. Abbasi

This booklet and all photography included © Saad Abbasi

