

# Paradox, Serenity

[A short poem about the Castle that was home to the lyricists during writing of this album]

700 years of cold nights it's been there  
700 years of power fading away  
Mysteries, enigmas steeped within its walls  
Secret hidden never to be known

Like a massive Guardian  
Crouched upon the hill  
Windows look like eyes  
Ramparts seem like teeth

A view of all around if sightless eyes could see  
Industrial madness encroaching on its brief  
Insidious decay  
Nothing stops its spread

Don't bring down these walls  
Don't destroy history  
These old stones tell us so much  
To fall would be an end to  
Serenity, on the hill  
Serenity, on the hill

See the life on the hills all around  
Keep destruction at Bay  
Don't surround us with modern things  
Let history survive, keep industry away

Warm Summer Nights  
Moonlight on the walls  
Worlds are at peace  
Please, let there be  
Serenity, on the hill  
Serenity, on the hill

Listen to the message, a voice from the past  
Heed its warning, these monuments won't last  
Help to stay the plight of these ancient walls  
Now the time to fight they must not fall

See how they stand  
So majestic and free  
Etched on the skyline  
Our heritage for free  
Serenity, now's the time  
Serenity, peace of mind