

A Sabedoria nos domínios da música Rock (alguns temas)

(POEMAS DAS MÚSICAS¹, OU TEMAS, QUE SÃO APRESENTADOS NA INTRO; DESTACA-SE A AZUL AS PARTES QUE SÃO INCLUÍDAS NA SELECÇÃO (EM POWERPOINT) APRESENTADA POR ABÍLIO OLIVEIRA;
NO FINAL DE CADA TEMA INDICA-SE O TÍTULO DO MESMO, BEM COMO A RESPECTIVA AUTORIA/GRUPO)



**“To cure the soul
By means of the senses
And the senses
By means of the soul (...)”**

(Sense Datum, In The Nursery)



“The cold earth slept whilst I lived in enmity
I was too inept to see the light that shadowed me
... or believe
I'm fearless now, as mothers watching over me
As I'll watch over you, whilst we drift into infinity
Pragmatize, throw the darkness to the wind
And purify your heart from the feculence of sin
Be free from fear
Believe
Dejar ir el pasado, lentamente
Be free from fear
Recuerda quién eres, y el sol se levantará”

(Believe, Íon)



“I'm scared of swimming in the sea
Dark shapes moving under me
Every fear I swallow makes me small
Inconsequential things occur
Alarms are triggered
Memories stir
It's not the way it has to be.
I'm afraid of what I do not know
I hate being undermined
I'm afraid I can be devil man
And I'm scared to be divine
Don't mess with me, my fuse is short
Beneath this skin these fragments caught.

When I allow it to be
There's no control over me
I have my fears
But they do not have me.

Walking through the undergrowth
To the house in the woods
The deeper I go, the darker it gets
I peer through the window
Knock at the door
And the monster I was so afraid of
Lies curled up on the floor
Is curled up on the floor just like a baby boy

I cry until I laugh.
I'm afraid of being mothered
With my balls shut in the pen
I'm afraid of loving women
And I'm scared of loving men
Flashbacks coming in every night
Don't tell me everything's all right.
When I allow it to be
It has no control over me
I own my fear
So it doesn't own me.
Walking through the undergrowth
To the house in the woods
The deeper I go, the darker it gets
I peer through the window
Knock at the door
And the monster I was so afraid of
Lies curled up on the floor
Is curled up on the floor just like a baby boy
I cry until I laugh.”

(Darkness, Peter Gabriel)



“Keep a light on those you love
They will be there when you die
Baby there's no need to fear
(...)
Lift the weight of the world
From my shoulders again
Every little piece in your life
Will add up to one
Every little piece in your life
Well it means something to someone
Every little piece in your life
Will add up to one
Every little piece of your life
Well it means something to someone
You touch my face
God whispers in my ear
There are tears in my eyes
Love replaces fear
You touch my face
God whispers in my ear
There are tears in my eyes
Love replaces fear
Fear
Every little piece in your life

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**Will add up to one
Every little piece in your life
Well it means something to someone**

Every little piece in your life
Will add up to one
Every little piece of your life
Well it means something to someone.”

(Weight of the world, Editors)



“Could have tuned in, tuned in, but he tuned out.
A bad time nothing could save him.
Alone in a corridor, waiting, locked out.
He got up out of there ran for hundreds of miles.
Made it to the ocean had a smoke in a tree.
The wind rose up set him down on his knee.
A wave came crashing like a fist to the jaw.
Deliver him wings, "Hey, look at me now!"
Arms wide open with the sea as his floor.
Oh, now now, oh... He's flying whole. High.
Wide. Oh...

**He floated back down cause he wanted to share
This key to the locks, on the chains, he saw
everywhere.**

**But first he was stripped,
And then he was stabbed, by faceless men.
Well... he still stands.**

**And he still gets his love he just gives it away.
The love he receives is the love that is saved.
And sometimes is seen a strange spot in the sky.
A human being that was given to fly.**

He's flying whole. High. Why?
Oh-he's flying. Oh, he's whole. Oh...”

(Given to fly, Pearl Jam)



“While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow
Till the mountains crumble into the plain
Oh yes well keep on tryin / Tread that fine line
Oh well keep on tryin yeah/ Just passing our time.
While we live according to race, colour or creed
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false
religion / Through the eons, and on and on.
Oh yes well keep on tryin / Well tread that fine line
Oh well keep on tryin / Till the end of time.
Through the sorrow all through our splendour
Don't take offence at my innuendo
You can be anything you want to be
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could
ever be
Be free with your tempo, be free be free
Surrender your ego - be free, be free to yourself
Oooh, ooh -
If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky

If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die
If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to
ask

**Show yourself, destroy your fears, release your mask
Oh yes we'll keep on trying
Hey tread that fine line
Yeah we'll keep on smiling yeah
And whatever will be - will be
We'll just keep on trying
We'll keep on trying
Till the end of time / Till the end of time.”**

(Innuendo, Queen)



“AUM (...)”

(Om, The Moody Blues)



“Deep inside the silence, staring out upon the sea,
The waves are washing over half forgotten memories,
And deep within the moment, laughter floats upon the
breeze,
Rising and falling, dying down within me,
And I swear I never knew, I never knew
How it could be,
And all this time all I had inside
Was what I couldn't see,
And I swear I never knew I never knew
How it could be,
And all the waves are washing over
All that hurts inside of me,
**Beyond this beautiful horizon
Lies a dream for you and I,
This tranquil scene is still unbroken by the rumours
in the sky,
But there's a storm closing in,
Voices crying on the wind,
This serenade is growing cold it breaks my soul that
tries to sing,
But there's so many, many thoughts,
When I try to go asleep,
But with you I start to feel a sort of temporary peace,
As I drift in and out,
Drift in and out...”**

(Temporary Peace, Anathema)



**“Where did we come from?
Why are we here?
Where do we go when we die?
What lies beyond
And what lay before?
Is anything certain in life?
They say, "life is too short,"
"the here and the now"
And "you're only given one shot"**

**But could there be more,
Have I lived before,
Or could this be all that we've got?**

If I die tomorrow
I'd be alright
Because I believe
That after we're gone
The spirit carries on
I used to be frightened of dying
I used to think death was the end
But that was before
I'm not scared anymore
I know that my soul will transcend
I may never find all the answers
I may never understand why
I may never prove
What I know to be true
But I know that I still have to try
If I die tomorrow
I'd be alright
Because I believe
That after we're gone
The spirit carries on. (...)"

(The spirit carries on, Dream Theatre)



"I was riding, I was riding, ooh...
The sun was rising up from the fields.
**I got a feeling I just can't shake
I got a feeling that just won't go away
You've gotta just keep on pushing
Push the sky away.**
And if your friends think that you should do it different
And if they think that you should do it the same
You've gotta just keep on pushing
Push the sky away.
And if you feel you got everything you came for
If you got everything and you don't want no more
You've gotta just keep on pushing
Push the sky away.
**And some people say it's just rock and roll
Oh but it gets you right down to your soul
You've gotta just keep on pushing
Push the sky away."**

(Push the sky away, Nick Cave & Bad Seeds)



"See the animal in his cage that you built?
Are you sure what side you're on?
Better not look him too closely in the eye...
Are you sure what side of the glass you're on?
See the safety of the life you have built?
Everything where it belongs...
Feel the hollowness inside of your heart
**And it's all right where it belongs...
What if everything around you isn't quite what it
seems?**

**What if all the world you think you know is an
elaborate dream?
And if you look at your reflection,
Is that all you want to be?
What if you could look right through the cracks?
Would you find yourself...
Find yourself afraid to see?
What if all the world's inside of your head?
Just creations of your own...
(...)
What if you could look right through the cracks?
Would you find yourself... Find yourself afraid to see?"**

(Right where it belongs, Nine Inch Nails)



" (...)
It seems crazy after all that has been said and done,
I took a vow that we would never walk alone,
So here I am, eye to eye and face to face with the other
side of me.
I lay on table mountain gazing down on endless ocean,
and I knew deep in my soul that I was not alone,
Heightened by the freedom of this new realisation,
the sun rose to the heavens through this crack of dawn.
this crack of dawn.
**I sensed someone there, I turned around, it wasn't
you,
I couldn't recognise at first just who it was, it had
been a while,
It seems crazy after all that has been said and done,
I took a vow that we would never walk alone,
So here I am, eye to eye and face to face with the
other side of me.**
The other side of me, On the other side of you."

(The other side of me, Fish)



"I find you in the morning
After dreams of distant signs
You pour yourself over me
Like the sun through the blinds
You lift me up / And get me out
Keep me walking / But never shout
Hold the secret close / I hear you say
**You know the way
It throws about
It takes you in
And spits you out
It spits you out
When you desire
To conquer it
To feel you're higher
To follow it / You must be clean
With mistakes / That you do mean
Move the heart / Switch the pace
Look for what seems out of place
On and on it goes**

Calling like a distant wind
Through the zero hour we'll walk
Cut the thick and break the thin
No sound to break no moment clear
When all the doubts are crystal clear
Crashing hard into the secret wind
You know the way
It twists and turns
Changing colour / Spinning yarns
You know the way / It leaves you dry
It cuts you up / And takes you high
You know the way
It's painted gold / Is it honey / Is it cold
You know the way / It throws about
It takes you in / And spits you out
It spits you out
When you desire
To conquer it / To feel you're higher
To follow it / You must be clean
With mistakes / That you do mean
Move the heart / Switch the pace
Look for what / Seems out of place
It's o.k. / It goes this way
The line it twists / It twists away
Cuts you up / And spits you out
Keeps you walking
But never shout."

(Cuts you up, Peter Murphy)



"Hey you out there in the cold
Getting lonely getting old
Can you feel me?
Hey you standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles
Can you feel me?
Hey you don't help them to bury the light
Don't give in without a fight.
Hey you out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone
Would you touch me?
Hey you with you ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out
Would you touch me?
Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone?
Open your heart, I'm coming home.

But it was only fantasy.
The wall was too high,
As you can see.
No matter how he tried,
He could not break free.
And the worms ate into his brain.

**Hey you, out there on the road
Always doing what you're told,
Can you help me?
Hey you, out there beyond the wall,
Breaking bottles in the hall,
Can you help me?
Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at all
Together we stand, divided we fall."**

(Hey you, Pink Floyd)



**"Keep peace with your soul.
It is still a beautiful world
Keep peace with your soul.
Strive to be happy. (...)
The universe is unfolding as it should
Strive to be happy
You are a child of the universe
Strive to be happy (...)
It is still a beautiful world
And remember what peace there may be in silence.
Do not feign affection
You are the right to be here
Strive to be happy
Keep peace with your soul
It is still a beautiful world."**

(Always/Universe, In The Nursery)



"Soon oh soon the light
Pass within and soothe this endless night
And wait here for you
Our reason to be here.
Soon oh soon the time
All we move to gain will reach and calm
Our heart is open
Our reason to be here
Long ago, set into rhyme.

**Soon oh soon the light
Ours to shape for all time, ours the right
The sun will lead us
Our reason to be here.**

The sun will lead us
Our reason to be here."

(Soon - Gates of Delirium, Yes)



"Destiny, Infinity, Eternity"

(Eternity II, Duncan Patterson/Anathema)

Alguns Outros (entre muitos...) temas interessantes:

“Like the dust that settles all around me
I must find a new home, home
The ways and holes that used to give me shelter
They're all as one to me now.
Oh but I, I would search everywhere
Just to hear your call.
Oh walk upon stranger roads than this one
In a world I used to know before, yes I miss you more.
Than the sun reflecting off my pillow
Bringing the warmth of new life
And the sound that echoed all around me
That I caught a glimpse of in the night.
Oh, but now, now I've lost everything
I give to you, give to you my soul
And the meaning of all that I believed before
Escapes me in this world of none, no thing and no one.
Oh but I would search everywhere
Just to hear, hear your call
And walk upon stranger roads than this one
In a world I used to know before.
Oh but now now now now I've lost everything
I give to you, I give to you my soul
And the meaning of all that I believed before
Escapes me in this world of none, yes I miss you more
I miss you more.”

(Afterglow, Genesis)

“Watcher of the skies watcher of all
His is a world alone no world is his own,
He whom life can no longer surprise,
Raising his eyes beholds a planet unknown.
Creatures shaped this planet's soil,
Now their reign has come to an end,
Has life again destroyed life,
Do they play elsewhere, do they know
More than their childhood games?
Maybe the lizard's she'd it's tail,
This is the end of man's long union with Earth.
Judge not this race by empty remains
Do you judge God by his creatures when they are dead?
For now, the lizard's she'd it's tail
This is the end of man's long union with Earth.
From life alone to life as one,
Think not your journey's done
For though your ship be sturdy, no
Mercy has the sea,
Will you survive on the ocean of being?
Come ancient children hear what I say
This is my parting counsel for you on your way.
Sadly now your thoughts turn to the stars
Where we have gone you know you never can go.
Watcher of the skies watcher of all
This is your fate alone, this fate is your own.”

(Watcher of the skies, Genesis)

“Man gets tired
Spirit don't
Man surrenders
Spirit won't

Man crawls
Spirit flies
Spirit lives
When man dies.
Man seems
Spirit is
Man dreams
The spirit lives
Man is tethered
Spirit free
What spirit
Is man can be.”

(Spirit, The Waterboys)

“I pictured a rainbow
You held it in your hands
I had flashes / But you saw the plan
I wandered out in the world for years
While you just stayed in your room
I saw the crescent
You saw the whole of the moon
The whole of the moon.
You were there at the turnstiles
With the wind at your heels
You stretched for the stars
And you know how it feels
To reach too high / Too far / Too soon
You saw the whole of the moon.
I was grounded
While you filled the skies
I was dumbfounded by truths
You cut through lies
I saw the rain-dirty valley
You saw Brigadoon
I saw the crescent
You saw the whole of the moon.
I spoke about wings
You just flew
I wondered, I guessed and I tried
You just knew
I sighed / But you swooned
I saw the crescent
You saw the whole of the moon.
The whole of the moon.
With a torch in your pocket
And the wind at your heels
You climbed on the ladder
And you know how it feels
To get too high / Too far / Too soon
You saw the whole of the moon
The whole of the moon.
Unicorns and cannonballs
Palaces and piers
Trumpets, towers, and tenements
Wide oceans full of tears
Flags, rags, ferry boats
Scimitars and scarves
Every precious dream and vision
Underneath the stars
Yes, you climbed on the ladder

With the wind in your sails
You came like a comet
Blazing your trail
Too high / Too far / Too soon
You saw the whole of the moon.”

(The whole of the moon, The Waterboys)

“Too much faith in systems
Look too little to men
Receive no help from without
Need help from within
Modify to improve
Give sense to stimulate
Recast our foundations
Find a need to create
These words mean so little
But a means to communicate
No real, moral value
Except traditions sake.
Artisans of civilisation
From whom we inherit all
May we manipulate nature
Too much, to our downfall
The lives of those unwritten
Pass silently by
To propagate good example
To rise above and decry.
Too much faith in systems
Look too little to men
Receive no help from without
Need help from within
Modify to improve
Give sense to stimulate
Recast our foundations
Find a need to create
Too much faith in systems
Look too little to men
Receive no help from without
Need help from within.”

(Artisans of Civilisation, In The Nursery)

“Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
Fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the
rain / You are young and life is long and there is time to
kill today
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's
sinking / Racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death
Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of
scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd something
more to say. (...)”

(Time, Pink Floyd)

“In truck stops and hamburger joints
In Cadillac limousines
In the company of has-beens
And bent-backs and sleeping forms
On pavement steps
In libraries and railway stations
In books and banks
In the pages of history
In suicidal cavalry attacks
I recognise... Myself in every stranger's eyes
And now from where I stand
Upon this hill I plundered from the pool
I look around, I search the skies
I shade my eyes, so nearly blind
And I see signs of half remembered days
I hear bells that chime in strange familiar ways
I recognise... The hope you kindle in your eyes
It's oh so easy now
As we lie here in the dark
Nothing interferes it's obvious
How to beat the tears
That threaten to snuff out
The spark of our love.”

(Every Strangers Eyes, Roger Waters)

“I can see you through a pool of darkness
I stretch out my hand to reach you
I know you are there
So please look at me
How I've missed you / How I've missed love
My hand is here.
If you still know me
Then touch my fingertips.
I see the waters move above your face
I feel your naked hand.
Please don't let it go again.
Your sacrifice / That meant so much
Left us with no place to stand
Please let me touch
And let me near / Let me near.”

(Blue Room In Venice, Rick Wright)

“Moving down the fuselage
toward the open door
catch you looking down outside
to see what lies ahead
one by one / you watch them fall
fall through cloud
one by one / you watch them fall
no idea where they're going
but down
where they've gone...
watching as the sun goes down
i sit inside this plane
notice how the city lights
are like the nerves inside the brain
one by one / they're going out
you watch them dim
one by one / you watch them fall
and wonder where they're falling to.”

(The drop, Peter Gabriel)

“Can’t stop the hurt, can’t stop the bleeding
I am invisible
Can’t stop the thought, nor the feeling
I don’t exist at all.
But when you call my name
Do you feel the same way?
That we’re trapped in time
We’re both living a lie.
I live in a tower of my own creation
I’m indivisible
From the thoughts that make up all my memories
Transcendental.
But when you call my name
Do you feel the same way?
That we’re trapped in time
We’re both living a lie.
Many days have come and gone
Since the day I was born
And the autumn of life has finally come
With the promise of winter thaw.”

(Wintersun, Brendan Perry)

“One has to come to terms with one's own mortality.
And you can't really help people who are having problems
with mortality,
If you've got problems of your own.
So you have to begin to sort things out,
And I thought I had sorted things out until I saw this
excerpt from this book,
Of certainty I shall remember what it said:
"Life is not the opposite of death. Death is the opposite of
birth. Life is eternal." (...)
And so, what happens is, I suppose,
(And isn't it a raging or outrageous)
State of pure consciousness, stillness and silence?
Yeah, what we are looking for now,
We are searching for and we have been searching for,
Now we've become closer it and now we know it's already
there, Is there for ever to seek,
It's there, And it's going be there,
All the time, Forevermore.
Only you can hear your life
Only you can heal inside
(Life is eternal...)

(Presence, Anathema)

“This garden universe vibrates complete.
Some we get a sound so sweet.
Vibrations reach on up to become light,
And then thru gamma, out of sight.
Between the eyes and ears there lay,
The sounds of colour and the light of a sigh.
And to hear the sun, what a thing to believe.
But it's all around if we could but perceive.
To know ultra-violet, infra-red and X-rays,
Beauty to find in so many ways.
Two notes of the chord, that's our fluoroscope.
But to reach the chord is our lifes hope.
And to name the chord is important to some.
So they give a word, and the word is om.”

(The word, The Moody Blues)

“Once, we did run
How we chased a million stars
and touched as only one can
Once, we did play
How the past delivered you
Amidst our youth we'd dream away, away
As if I knew the words I'm sure you'll hear
Of how we met as you recall so well
Once, we did love
Long ago how did I forget
Holding you so closely
Look, how I move
Chance would have me glance at you
To know how you move me, me
All barriers fall around us as we hear
Of memories known and matters long ago, so clear.
Once, we did run
How we chased a million stars
And touched as only one can.”

(So Long Ago, So Clear, Vangelis & Jon Anderson)

“Anyone could light a candle,
But not the way that you do.
Anyone could light a candle.
Just like a flower in the rain,
You are unique, the same.
Each step you take,
Each dream you realize,
Will open your heart, your life.
Anyone can light a candle,
But not the way that you do.
For if we look too close,
Pure magic we would see.
It's all around each one.
It's all around within.
The perfect union,
Close inside your dreams.
To watch in wonderment,
As each day begins.
They tell me / You can hear this song.
Anyone can light a candle,
But not the way that you do.
So if we look too close,
Pure magic we will be. / Pure magic we will see.”

(Anyone can light a candle, Vangelis & Jon Anderson)

“Look around,
Where do you belong
Don't be afraid, You are not the only one
Don't let the day go by, Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by in doubt,
The answer lies within
Life is short, so learn from your mistakes
And stand behind, the choices that you made
Face each day with both eyes open wide
And try to give, don't keep it all inside
Don't let the day go by Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by, in doubt,
The answer lies within.
You've got the future on your side
You've gonna be fine now

I know whatever you decide
You are gonna shine!
Don't let the day go by, Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by, in doubt
You're ready to begin, Don't let a day go by in doubt
The answer lies within."

(The answer lies within, Dream Theatre)

"Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
They slither while they pass, they slip away across the
universe
Pools of sorrow waves of joy are drifting through my
opened mind, Possessing and caressing me
Jai guru deva om
Nothing's gonna change my world
Images of broken light which dance before me like a
million eyes
They call me on and on across the universe
Thoughts meander like a restless wind
Inside a letter box they
Tumble blindly as they make their way
Across the universe
Jai guru deva om
Nothing's gonna change my world
Sounds of laughter shades of life are ringing
Through my open ears inciting and inviting me
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a
million suns
And calls me on and on across the universe
Jai guru deva om
Nothing's gonna change my world
Jai guru deva."

(Across the Universe, The Beatles)

"We are jigsaw pieces aligned on the perimeter edge,
Intelocked through a missing piece.
We are Renaissance children becalmed beneath the bridge
of sighs, Forever throwing firebrands at the stonework.
We are Siamese children related by the heart,
Bleeding from the surgery of initial confrontation,
Holding the word scalpels on trembling lips.
Stand straight, look me in the eye and say goodbye, say
goodbye.
Stand straight, we've drifted past the point of reasons why.
Yesterday starts tomorrow, tomorrow starts today,
The problems always seem to be, we're picking up the
pieces on the ricochet.
This is the ricochet...
(...)
Are we trigger happy, happy, happy?
Russian roulette in the waiting room,
Empty chambers embracing the end.
Puzzled visions haunt the ripples of a trevi moon.
Dream coins for the fountain or to cover your eyes.
We reached ignition point from the sparks of pleasantries,
We sensed the smoke advancing from horizons,
You must have known that I was planning, considering an
escape.
Stand straight, look me in the eye and say goodbye, say
goodbye.
Stand straight, we've drifted past the point of reasons why.
Yesterday starts tomorrow, tomorrow starts today,

And the problems always seem to be,
We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet.
This is the ricochet,
I'll be seeing you again on the ricochet,
Will you show me the pieces next time on the ricochet...
I'll be seeing you again on the ricochet,
There's a problem, there's a ricochet, ... ricochet."

(Jigsaw, Marillion)

"Needed time to clear my mind
Breathe the free air, find some peace there
I used to keep my heart in jail
But the choice was love or fear of pain and
I... chose... love...
Cause everything is energy
And energy is you and me...
Light shines in through an open window
Shines inside your heart and soul and
Light will guide your way through time
And love will help you heal your mind and
Life... will... be.
Cause everything is energy
And energy is you and me..."

(Everything, Anathema)

"You got to be crazy, gotta have a real need
Gotta sleep on your toes, and when you're on the street
You got to be able to pick out the easy meat with your
eyes closed
And then moving in silently, down wind and out of sight
You got to strike when the moment is right without
thinking.
And after a while, you can work on points for style
Like the club tie, and the firm handshake
A certain look in the eye, and an easy smile.
You have to be trusted by the people that you lie to
So that when they turn their backs on you
You'll get the chance to put the knife in.
You gotta keep one eye looking over your shoulder
You know it's going to get harder, and harder, and harder
as you get older.
Yeah, and in the end you'll pack up, fly down south
Hide your head in the sand
Just another sad old man
All alone and dying of cancer.
And when you lose control, you'll reap the harvest you
have sown
And as the fear grows, the bad blood slows and turns to
stone
And it's too late to lose the weight you used to need to
throw around
So have a good drown, as you go down, all alone
Dragged down by the stone.
I gotta admit that I'm a little bit confused
Sometimes it seems to me as if I'm just being used
Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off this creeping
malaise
If I don't stand my own ground, how can I find my way
out of this maze?
(...)"

(Dogs, Pink Floyd)

“Wake up my love
Today I heard some bad news
Just what are we all supposed to do?
I won't let them get to you.
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before.
Take my well worn hand
Let's lock ourselves away
We'll never, ever step outside
We'll curl up in a ball and hide.
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before.
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before
I'm so sorry for the things that they've done
I'm so sorry about what we've all become.”

(Well worn hand, Editors)

“Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today... Aha-ah...
Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace... You...
You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one.
Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world... You...
You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one.”

(Imagine, John Lennon)

“No regresso dos navios
Tantas lendas que ouviu...
Quis um rei ir encontrar
Os limites do seu mar.
Mar sem fundo, a dormir
O fim do mundo há-de vir...
Rei não fiques, vais agitar
Os limites do teu mar.”

(Os limites do mar, Sétima Legião)

“Us and them
And after all we're only ordinary men.
Me and you
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do
"Forward!" he cried From the rear

And the front rank died
And the general sat
And the lines on the map
Moved from side to side.
Black and blue
And who knows which is which and who is who?
Up and down
And in the end it's only round and round and round.
"Haven't you heard
It's a battle of words?"
The poster bearer cried.
"Listen, son,"
Said the man with the gun,
"There's room for you inside."
(...)
Down and out
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about.
With, without
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?
Out of the way
It's a busy day
I've got things on my mind
For want of the price
Of tea and a slice
The old man died.”

(Us and Them, Pink Floyd)

“Is it wrong to talk to myself even when there's nobody else
I'm just checking out that I'm not gone under the water
Thrown on the beach like a seal ready for slaughter
Can't you understand that the way things were planned
It never worked out so I just went crazy
I took to the drink, like something says its "maybe"
I ain't got no excuse and that's really the news
Got nothing else to say, that it's my way, it's always my way
I seem to be running away so often
I'll try anything once and that's the way we should be
But it's always the same getting caught up again in a habit
A habit I just can't shake off the way it always turned out
Can you understand it's the way I choose to be
Everything seems so easy this way but I'm going under
fast
Slipping away... Am I so crazy?...”

(Going under, Marillion - Fish)

...

“Gazing through the window at the world outside
Wondering will mother earth survive
Hoping that mankind will stop abusing her sometime.
After all there's only just the two of us
And here we are still fighting for our lives
Watching all of history repeat itself
Time after time.
I'm just a dreamer
I dream my life away
I'm just a dreamer
Who dreams of better days.
I watch the sun go down like everyone of us
I'm hoping that the dawn will bring a sign

A better place for those Who will come after us...
 This time.
 I'm just a dreamer
 I dream my life away oh yeah
 I'm just a dreamer
 Who dreams of better days.
 Your higher power may be God or Jesus Christ
 It doesn't really matter much to me
 Without each others help there ain't no hope for us
 I'm living in a dream of fantasy
 Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.
 If only we could all just find serenity
 It would be nice if we could live as one
 When will all this anger, hate and bigotry ...
 Be gone?
 I'm just a dreamer
 I dream my life away / Today
 I'm just a dreamer
 Who dreams of better days / Okay
 I'm just a dreamer
 Who's searching for the way / Today
 I'm just a dreamer
 Dreaming my life away
 Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.”

(Dreamer, Ozzy Osbourne)

“Black then white are all I see in my infancy.
 red and yellow then came to be, reaching out to me.
 lets me see.
 As below, so above and beyond, I imagine
 drawn beyond the lines of reason.
 Push the envelope. Watch it bend.
 Over thinking, over analyzing separates the body from the
 mind.
 Withering my intuition, missing opportunities and I must
 Feed my will to feel my moment drawing way outside the
 lines.

Black then white are all I see in my infancy.
 red and yellow then came to be, reaching out to me.
 lets me see there is so much more
 and beckons me to look through to these infinite
 possibilities.
 As below, so above and beyond, I imagine
 drawn outside the lines of reason.
 Push the envelope. Watch it bend.
 Over thinking, over analyzing separates the body from the
 mind.
 Withering my intuition leaving opportunities behind.
 Feed my will to feel this moment urging me to cross the
 line.
 Reaching out to embrace the random.
 Reaching out to embrace whatever may come.
 I embrace my desire to, I embrace my desire to
 feel the rhythm, to feel connected
 enough to step aside and weep like a widow
 to feel inspired, to fathom the power,
 to witness the beauty, to bathe in the fountain,
 to swing on the spiral, to swing on the spiral,
 to swing on the spiral of our divinity and still be a human.
 With my feet upon the ground I lose myself
 between the sounds and open wide to suck it in.
 I feel it move across my skin.
 I'm reaching up and reaching out.
 I'm reaching for the random or whatever will bewilder me.
 Whatever will bewilder me.
 And following our will and wind we may just go where no
 one's been.
 We'll ride the spiral to the end and may just go where no
 one's been.
 Spiral out. Keep going...

(Lateralus, Tool)

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Sete Leis fundamentais do Ocultismo	Músicas / Poemas (alguns exemplos)
1. Holismo	Afterglow; Dreamer; Every Strangers Eyes; Hey You; Imagine; So Long Ago, So Clear; Soon; The Whole of The Moon; Universe; Weight of the World.
2. Analogias	Artisans of Civilization; Every Strangers Eyes; Given to Fly; Imagine; Innuendo; Spirit; The Other Side of Me.
3. Vibração	Afterglow; Cuts You Up; Everything; Presence; The Answer Lies Within; The Word; Time.
4. Polaridade	Blue Room in Venice; Darkness; Jigsaw; Lateralus; Right Where it Belongs; Spirit; The Other Side of Me; Us & Them.
5. Ritmo	Afterglow; Artisans of Civilization; Believe; Cuts You Up; Dreamer; Lateralus; Temporary Peace; The Other Side of Me; The Word; Time.
6. Causa e Efeito	Blue Room in Venice; Dogs; Dreamer; Jigsaw; Lateralus; The Answer Lies Within; Time; Well Worn Hand; Wintersun.
7. Evolução	Across the Universe; Afterglow; Artisans of Civilization; Given to Fly; Innuendo; Push the Sky Away; Soon; Spirit; Temporary Peace; The Spirit Carries On; The Whole of the Moon; The Word.