



Daimonion

She... She has... She has control... She has control of him.

He walked silently, through the swirling mist. Her dwelling lay untouched, for centuries waiting for him.

His door to dominion, opened violently. Bathed in glory, she beckoned him closer.

Seeking the Daimonion, searching for Dominion.
It is said she possesses power, at the witching hour.

This would be his last digress. A victim of an enchantress.

A victim of a spell, a restless spirit. He was enthralled by her, consumed by hunger and lust.
The door to dominion, closed quietly. Nothing would be, the same again.

Seeking the Daimonion, searching for Dominion.
It is said she possesses power, at the witching hour.

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A victim of an enchantress.

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Downfall

They walk straight in and,
I can hear them.

They have no manners,
and they don't know how to act.
Without respect, they crave attention.
Such ignorance, they don't care for the facts.

Lacking empathy.
Lacking reality.
Lacking common sense.
Always on the fence.

No care - can't share.
No wish to follow rules.
They can't - they won't.
They just act like fools.

Listen to me –
the voice of reason.
Listen to me –
save your life.

Ignorance – will be their downfall.
Insolence – will be their downfall.
Incivility – will be their downfall.
Irreverence – will be their downfall.

They will walk out into the great world.
They will get lost because their voices
won't be heard.

Lacking social skills.
Lacking a good will.
Struggle to survive.
Watching everyone else thrive.

Thinking that life is a game to play.
Without effort, the world takes them away.
Lost opportunity to fulfil their dreams.
Living a life beyond their means.

Those who listened opened doors.
Thrived in a world made for them.
They rose and came to the fore.
Now looking down at those who tried to
stop them.

In a Twist

He was born – destitute, mistreated and starved,
Surrounded by death and injustice,
He escaped – a new start, naïve to deception,
Captured but virtue rewarded.
Revenge, jealousy and fear,
They tried to take it away,
Justice prevailed,
What was lost has finally been found.

Another boy – also brought up ‘by hand’,
Surrounded by death and injustice,
Used for entertainment,
By a woman in white
Off to seek his fortune, a wrong path
He lingered there,
An epiphany,

What was lost has finally been found.

In a twist – in the mist.
It's a tale of mystery and curiosity.
It's bleak; it's hard; it's haunted.
Society distorted.
It's brutal, not mutual.
Fighting for the future.

Halloa! Below!

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(You are never) Far Away

It was thirteen years ago,
when we met on
the dance floor.
An instant bond was created.
It was you and me.

Every week we danced the night
away. Creating a velvet display.
Locking out the rest
of the world. I adored her humour. I
adored her taste I adored her mind. I
was in awe of her spirit.

I was in awe of her.

You are never far away. Although I
wish you could have stayed. You set
the world at right. You didn't leave
without a fight.

For thirteen years we met up at night.
Dissecting all the wrongs and the
rights.
Introducing me to a brand new world.
Our Rosé nights, watching the twirls.

I adored her spark.
I adored her flair.
I adored her style.
I was in awe of her spirit.
I was in awe of her.

You are never far away.
Although I wish you could have stayed.
You set the world at right.
You didn't leave without a fight.
Your courage and control.
An inspiration to us all.
You enthralled us with your mind.
Your passion unconfined.

Du bist wie zu weit weg. Ich wünschte du wärst
noch hier. Du machst die Welt perfekt. Du hast
bis zum Schluss gekämpft. Dein Mut und
Beherrschung. Inspiration für uns alle. Du hast
uns verzaubert. Deine Leidenschaft war endlos.

Falling

Falling down – deeper
Crawling up – higher

Secretly hoping to escape
Just closing my eyes,
And wish away. Oh dear,
I wish I stayed.
Suddenly a whirlwind,
Full of oddity, confusion and perplexity
Down at high velocity.

Falling deep into a dreamworld.
Where to go but higher?
Longing back up to the real world,
Yearning to feel lighter.

I was made to feel too small.
Trying my best to climb the wall.
Crawling through the hole.
Gradually surroundings growing stranger.
An emerging sense of danger Take me out of here.
Falling deep into a dreamworld.
Where to go but higher?
Longing back up to the real world.
Yearning to feel lighter.

Falling down – deeper. Crawling up – higher.

Falling – falling – falling. I feel like I'm falling. Falling – falling – falling. I feel like I'm falling.

Re-runs

It's been a life of re-runs. It's the same each day.
I'm loving my life of re-runs. The world's gone
mad, so they say.

When will this end? 'Til we can dance, the night
away.
How will this end? And we can dance, the night
away.

Too many days of re-runs,
Like Groundhog Day without
the humour.
Loving this life, of re-runs,
The novelty wore off, within the hour.

When will this end?
'Til we can dance the night away.
How will this end?
And we can dance the night away.

I'm trying to remember what normal looks like.
And I'm trying to Remember what normal even
feels like. I've heard you gotta look
On a bright side. If there's truth to that,
I'll leave you to decide.



Another Revolution

Silence breaks around the world,
On new platforms words unfurl,
Fighting threats of disavowals, as these wounds
begin to unshroud.

We need to start another revolution.
This is the day of our retribution. We need to start
another revolution.
This is the day of our retribution.

A vision of a new generation
A unified civilization
No oppression and no domination
Provide all with the same foundation.

Our world. For us to discover
Our world. We're here for each other.

It's our cause, approaching the mission.
It's our goal to realise a vision.
It's our cause, approaching the mission.
It's our goal to realise a vision.

Lie

I want you to...breathe.

Take the time to consider the facts. And think again about the things, you said, to me.

I want you to...breathe.

Take the time to consider the fact, that all you said to me was a lie; a lie; a blatant lie.

This is one of those days, one of those days; I don't want to hear what you say.
This is one of those days, one of those days. You should leave but you always stay.

I want you to...breathe.

Take the time to consider the fact, that staying here is not, the best, idea, you've had, today.

One last breath is all you have left.
One last choice remains for you.
To save yourself.

To save yourself before it's far too late.

I want you to...breathe.

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The Mystery Room

Wanting, needing, praying for the game to be...

Hoping, yearning, longing for the game to...

Start in a quiet place where you can be alone.
It's an opportunity for you to finally atone,
find your way through the labyrinthine shade.
When the time is right, you'll know your soul will
Slowly fade.

Take your time to find your place,
In the Mystery Room
Take your time to settle in,
In the Mystery Room
Take your time to find your place,
Take your time to settle in.
It's all the same in the Mystery Room.

Living a life of ignorance that never meant a
thing.
The seeds of selfishness just grew from deep
Within.
Be grateful that the Mystery Room has values of
Its own.
Morality's a sin so we will show you what we
Know.

Soon you will find that the pain will resume.
The least we could do for the fear you've
Consumed.
There are beautiful sights, soon you will see.
It's the only place where you can be free.

What were you thinking?
Did you really think all this would just wash
Away?
You were wrong. And we're gonna show you!
Right now!

No choice.
No will.
No faith.
No one cares.

You lose.
Again and again.

Days Gone

Did a part of you know? That it was time to go? Did a part of you know? That you'd leave it all behind?
And did a part of you know? That you'd be leaving him alone? And did a part of you know? Your time had
come to leave the place that's home? He's sorry he, couldn't be, with you when you needed him to be. He's
sorry he, couldn't say, One last goodbye.

Since you've been gone. Life has turned a different way. Since you've been gone. He's learnt from mistakes
he's made. He hopes a part of you knows. He'll do right by you.

He hopes a part of you knows. He won't forget those days he spent with you.

He's sorry he, couldn't be, with you when you needed him to be.

He's sorry he couldn't say one last goodbye.

I hope our memories will last forever...

12 hour drives through the sleet and the snow.
The rest and be thankful's sheer drop below,
Eating capen on a cold December.
Wine on tap until you couldn't remember.
Minor chores that made a difference. So many memories of equal significance.

I know those days have gone now.

All those memories that defined you; were left for him to find alone.
All those memories that defined you; live on in words and dreams alone...

Now you're free. He misses you.

Daimonian

Vocals – Carina Winstone

Guitars, keyboards, programming & lyrics – Jon Jones

Bass – Michael Watkin

Additional keyboards – Sonya Anson

Downfall

Vocals and lyrics – Carina Winstone

Guitars, keyboards, programming & vocals – Jon Jones

Bass – Michael Watkin

In A Twist

Vocals and lyrics – Carina Winstone

Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming & vocals – Jon Jones

Chorus & bridge keyboard melody – Dimitra Barakou

Drum tempo – Django Hebing

(You're Never) Far Away

Vocals and lyrics – Carina Winstone
Guitars, keyboards, programming – Jon Jones
Bass – Michael Watkin
Piano & additional keyboards – Sonya Anson
Intro sample – Rutger Hauer
Outro sample – Yvonna Enders, Insa Heiss & Tasha Vulgara
Dedicated to Insa Heiss

Falling

Vocals and lyrics – Carina Winstone
Guitars, keyboards, programming – Jon Jones
Bass – Michael Watkin
Piano & keyboards – Sonya Anson

Re-runs

Vocals – Carina Winstone
Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming & lyrics – Jon Jones
Piano – Sonya Anson

Another Revolution

Vocals & lyrics – Carina Winstone
Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming – Jon Jones

Lie

Vocals – Carina Winstone

Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming & lyrics – Jon Jones

The Mystery Room

Vocals – Carina Winstone

Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming & lyrics – Jon Jones

Days Gone

Vocals – Carina Winstone

Bass, guitars, keyboards, programming & lyrics – Jon Jones

Dedicated to Zandra Macpherson

All songs written by Carina Winstone & Jon Jones

Produced by Jon Jones

Artwork by Tanja Jones

Photography by Richard Winstone

Mixed & Mastered by Reza Udhin at Cryonica Mastering

This album is dedicated to Insa Heiss and Zandra Macpherson

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Jon's additional thanks: Mum and Dad, though you're not here, you're never far from my thoughts.











