Deny the Inconvenient

Thoughts

Tamminen, Tourula

You never saw me being anything other than worried and focused only on external tasks Although I wanted, but I couldn't

Now would you please see through the haze of reticence See me as a person not a faceless machine

Maybe too somber for everyday life in the day But just like everyone too special not to be

In my silent solitude with all my knowledge I have crafted some thoughts I'd love to present them to you

Life

Tamminen

From the depths of endless cosmic background radiation Rises a signal against the noise: "Look, here we are, living creatures"

We're the melody on top of the constant backbeat of existence the apple of the greatest's eye It's just difficult to realize down here

How I wish we could observe ourselves from afar realize how perfect and precious is our blood and heartbeat

And still, life's more than that What is a soul? It's more than just flesh and bones It emerges from somewhere

Our burning fire the heat of the grand universe Our vivid flesh an offering on life's altar

Globalization

Tamminen, Vegge

How long will our society exist? Only a short amount of time Our world is a raised fist Humanity's sold for a dime

The third world will grow There's one thing although It has the right to enhance its life 'Cause it does I doubt we'll survive

The West is just an ancient fossil as PRC's industry grows colossal

There, men go out of the frying pan and into the fire China shall rule Japan and labor unions won't conspire

Here, streets will bristle with men Law and order will be threatened again Nothing to do but riot All factories shall be quiet

Mechanistic View

Tamminen, Tourula

Earth is not a machine It has a soul Power over the great is a great misconception

We are too many But we cannot afford to understand it Things will get dirty

Pain

Tamminen

You, you are a human So embrace life and not the possessions that come between you and it

Entwined around one another entertainment and suffering All should be all right but it's killing us

Western culture is an overkill on senses: In the end we feel nothing but pain

Inhale the Atmosphere

Tamminen

You can smell it in the air
Cold wind is starting to blow
So live while you still can
but don't forget the reality
of mankind's fall turning to winter
eternal darkness and night

All landscapes are feeling it they shall be purified Liberation from our vicious yoke is what they hunger for After winter, for them only, a new light shall appear

The light, the spring, the new beginning it is Eden, a paradise on Earth The purest form of life Sins of human existence wiped away In light, there's life In life, there's meaning

Contradiction

Tamminen, Tourula

The essence of evil is in us all the egoistic and greedy, power-lusting self

Eden awaits us, peace, stillness and harmony but a question arises: "Are we worthy?"

The essence of wisdom hasn't been found yet it lies somewhere in a moment of time and life

We are responsible, we, the confusing contradictory, pitiful species of knowledge and power

The essence of life is in the deep green forests on the cold endless glaciers, in the depths of oceans

The essence of universe is revolving around the almighty Sun, the motive of all important

Eden will be found when our time here is over Contradiction is the essence of people

Mother Nature

Tamminen

We're walking through the lands, no one's anywhere Her wrath had fallen upon the ones who were here

I hold you tight, the final days of the vice species, the poison of times

Can we do anything for Her but disappear and die ashamed? We'd like to live and love but we are the ones She blamed

She's so majestic, it's very obvious Look at the world, no need to be anxious

We embrace the world that's avenging us Justice happens at last

Inhale, exhale, the air we breathe now is so dry and hot, try to survive but how?

Mankind was too imperfect for the greatest being Now we, the last ones, are slowly dying out

We embrace the world that's avenging us Justice happens at last

Requiem of Mankind

Tamminen

The price of our sins has now been paid When one tries to be too much one shall disappear

For dust we were and to dust we returned Earth got saturated Now time is healing Her fevers

As the rain falls down our heritage is washed away Distant thunder tolls the sorrow bells

The planet will revolve for aeons still but it'll be different without us

Deny the Inconvenient:

Tamminen: guitar, vocals, lyrics

Tourula: bass

Vegge: drums, drum arrangements

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- 1. Thoughts
- 2. Life
- 3. Globalization
- 4. Mechanistic View
- 5. Pain
- 6. Inhale the Atmosphere
- 7. Contradiction
- 8. Mother Nature
- 9. Requiem of Mankind