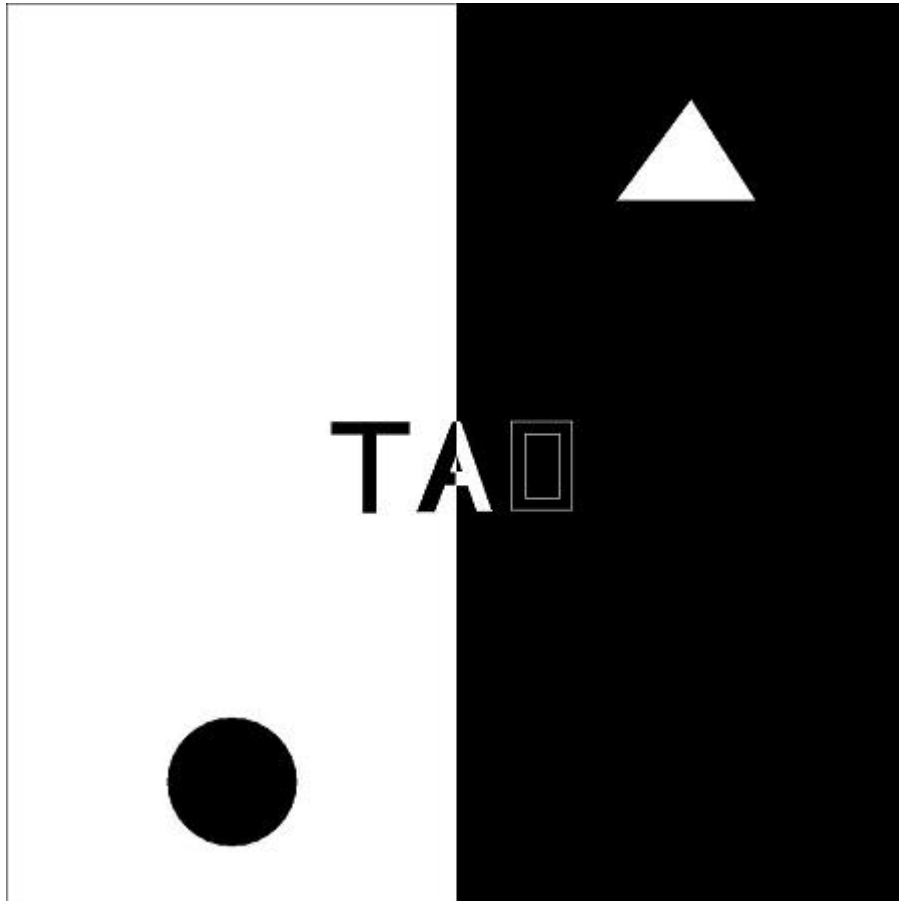


# THE PEACH TREE

## A DARKER SHADE OF TAO



*"THE TAO IS EMPTY, YET USE WILL NOT DRAIN IT.  
DEEP, IT IS LIKE THE ANCESTOR OF THE MYRIAD CREATURES.  
BLUNT THE SHARPNESS  
UNTANGLE THE KNOTS;  
SOFTEN THE GLARE;  
LET YOUR WHEELS MOVE ONLY ALONG OLD RUTS.  
DARKLY VISIBLE, IT ONLY SEEMS AS IF IT WERE THERE.  
I KNOW NOT WHOSE SON IT IS.  
IT IMAGES THE FOREFATHER OF GOD."  
-LAO TZU, FROM THE TAO TE CHING*

**TAO** IS THE WAY, THE EMBODIMENT OF THE EBB AND FLOW OF YIN AND YANG, OF DARKNESS AND LIGHT, THE UNIFICATION OF BOTH SIDES OF THE COIN. IN CREATING THIS ALBUM, I SET OUT TO SHOW THIS HARMONY, THIS UNIFICATION, YET IN NAMING IT "A DARKER SHADE OF TAO" I AM RECOGNISING THE FACT THAT WE CAN ONLY EVER SEE ONE SIDE OF THE COIN, AND FOR ME, IN THIS MOMENT OF MY LIFE, THE DARK SIDE IS FACING ME. THE TAO IS INEFFABLE, IT CANNOT BE SPOKEN ABOUT USING WORDS OR EVEN MUSIC. THIS ALBUM IS MY ATTEMPT TO SHOW BOTH EVIL AND GOOD, HEAVEN AND HELL, DARK AND LIGHT, YANG AND YIN, WHILST KEEPING A LEVEL HEAD ABOUT MY OWN MORTALITY AND MY COMPLETE INABILITY TO EXPRESS THAT WHICH IS UNATTAINABLE BY MORTALS. THE ALBUM ALSO EXPLORES THEMES OF THE DREAMING WORLD AND ALTERNATE WORLDS; ALL OF WHICH, TOGETHER WITH OUR OWN WORLD, MAKE UP THE TAO.

# LYRICS

## 1 (THE FIRST DAY) – DREAMS IN DARKNESS (LOVE IN LIGHT)

WITHOUT LIGHT WE CANNOT LOVE.  
WITHOUT LIGHT WE CANNOT LOVE.  
WITHOUT LIGHT WE CANNOT LOVE,  
BUT WITHOUT DARKNESS, WE CANNOT DREAM.

## 2 (THE FIRST NIGHT) – WALK THE KNIFE EDGE

THE WORLD OF DREAMS IS THE GATEWAY BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND EVERY OTHER;  
WORLDS WHERE THERE IS NO DARKNESS, WORLDS WHERE THIS IS NO LIGHT,  
AND WORLDS WHERE BOTH EXIST IN PERFECT HARMONY.

HAVE YOU EVER DREAMT ABOUT BLOOD?  
HAVE YOU EVER DREAMT ABOUT HOPE?  
ABOUT DEATH? ABOUT LIFE? ABOUT LOSS? ABOUT WEALTH?

I DREAM ALL THE TIME, SLIPPING THROUGH THE CRACKS IN REALITY.  
I LIVE, BREATHE AND WALK, WAKING, THROUGH HELL AND HEAVEN.

I HAVE SEEN BOTH SIDES OF THE COIN,  
AND I WILL ALWAYS WALK THE KNIFE EDGE,  
NEVER CHOOSING ONE SIDE OR THE OTHER.  
FOR THE ANSWER LIES IN BOTH, AND YET IN NEITHER.

FOR THE ANSWER LIES IN BOTH, AND YET IN NEITHER.

## 3 (THE SECOND DAY) – HELL BENDING

ABANDON THE TEMPLE  
ABANDON HOPE  
ABANDON TOMORROW  
ABANDON YOURSELF

SURRENDER

THE STORM IS BEGINNING  
THE STORM IS HERE

SURRENDER

ABANDON HEAVEN  
ABANDON GRACE

ABANDON THE STRUGGLE

SURRENDER

ATOMIC GOD  
ARTIFICIAL HEART

THE STORM IS HERE

BLOOD  
TERROR

ABANDON GOD

ASCEND

DEATH  
DARKNESS

ABANDON FLESH

THE DEAD WALK  
ABANDON THE TEMPLE

...

DARKNESS (WE'RE HELL BENDING)

DEATH (WE'RE HELL BENDING)

SIN (WE'RE HELL BENDING)

DARKNESS.

## 4 (THE SECOND NIGHT) – THE LONGER WAY HOME

IT WAS 36 DEGREES OUTSIDE TODAY.  
I'M SORRY 'BOUT THE PARTY BUT I COULDN'T STAY.  
AND ON THE WAY HOME I TOOK THE LONGER WAY,  
THEN I MET YOU AT THE STROKE OF 12.

IT WAS WINDY AND RAINY IN THE AFTERNOON.  
SOMEBODY HELP ME COS I'M SLIPPING INTO THE GLOOM.  
BLACK AND PURPLE COMES MELTING INTO THE ROOM,  
AND I'LL MEET YOU AT THE GATES OF HELL.

IT WAS POURING RAIN AND I WAS LOCKED OUTSIDE.  
A MULTITUDE OF COLOURS IN THE MORNING LIGHT.  
I TRIED TO GRIT MY TEETH AND IGNORE THE FIGHT,  
BUT THEY BEAT ME, WITH THEIR GAME OF STEALTH.

I'M A RICH MAN, BUT I HAVE NO WORTH.  
UNDERCOVER FROM A RAIN OF FILTH.  
I BELIEVE, BUT I HAVE NO FAITH.  
THE TOWER COMES CRASHING TO THE EARTH.

## 5 (THE THIRD DAY) – THE GLOOM

(INSTRUMENTAL)

## 6 (THE THIRD NIGHT) – I BELIEVE

I DON'T WANNA BE SO DARK, BUT I KINDA AM,  
DON'T WANNA FLY AROUND IN YOUR HAND.  
SAVE ME BEFORE I HIT THE GROUND,  
COS I FALL WHEN YOU'RE NOT AROUND.

LOVE YOU FOR TODAY,  
LOVE YOU 'TIL TOMORROW.  
LOVE YOU EVERY WAY,  
LOVE YOU JUST A LITTLE.

I WANT TO FOLLOW THE WAY,  
BUT THE LIGHT'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE.  
LOVE YOU FOR TODAY,  
BUT THE DARKNESS STARTS TO WHITTLE ME AWAY.

AWAY.

IT SEEMS THAT LIFE JUST TAKES YOU ANYWHERE.  
I BELIEVE IN THE LIGHT, THAT GUIDES YOU TO THE STAIR.  
I BELIEVE IN HEAVEN, I BELIEVE IN GOD.  
I BELIEVE YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN YOUR CURRENT STATE.

## 7 (THE FOURTH DAY) – THE DRAGON'S SCALE

THE LIGHT POURS IN OVERTAKING THE SHADOW,  
BUT THE MIGHT TO WIN IS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

AND I LAUGH IN THE FACE OF THE DEVIL.  
I LAUGH IN THE FACE OF THE DEVIL.  
I LAUGH IN THE FACE OF THE DEVIL  
IN THE MIRROR, COS THE DEVIL'S INSIDE OF ME.

## 8 (THE FOURTH NIGHT) – TIED TO THE SKY

AND WE'RE FALLING ALL OVER OURSELVES,  
TRYING TO FIND WHAT IT IS  
KEEPING US TIED TO THE SKY,  
KEEPING OUR FEET ON THE GROUND.

ON THE GROUND,  
ON THE GROUND,  
ON THE GROUND,  
TIED TO THE SKY.

I DON'T WANNA BE OF THE EARTH,  
I THINK I BELONG IN THE SEA.  
SO MANY FORGOTTEN TREASURES  
BURSTING OUT OF ME.

AND I WANNA END UP IN HEAVEN  
(TIED TO THE SKY),  
FLOATING AS FREE AS A CLOUD  
(KEEPING YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND).  
EVERYTHING THAT I SEE IS A SIGN  
(TIED TO THE SKY)  
SO I'M TAKING THE LONGER WAY HOME  
(KEEPING MY FEET ON THE GROUND).

## 9 (THE FIFTH DAY) – THE OTHER SIDE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

## 10 (THE FIFTH NIGHT) – SLIP INTO THE SUN

NO NEED TO HELP ME,  
AS I SLIP INTO THE SUN.  
THE STARS ARE SHIFTING,  
AND I'VE ONLY JUST BEEN BORN.

TELL ME HOW AND WHERE,  
AND I'LL MAKE SURE THAT I COME.  
YOUR BROW IS BARE,  
AND THE BRANCHES HOLD A FROWN.

TAKE MY HAND,  
AND WE CAN SLIP INTO THE SUN.  
SLIP INTO THE SUN.  
SLIP INTO THE SUN.

## 11 (THE SIXTH DAY) – VIRAL

LET'S GET VIRAL  
AND INFECT EACH OTHER WITH OUR LOVE.

## 12 (THE SIXTH NIGHT) – THE WHEEL OF TIME

SOLDIERS OF THE DARK ASCEND TO BATTLE WITH THE LIGHT.  
KRISHNA TELLS ARJUNA HE MUST CARRY ON THE FIGHT.  
BUT BLOODY HANDS ARE NOT MY THING AND I DON'T WANNA DIE,  
THOUGH I OFTEN WONDER HOW AND WHEN AND SOMETIMES WONDER WHY.

LIKE PAWNS UPON A CHESSBOARD WE CAN ONLY GO ONE WAY,  
AND HOPE TO GOD OUR RULERS KNOW THE PRICE WE HAVE TO PAY.  
INSIDE THE FOREST IS A GARDEN WHERE WE GO TO PLAY,  
BUT OUTSIDE EYES OF CRYSTAL BLUE CUT EVERYTHING AWAY.

I WANT TO BE A HUMAN BEING,  
IGNORE THE PAIN THAT I AM FEELING,  
BUT DESIRE FUELS THE BURNING,  
THAT SEARS MY FLESH AWAY.

INSIDE THE VOID I CAN FEEL NOTHING,  
EXCEPT THE LIGHT THAT'S ALWAYS THERE,  
CASTING SHADOWS ON THE CEILING,  
THAT BLOW MY MIND AWAY.

ARMED WITH A THAKANDAR BLADE  
AND LOTS OF CHARISMA,  
HE DEFTLY PERSUADED THE WINTER  
TO ALTER ITS COURSE.

THEY BATTLED THROUGH SHADOW AND LIGHT  
THROUGHOUT ALL OF TIME,  
'TIL THE TAIN OF SAIDIN  
RAN AMOK IN THEIR MINDS.

## 13 (THE SEVENTH DAY) – THE FINAL HOUR

IT'S NOT ABOUT MIGHT,  
IT'S NOT ABOUT POWER,  
WHEN IT COMES TO THE FINAL HOUR.

IGNORE THE FIGHT  
IN YOUR MIND,  
OR THEY'LL LEAVE YOU ALL BEHIND.

IT'S NOT ABOUT LIGHT,  
IT'S NOT ABOUT DARKNESS,  
IT IS BOTH AND YET IT'S NEITHER.

TAKE MY HAND,  
GENTLE LAMB,  
AND WE CAN PASS ON THROUGH TOGETHER.

