



A landscape painting featuring a dense forest of tall, thin trees in the foreground, silhouetted against a bright, orange and yellow sky. In the distance, dark, mountainous shapes are visible under a hazy atmosphere.

THE MAVENS TELESCOPE

ENDURANCE



1. NEVER THE SAME - 5:18

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

"HEY, MY FRIEND, WILL YOU HELP ME NOW?
WHAT DO YOU SEE WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN?
YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN BLIND
BUT THROUGH YOUR WORDS, I MIGHT PICTURE IT INSIDE"

I'LL START WITH THE PEACE I FEEL IN BLUE
GIVE WAY TO A WARM KIND OF HUE
RED AND YELLOW ARE THERE TOO
AND THEY ALL BOW DOWN TO THE LOVE THAT PURPLE BRINGS
TO THIS MIX OF COLORED INKS
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THEY ARE NEVER THE SAME
NEVER THE SAME

WHEN HEAVY WATER IS POURING DOWN
SEEMS AS IF ALL LOOKS LIKE A FROWN
SHADES OF GRAY ARE ALL AROUND
BUT SOMETIMES ALL YOU NEED IS THE SADNESS
ONLY IN RAIN CAN BE FOUND

I'LL END WITH THE GRIEF I FEEL IN GRAY
GIVE WAY TO A WARM KIND OF GRACE
WHEN ORANGE AND YELLOW ARE LAID
THEN THEY ALL MIX WITH THE LOVE THAT PURPLE BRINGS
TO THIS BLEND OF COLORED INKS
AND REMEMBER, THEY ARE NEVER THE SAME
NEVER THE SAME

REMEMBER, THEY ARE NEVER THE SAME

2. A PRODUCT OF OUR KIND - 5:44

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

I WISH THAT I COULD SEE IT ALL
THROUGH THE AGES, TIMELESS DEEDS
ALL POETRY, ALL THE MUSIC
ALL THE PAINTINGS, ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE SAME

IT IS A SAD THING THAT WE'RE BOUND
TO GENERATIONS, STUCK IN TIME
AS YOU CAN SEE, ALL OF THIS
ALL SHALL FADE, WILL BE FORGOTTEN 'N LOST IN SPACE

AT LEAST WE STILL HAVE BOOKS, TAPES AND RECORDS
PAINTS AND SCULPTURES
BUT WE CAN ONLY CARRY SOME OF IT THROUGH TIME

ALL BOOKS, ALL MOVIES, ALL THE SYMPHONIES
THESE ARE ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE HUMAN KIND

I WISH THAT I COULD BE SET FREE
OF ALL TRADITIONS OF OUR TIME
ALL THE RULES, ALL THE CUSTOMS
ALL SHALL FADE, BUT IF ONLY WE COULD SEE...

TREES WE PLANT TODAY, ARE SUPPOSED TO BE CLIMBED
BY THE FUTURE GENERATIONS OF THE EARTHLING KIND

ALL PAINTINGS, ALL POETRY, ALL OF THE DANCING
THESE ARE ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE HUMAN KIND
ALL SCIENCE, ALL PHOTOGRAPHS, ALL THE ARCHITECTURE
THESE ARE ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE HUMAN KIND

WAR, MURDER, FAMINE AND GREED, HUMANS ONLY...

ALL JOY, ALL PEACE, ALL THE COMPASSION
THESE ARE ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE EARTHLING KIND
ALL LOVE, ALL KINDNESS, ALL THE EMPATHY
THESE ARE ALL EXPRESSIONS OF THE EARTHLING KIND

3. THE DAY MY SHADOW DIED - 4:58

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

HE HAS KNOWN NO LIGHT
HIS LIFE IS BOUND TO WALK BEHIND
EVEN THOUGH HE IS THROUGH
IT'S THE ONLY THING HE MUST DO

BUT HE HAS HEARD THOSE BEAUTIFUL
STORIES OF LIGHTS DANCING IN THE SKIES
...SO BRIGHT

HE ONLY HOPES FOR SOMEONE
TO GUIDE HIM THROUGH THESE LIGHTLESS TIMES
IN SEARCH OF GOLD HE'S SECOND TO NONE
IT'S PAST HIS TURN TO SEIZE AND DESCRY

THEN ONE DAY I TURNED AWAY
WAITED FOR A CHANCE TO LOOK AWAY FROM LIGHT
...SO BRIGHT

"AND I'LL KEEP TRYING TO REACH THE LIGHT
THAT COMES FROM BEYOND THE SKY
AND I WON'T GIVE UP UNTIL I DIE

A DAY ASTRAY FROM BEING YOU
SO I COULD FOLLOW NO ONE BUT MYSELF
IF THERE'S A CHANCE WE'D COEXIST
I'D GLADLY CHOOSE TO BE AT PEACE"

BUT HE CAN'T SEEM TO REALIZE
THE QUEST WILL SURELY CLAIM HIS LIFE
BUT STILL HE'LL TRY...

"AND WHILE YOU GAZED UP TOWARDS THE SKY
I'VE WAITED FOR THE RIGHT TIME
TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I'VE THRIVED
TO SEE THAT PRETTY STARLIGHT
AT THE COST OF MY OWN LIFE"

AND THEN I REALIZED
THERE WAS NO NEED FOR GOOD BYES
FOR THAT VERY SAME SUNLIGHT
WOULD BRING HIM BACK TO MY LIFE

4. ARMY OF RESTLESS SOLDIERS - 4:34

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

SOFTLY WHISPERING THE BLAME
WHEN YOU LOOK DOWN FROM THE HEIGHTS YOU CRAVED

IT ALL LOOKS BEAUTIFULLY PLAIN
AND THE PATH IS NOT BEING WALKED IN VAIN

I'LL REST MY SOLDIERS
BELIEVE IN OUR TIES
PATCH US TOGETHER
AS FAST AS YOU'D SAY GOOD BYE

EVEN THOUGH YOU SEE ME AS INSANE
ALL I WANT IS YOU TO BE GREAT

I'D EASE MY SOLDIERS
BUT WE MISSED ALL THE SIGNS
WE SHOULD DO THIS TOGETHER
AND TRUST WE COULD END THIS FIGHT

YOU'D SAY, "WE ARE NOT AS CLOSE AS ONCE WE WERE"
AND I'D TRY TO SHOW YOU THAT'S JUST HOW THINGS ARE...

I LEFT MY SOLDIERS
BUT WE MISSED ALL THE SIGNS
WE COULD DO THIS TOGETHER
AND TRUST WE COULD END THIS FIGHT
IF YOU'D GIVE IT A TRY
YOU COULD PULL US TOGETHER
AS FAST AS YOU LEFT THAT NIGHT

5. Finding Solace 5:09

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

THE WAR IS OVER
WITH SO MANY LIVES
WHILE MEMORIES SMOLDER
NEW LIFE ENFOLDS INSIDE

LOSING LOVE FOR A LIFETIME
LOOKING FOR HOPE ON THE INSIDE

LEAVES ARE FALLING
UPON MY WINDOW SILL
WITH EYES STILL GLOOMING
AS THE NIGHT DRAWS NEAR

LOSING THE LOVE OF A LIFETIME
FINDING HOPE ON THE OUTSIDE
STILL HARD TO LOOK SOMETIMES
FOR I SEE YOU IN HIS EYES
(I SEE YOU IN HIM)

FLOWERS NOW BLOOMING
LIFE ALWAYS FINDS A WAY

LOSING THE LOVE OF A LIFETIME
SEEMS TO GET EASIER WITH TIME
WHEN WE CAN FIND
SOME SOLACE IN A CHILD'S EYES

6. Lost Inside - 6:48

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

HUMANS DO GROW OLDER
BUT NEVER STOP FALLING DOWN
WHERE IS THAT SIGN YOU ONCE TUMBLED OVER?
LOST INSIDE

SELF-CONSEQUENCE ASIDE
YOU LOOKED BUT FOUND NONE INSIDE
MAYBE YOU SEE YOURSELF AS AWAKE AND SOBER
YOU'RE LOST INSIDE

REMEMBER THAT MAN ON THE GROUND
YOU GOTTA MAKE HIM PROUD
WITH NO NEED FOR WORDS SAID ALOUD

WITH ALL THE FEARS FADING OUT
NOW, YOUR EYES CAN SEE WHAT HAS BEEN LOST AND SHOULD NOW BE FOUND

THE BLIND MAN WHO CAN SEE
IS STUCK SOMEWHERE BACK IN TIME
IF ONLY YOU COULD REACH A LITTLE DEEPER
DEEP INSIDE

REMEMBER THAT MAN ON THE GROUND
YOU GOTTA MAKE HIM PROUD
WITH NO NEED FOR WORDS SAID ALOUD,
LOST INSIDE

ARE YOU AWAKE OR ARE YOU SLEEPING?
ARE YOU BLIND STILL OR CAN YOU SEE ME?
DO YOU NOW STAND OR STILL KEEP FALLING?
DO YOU NOW KNOW WHAT THE SIGN WAS ALL ABOUT?
DO YOU KNOW NOW?

"NOW I REMEMBER THAT MAN ON THE GROUND
I GOTTA MAKE HIM PROUD
WITH NO NEED FOR WORDS SAID ALOUD"

WITH ALL THE DIRT BEING CARVED OUT
NOW, YOUR EYES CAN SEE WHAT HAS BEEN LOST BUT NOW IT'S FOUND

"NOW I LAY ON THE SAME GROUND, I MADE HIM PROUD
AND MY EYES CAN SEE, I WAS LOST AND NOW I'M FOUND"

7. Defying Time - 9:36

MUSIC BY THALES POSELLA AND BETO FERRARI

LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA

WHEN YOU LOOK AT YOUR REFLECTIONS
THEY ARE TEARING YOU APART
DEFYING TIME IN A LOSING BATTLE
AND I'M AFRAID YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR

YOU KNOW YOU'VE CROSSED A LINE

BEAUTY LIES IN IMPERFECTIONS
BUT INSECURITY PLAYS A PART
FIGHTING YOURSELF IN A MUST-WIN BATTLE
THAT A I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T GET FAR

YOU'LL LOSE YOUR MIND, DEFYING TIME

WHEN DELUSIONS TURNED TO PLASTIC
YOU FOUND THE POINT OF NO RETURN
THERE WAS RELIEF IN ACCEPTANCE
BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MISSED THAT TURN

YOU KNOW YOU'VE CROSSED A LINE
OH, IT'S TEARING YOU APART

YOU'LL LOSE YOUR MIND, DEFYING TIME

SO LET THE WORLD JUDGE WITH BLINDED EYES
WHILE YOU EMBRACE YOUR FLAWED DISGUISE
SO LET THE WORLD JUDGE WITH BLINDED EYES
(DON'T PUSH TOO FAR, DON'T LOSE YOUR MIND)
WHILE YOU EMBRACE YOUR FLAWED DISGUISE
(DON'T PUSH TOO FAR DEFYING TIME)

YEARS GO BY AND TAKE THEIR TOLL
RELENTLESSLY, ACCEPTANCE IS THE KEY
(YOU'VE PUSHED TOO FAR AND LOST YOUR MIND)
(YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND DEFYING TIME)
ACCEPT REALITY

8. The Void - 8:44

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY THALES POSELLA AND IAN T. MHLENGA

WHETHER WE SEE IT OR NOT, WE ARE FREE
FREE AS BIRDS WE ARE, BIRDS WITHOUT WINGS
FREE INSIDE OUR OWN MINDS
CONFINED TO WHAT WE WERE GIVEN
GIVEN WE WERE, BUT WERE WE? REALLY?
WE'VE EARNED THE ABILITY OF THOUGHT
WE'VE FOUGHT FOR IT THROUGHOUT THE AGES

BUT NOW LEFT TO THE CONFINES OF OUR OWN CREATIVITY
LEFT TO WONDER ABOUT THE BLACK SKIES AND THE DARK SEAS
ABOUT ALL THE UNKNOWNNS
BUT I AM SAD THE MOST ABOUT THOSE WE WON'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT

WE WONDER WHY'S AND HOW'S
ON THE OFF CHANCE WE MAY SOMEDAY FIGURE OUT
JUST TO PILE THOSE ON THE LIST OF THINGS WE DO KNOW
AND THEN FORGET HOW HARD IT WAS LONG AGO

BUT ON THIS LIST OF KNOWABLE DEEDS, LIES ONE OF THE MOST PRECIOUS THINGS
THE ASTOUNDING ODDS OF US BEING HERE, WRITING ABOUT US BEING HERE

CONSCIOUSNESS WE CALL IT
AND WE BRAG ABOUT IT AS IF WE ARE THEIR ONLY KEEPERS
AND WE FEAR LOSING IT, WE FEAR THE VOID
WE FEAR THE UNIVERSE WILL GO ON WITHOUT IT, WITHOUT US

SO WE CREATE ELABORATE STORIES
AND CONVINCE OURSELVES THAT THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE VOID
SOME OF US BELIEVE THEM SO FIERCELY
THEY WILL THROW AWAY EVERYTHING AFRAID OF LOSING IT
CONSCIOUSNESS, I MEAN

IT'S SEEMS THEN THAT THE VOID IS ONLY ABSENCE
AND IT IS ALREADY REAL FOR THOSE WHOM ARE NOT ANYMORE
SO YOU SEE, THIS IS NOT SOMETHING TO BE AFRAID OF
JUST TRY AND REMEMBER HOW WE FELT BEFORE WE WERE



MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

UNOSARA NDAENDA (THAT IS WHEN I'M GONE)

UNOSARA NDAENDA (THAT IS WHEN I'M GONE)

EH

TIRI CHIBEREKO (WE ARE THE OFFSPRING)

TIRI CHIRATIDZO (WE ARE THE MANIFESTATION)

TIRI TSANANGURO (WE ARE THE REVELATION)

DZEMUKAHÀ (OF THE VOID)

MAWI-MAWI (OH MY-OH MY)

MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

HAVANA HERE KUFANIRA (ARE PEOPLE NOT IN THE LIKENESS)

NEVAKAPFUURA (OF THE PEOPLE THAT PASSED THROUGH)

MUNGUVA YAKAPFUURA (THE TIME PAST)

EH

MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

ZVIBEREKO ZVEMUKAHÀ (THE FRUITS OF THE VOID)

HEY

MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

ZVIBEREKO ZVEMUKAHÀ (THE FRUITS OF THE VOID)

ZVIBEREKO ZVEMUKAHÀ (THE FRUITS OF THE VOID)

MUKAHÀ (THE VOID)

HEY...

...IT'S NOT EASY,
BUT AT TIMES I FIND MYSELF CONTEMPLATING
THE ABSENCE OF EVERYTHING,
THE VOID, THE POSSIBILITY OF TRUE NOTHINGNESS.

IT IS A FRAIL MOMENT,
A SPLIT SECOND AND THE GRIP IS GONE.

I WONDER IF THAT IS JUST OUR BRAIN PROTECTING ITSELF,
IN A STRUGGLE TO COMPREHEND OR EMBRACE
ITS OWN POTENTIAL OBLIVION.
THE TRUE DENIAL OF BEING? MAYBE.

THE WAY I SEE IT,
ALL BEINGS ARE JUST THE UNIVERSE EXPRESSING ITSELF.

SO PERHAPS THE FIRST MANIFESTATION
— THAT WE KNOW OF —
OF THE UNIVERSE'S CONSCIOUSNESS
CAME IN THE FORM OF THIS ORGANIC
BLOB WE CALL A HUMAN BRAIN.

SO THINKING ABOUT THIS VOID,
A REALITY WITH NO UNIVERSE,
NOTHING AT ALL,
IS IN A WAY THE REFUSAL OF THE SELF,
THUS THE DIFFICULTY.

INTERESTING ENOUGH,
THE MERE USE OF WORDS SUCH AS "NOTHINGNESS" OR "VOID"
FALLS SHORT IN PORTRAYING THIS ABSENCE.

NEVERTHELESS, MY
— OR DARE I SAY OUR —
INCAPACITY TO FATHOM TRUE EMPTINESS
FOR MORE THAN A MERE FEW SECONDS SEEMS PRETTY REAL,
AND IT FEELS LIKE A QUEST TO ME...

Credits

ALL THE DRUMS WERE RECORDED BY BETO FERRARI.

ALL THE BASS LINES WERE RECORDED BY MARCIO HERZER.

CELLOS ON "FINDING SOLACE" WERE RECORDED BY NOAH HOFELD.

SHONA VOCALS ON "THE VOID" WERE RECORDED BY IAN T. MHLANGA.

ALL LEAD AND BACKUP VOCALS (EXCEPT AS NOTED ABOVE), ELECTRIC AND ACOUSTIC GUITARS, PIANOS, SYNTHS,
PERCUSSIONS, BANJOS, TIN WHISTLES, STRING PROGRAMMING AND VOICE OVERS WERE RECORDED BY THALES POSELLA.

ALBUM ART CONCEPT AND DESIGN BY THALES POSELLA.
(WITH THE HELP OF OUR AI OVERLORDS)

ALL MUSIC PRODUCED, ARRANGED, ENGINEERED,
MIXED AND MASTERED BY THALES POSELLA.
(WITHOUT ANY HELP OF OUR AI OVERLORDS ☺)

THANK YOU AND ENJOY!