



HUNT

One day the king said: "Bring me that heart!
The heart of white wolf that roams the
forest dim.
To one who will play such a garish part,
I'll grant many fine treasures to him."

Pre Chorus #1:
Hunter comes forward.
"I will do the honours.
All those things I'll do. All for Lay Loup"

Chorus:
Blinded by the accolade
Slave to this charade
In the hunt – her kisses he would grant
All the wealth he could take
One shot just to make
Arrows fly – the fiend will surely die

"Lady Loup deserved the fairest gift of all.
If I could do this, I could give her even
more.
For all the Love she gives, I would gladly
fall.
For you my dear I would wage a war."

Pre Chorus #2:
Hunter comes forward.
White wolf is slaughtered.
Forest weeps as wolf turns to Lady Loup.

Narrated:

Stranded there in a morrow
Eaten down by a sorrow
In front of his bewildered eye
Not a growl nor a sigh
Just a pale lifeless core
Of something that he adored
"So take my life I beg thee,
End this atrocious symphony.
For in death we may be,
One in debris eternally."

A ROSE WITH NO NAME

Chorus:
Tormented by the flame
Of desire hard to tame
There once was a rose with no name

She stood in silence
In the midst of a dream
Yearning for pleasure that comes from
within

Cleansed in morning dew
Not much that she knew
About the pestilence that eats heart out

Pre Chorus:
Truth takes its ghastly toll
Brings a wrinkle to her weary brow
Long lost kiss does her favor

By deepening her vivid scars

Chorus:

Longing like she did before
Feeling numb, feeling sore
Blinded by the Sun she sleeps at peace
forevermore
Tormented by the flame
Of desire hard to tame
There once was a rose with no name

She stood in silence
As autumn called her name
In the face of time, you know, we are all but
the same

VELVET CAGE

In the hazy morning
Eerie frostbite takes me over
Wind whispers mislay melody

He comes in with malice
To enslave my withered heart
Piercing trough my soul with the light

Pre Chorus:

Who knows what is lurking in the mist
May it be beauty or is it the beast

Chorus:

Prisoner in velvet cage
To this horrid dark story he writes another
page

Prisoner in scorching desire
Bending my dreams to anguish and fire

The dusk is greeting me
Into her mournful embrace
He is now a slave to my mischief

POET

Meadows were blooming on that very day
When you came to me carrying sweet words
of prey.
To mislead my thoughts in miraculous way
Now everything rots if I should obey

Pre Chorus:

I still may forsake the poisonous serpent
But chalice of venom I'll take.

Chorus:

Be my poet, my scent of a dream
Open my soul with youthful scream
Brighten my day with sparkling night
Seduce my spirit with words of might

You have been ruling a magical moment
In your world fooling sick jesters and mice
The path we were strolling, thy kiss of
despair ...
It all made me yearning ... your world needs
a queen

DRAGISA, photo by Friedemann Kopp, www.metalinside.ch





REFLECTIONS ON A BLADE

What once was wounded now shall die
As the seasons pass you by.
Life gives you a dim lore
To be paid in luminous gore.

What once was given you can't take
Golden chains you cannot break.
To visitor you shall confess
Startled there, motionless.

Pre chorus:

Like a river to a stream – dream within a
dream.
Misfortune running through my veins. Bleak
life in desert plains.

Chorus:

Feelings we trade, promises we should made,
Just a memories- lose shapes at reach of
hand
Nothing we are but fragile grains of sand,
Pictures that fade – reflections on a blade.

Now the end is nigh you should tie
Yourself to a restless cry.
Mildly taken hand in hand
Soon you will comprehend.

PORTRAIT

For six somber days he painted crimson
dress
For six somber more, he painted like he was
possessed
Everything to be adored
Everything and even more

For six somber days candles burning still
Putting his final stroke than she will
disappear
Evil writes its own name
Down her face in portrait frame

Pre Chorus #1:

Quietly
With affection pays the price
Memories of her touch cold as ice ... cold
as ice

Chorus:

Portrait – Or just a faint dreary
Drowning in her grace, feeling weary
Portrait – Turning his face to stone
Oh, beauty, beauty be gone, leave me alone

Another six lost days, watching his
masterpiece
Time keeps standing still. All that he wants
is deadly kiss.
Madness comes closing in
Craving of bite burns with sin

Pre Chorus #2:

Silhouette

Prowling from the gloomy cove
Face we know brings relief of pain and Love
... pain and Love

WISH

So far away in the distant land
In the castle made of sand
One child dreamt delightful dream
That she could fly away

Just as far as heaven is above
To spread her wings like a dove
Cold light of God to redeem
But bound to the ground she will stay

Pre Chorus:

Burning bright in soulful misery
Only slave to tender mystery

Chorus:

How I wish I could dream again
In innocence - to cut away the pain
How I wish that itch of desire
Soft yet restless - purified by fire

It howls through the night while asleep
Lonely feeling, oh, so deep
Gift of Love you may receive
An offering you may keep

Unselfish breath not to be worn out
She could give without a doubt
Cold heart of winter will deceive
In remembrance she will weep

LONELY

Silence cuts us so deep
I just want to fall asleep
Dream through the moment
To wash away this despair

Pale moonlight kisses
While we shatter into pieces
Tears are turned into stone
Enchanted we're by forswear

Pre Chorus:

Enchanted by forswear!

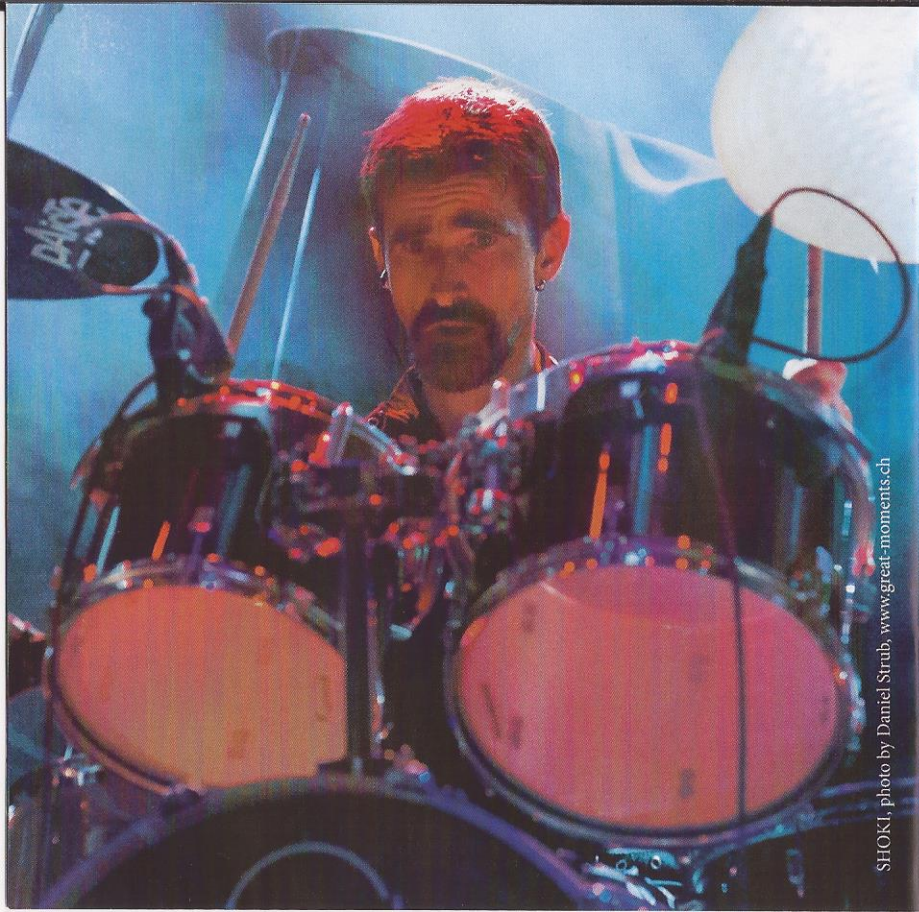
Chorus:

Lonely I am
Utterly lost
A solemn vow to misery given
Lonely I am
Surrender to past
Just for a moment all is forgiven

Distant worlds at hand
Distant voices in our heads
Ever so close
To immerse in affliction

IGOR, photo by Martin Rahn, www.schwarzzeiste.ch





SHOKI, photo by Daniel Strub, www.great-moments.ch

So bitter in taste
Each word so misplaced
Is that a fiction?
We're our own crucifixion!

Pre Chorus:
Our own crucifixion!

REMORSE

Through gentle steps of drizzling night
I felt its presence in delight
Spectral shape is calling to me
"You should listen carefully"

"Ample things that belong to past,
Those will not give you rest!
Lashed to temptation you are.
Slave to a mourning star!"

Pre chorus:
"In torment and grief hear now my breath!"

Chorus:
Freedom you're given to rule your day.
Every single creature has its own way.
But keep in mind there is a price to pay!
Roll of a dice – remorse or demise.

Silent tears were drowning my eyes.
Those are not my feeble lies.
Yet those are the lies of a love.
To keep what is undreamed of.

METAMORPHOSIS

As I walk valley of unrest
Two of us belong to past
Haunted by a miracle in sight
All the wrong now it seems so right

Shadow self appears to me
Kisses my lips vigorously
I cannot win this puzzling fight
It will conquer me by appalling fright

Pre Chorus:
Multitude of dreams
All forsaken it seems
Possessed by broken things
I'll take another form
I will be reborn
Just to cut these binding strings

Chorus:
Departed from desire
I've been cleansed by a fire
In this lull dream of mine
I've seen the stirring sign

As I walk valley of unrest
Making it my own nest
Metamorphosis will take its place
Leaving only scar as an unforgiven trace



Evolucija: Ilana Marinjes-von Arx: vocals. Dragiša Marinjes: bass.
Stevan Miletić: guitars. Igor Miladinović: guitars. Goran (Shoki) Nikolić: drums.

Recorded in studio of Youth Center Kragujevac, Serbia. Recorded by: Ivan Ilić Čili and
Predrag Pavlović. Mixed by: Ivan Ilić Čili and Dragan Urošević Uroš.
Mastering: Robert Romagna. Produced by: Dragan Urošević Uroš.

Special thanks to the guests who played on the album:

Vojin Ratković-drums. Predrag Pavlović-keyboards and backing vocals.
Dragan Urošević Uroš-brain of all riffs, solo guitar, bass and arrangements.

Artwork and design by Jakša Vlahović. Group photo by Wood.

Member photos by Martin Rahn, Friedemann Kopp and Daniel Strub.

www.evolucija.org www.facebook.com/evolucijaofficial

Hunt 4:33

Music: Dragiša Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragiša Marinjes / Dragan Urošević

A Rose With No Name 4:20

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Velvet Cage 3:45

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx /
Dragan Urošević. Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Poet 3:32

Music: Dragan Urošević. Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Reflections on a Blade 5:01

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Portrait 4:05

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Wish 3:53

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Lonely 3:02

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Remorse 3:03

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx
Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

Metamorphosis 3:47

Music: Dragisa Marinjes / Ilana Marinjes-von Arx /
Dragan Urošević. Lyrics: Predrag Pavlović
Arrangements: Dragan Urošević / Ivan Ilić

