

TRANSATLANTIC

Kaleidoscope



15278-2

TRANSATLANTIC Kaleidoscope

RADIANT / METAL BLADE

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Kaleidoscope

1. INTO THE BLUE 25:11

- I. Overture (Instrumental)
- II. The Dreamer And The Healer
- III. A New Beginning
- IV. Written In Your Heart
- V. The Dreamer And The Healer (Reprise)

2. SHINE 7:26

3. BLACK AS THE SKY 6:43

4. BEYOND THE SUN 4:29

5. KALEIDOSCOPE 31:53

- I. Overture (Instrumental)
- II. Ride The Lightning
- III. Black Gold
- IV. Walking The Road
- V. Desolation Days
- VI. Lemon Looking Glass (Instrumental)
- VII. Ride The Lightning (Reprise)

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Produced by Transatlantic

All Songs Written and Arranged by Transatlantic, except "Beyond The Sun" Written by Neal Morse
Mixed by Rich Mouser. Engineered by Jerry Guidroz

Additional Musicians:

Chris Carmichael – Cello

Rich Mouser – Pedal Steel Guitar on Beyond the Sun

Special guest vocals on "Into The Blue: IV. Written In Your Heart" – Daniel Gildenlöw

Design & layout by Thomas Ewerhard. Transatlantic Ship created by Per Nordin

Band photos by Joey Pippin. Kaleidoscope photos by Jerry Guidroz



Roine Stolt

Electric Guitars, Vocals, Percussion,
Acoustic 12 String and Additional Keyboards

Into the Blue

I. Overture (Instrumental)

II. The Dreamer And The Healer

So the dream of days has passed you by
Fast as lightening flashing in the sky
From the depths you search within the soul
While the shadows lead you down below

The Dreamer and the Healer
Await for you - they wait for you
The Caller and Conceiver
Believe you will
They're calling you
Into the blue

Like the summer days redeem the time
So the winter storms can chill the mind
Oceans far away can call you forth
While a desperate wind cries from the North

The Dreamer and the Healer
Await for you - they wait for you
The Caller and Conceiver
They're with you now
You hear the sound
They're calling you
Into the blue

III. A New Beginning

Your demons crawl back when the sun rises
Feel like a flower in the dirt
If you see worries in these blue eyes
Those memories hit you where it hurts

Now you go throw your newborn hopes in
All for a new beginning
A blue beginning

A new beginning
A new beginning

And if you find the book of Eli
A secret story never told
It'll cause you pain much as you realize
It was not ready for the world
But you throw your hopes in

The tried toolbox of deception & tyranny
You'll see it works so well
It's proven throughout history
They lead us on in darkness
Just like stupid sheep
With every single step
We're sinking deeper & deeper



Pete Trewavas
Bass and Vocals

IV. Written In Your Heart

The Dreamer and the Healer
They wait for you
They wait for you
The Caller and Conceiver
They're with you now
You hear the sound
They call to you
Into the blue

Clear the way - the highway
Move the stones that we might make it through
You know it's true
There's a breeze that's blowing
It will soon be here
There's a life that's growing
From each desperate tear
Just respond to what you feel and be a part
'Til it's written in your heart

Leave the rage - the lonely way
It takes a warrior to just turn around
And feel the flow
Sentimental feelings they will come and go
There's a deeper meaning if you want to know
Let it come and write upon the deepest part
'Til it's written in your heart

V. The Dreamer And The Healer (Reprise)

So the days have passed into the sun
But here you are there's much more to be done
Let this massive love consume the whole
Let the fire of freedom fill your soul

The Dreamer and the Healer
They wait for you
They wait for you
The Caller and Conceiver
You hear them sing
Awakening

The Dreamer (the Dreamer)
And the Healer (and the Healer)
They wait for you (filling you now)
They wait for you (Spirit come down)

The Caller and Conceiver
Are with us now
We know the sound
That every dreamer's dream
Might come again....

Shine

Tuesday you're OK
But can't you feel there's something there
Waiting like a silent prayer
'Cause this is our fading away
And there's nothing we can do
Little we can hold on to
But to let our lonely light come through

And so we Shine
While this moment slips away from us
Shine while the skies are turning grey
And so we Shine
Like there's nothing they can take from us
We want no one left behind
While we Shine, Shine, Shine

The spotlight's on you
But can't you feel there's something more
Breaking just beyond the door
If the light of the world lives in you
Then no matter where you go
You can let the darkness know
There's a little light left in your soul

And so we Shine
While this moment slips away from us
Shine while the skies are turning grey
And so we Shine
Like there's nothing they can take from us
This love leaves none behind
While we Shine, Shine, Shine

Shine, Shine, Shine (repeat x3)

2 words away
None safe to say
Souls fly away somehow
Day after day
So many fall away
So let's shine the way now

And so we Shine
While this moment slips away from us
Shine while the skies are turning grey
And so we Shine
'Cause there's nothing they can take from us
This love leaves none behind
When we Shine, Shine, Shine

Shine, Shine, Shine (repeat x2)

Watch 'em shine
Watch 'em shine for you

(The dreamer and the healer
They wait for you
The dreamer and the healer
They wait for you)

Black As The Sky

Like a fool with blinders on you
View this world as ruled by kings
But what if they're puppets like you and I
And the world belongs to a few ?
As they soon hit the peak, the top of a pyramid
They find themselves embracing the darkness
Sworn to silence
And the world is "in order" anew

Defining their ways right into your homes
With the old wicked lies
A game for the few - They tell who will live
They tell who will die
At the heart of their home it's black as the sky

At the end of the day they say there is no way out
No peace in sight - none leaves alive
The world is on fire
And the weapon wrangler he thrives
Can you tell who they are?
Are you ready to follow trails?
Go follow the money
It'll lead you right, right to the darkest pit
And a rage over all that's denied

Defining their ways right into your homes
With the old wicked lies
A game for the few - They tell who will live
They tell who will die
You pray for some justice, but no one can hear
So you look to the skies

Are you one of the puppets?
Black as the sky

Looking up at the skyline
Towering blocks and shards of glass
Catch your eye
Bright as the stars on a dark moonless night
Black as the sky in the broad daylight
It's the end of the road
Here the darkness unfolds
Keep your eye on the light
And hold your head high
They're finding their way into your homes
But their face is unseen
Their heart is unknown

Defining their ways right into your homes
In the absence of light
A game for the few - They tell who will live
They tell who will die
You pray for some justice
But no one can hear
So you look to the skies
Are you one of the puppets?
Black as the sky



Beyond the Sun

Somewhere beyond the sun
I'll hear your voice again
When these few days are gone
I'll see you smile again

And we will live forever
When all is joined together
And we will live each day beyond the sun
Beyond the sun

Up we come then blink our eyes
And down we go
And much of life we barely understand
Touching down our spirits sing
And then we're gone
Leaving just a hand print in the sand

But somewhere beyond the sun
I'll hear your voice again
When these few days are gone
I'll see you smile again
And we will live forever
Where all is joined together
And we will live each day beyond the sun
And we will come as children
Like music from the heavens
And I will see your face
Beyond the sun
Beyond the sun
Beyond the sun

Kaleidoscope

I. Overture (Instrumental)

II. Ride The Lightning

Lift - Lift me high
Teach me why
I've been born in a world of pain
So confused in a masquerade
Some give a smile while they hold a blade
So I ran - so far away
Night turned to desolation days
Raining down - so out of phase
Then came the silver lightning days

High as the winds of yesterday
As the mountains melt away
While we're walking on a wire
Lost in a world that's worlds away
We will ride the lightning day
As we set our souls on fire
Ride it out
Ride the lightning

Race - Race the sky
Wind me up
Get all cranked on the world stage
That north wind buzzin' by
Find yourself in a corporate high
But you're crackin' up
Breaking down
Your best friends have all left you now

There's no stance left to take
Maybe it was all just a big mistake

High as the winds of yesterday
As the mountains melt away
While we're walking on a wire
Lost in a world that's worlds away
We will ride the lightning day
As we set our souls on fire
Let's ride it out
Ride the lightning

Ride the lightning

III. Black Gold

There is no place too hot
To mine the blackest gold
You gave her birth
And now you watch her growing old
If life is leaving tomorrow
We'll turn our backs to all sorrow
And in a dancing ghost town
That's the end of story

You watch the crops keep dying
And people pray for rain
Seeing all the blood and blackness
Running in her veins
In desert towns lies the panic
The piercing sun beats satanic

And still we're drowning in a flood
That sees no end

The river flows - Black as gold
That river glows - Taint your soul
(repeat x1)

And so the king of karma lost his only son
You haven't lived in full
Until you've tried that once
The sacrifice is just massive
The hurt is fast and aggressive
If you unearth the darkness
You must pay the price!

The river flows - Black as gold
That river glows - Taint your soul
(repeat x1)

IV. Walking The Road

Many days I've wondered far and wide
It's just me and my pride
This planet's so wide and there's nowhere to hide
From myself

And many moons I've gazed on
High and low
While I'm searching my soul
This land is so vast yet I still see my past
In myself



Neal Morse
Keyboards, Acoustic Guitars
and Vocals

As I look to the sky in wonder
At this mystical map that we're under

What should I do now and where do I find how
To find myself define myself

As I walk this road will I ever
Find that solution to my resolution
And as I take each step will there be that
Real comprehension of my redemption

What should I do now and where do I find how
To find myself
Define myself.....

V. Desolation Days

High on a hill there sits a man
Who is watching himself
Wondering what is the truth he lives inside
Breaking asunder
His castle melts into sand
He sits in the wreckage he made with his
Own hands

Out of the cry of every pain
From the realm of doubt and shame
Where we sink in dust and mire
There in our desolation days
Where the heart sick human race
Seeks to fill its own desires
We can ride it out
Ride the lightning

Where are you now?
Are you just grasping for gold rings while you can
Hoping to make it into fulfillment land
But it's never coming
Not that way my friend
But there is still time
You can change your life again

Out of the cry of every pain
From the realm of doubt and shame
That's where God will lift us higher
There in our desolation days
From the well of wisdom's place
We will drink our true desire
And all will be made right
Just ride the lightning

VI. Lemon Looking Glass (Instrumental)

VII. Ride The Lightning (Reprise)

High as the winds of yesterday
As our fear is washed away
We'll be walking through the fire
There on the mountain we will sing
As His life fills everything
We will live our true desire
Let's ride it out
Ride the lightning



Mike Portnoy
Drums and Vocals

Roine would like to thank:

My family - Lillian, Gabriel, Sebastian & Talah, my bandmates in The Flower Kings & Agents Of Mercy, the guys & girls at Inside Out/Century Media, JET Guitars, True Temperament, Babicz, Millennia Media, Meiml Percussion, Tweak Head Tech, Sweet Sound Electronics, Brian Dorbuck, Rob Palmen Promotions, the Morse family.

Neal would like to thank:

God and Jesus first as the source of all things, Thomas Waber at Inside/Out for his council and friendship over the years (we'll work on it), my friends in Transatlantic for their hard work and inspiration, my family for their love and support always, the folks at Metal Blade, Jerry Guidroz for making us sound good and working crazy hours, Neil Andrews for his cool keys, Barry Nothstine, Chris Thompson, Joey Pippin, Babicz, Weise Hugel and Millennia Media.

Pete:

I would once again like to thank Neal, Cherie and family for having me stay with them in Nashville while arranging and recording this album. As always you made me feel very welcome. This album was on the cards to be made for quite a long time before we could get together, so there was a really good positive feel to the process while at Neal's. Knowing we had all worked hard getting our calendars to align once more. As always thanks to Marillion for the support and helping find the time needed for all this. Also thanks to Lucy

Jordache, Richard Lee, and Simon Ward for their help back at the office. My thanks and love as always to Fiona, Callum and Luke for the support, help and understanding in all things I do. Big thanks to Eric and Wendy for the monumental drive over to NT from yours and back. Good driving Wendy. On this like all Transatlantic recordings I used my old faithful Warwick Thumb Bass. Thanks to H. P. Daniel and all at Warwick. The Bass overdubs were recorded by Jerry at Neal's. Thanks for all the hard work and dropping me in! I recorded my vocals at home using Cubase 6.5. M-Audio 1814 and MXL microphones. Following "The Whirlwind" was quite a daunting prospect. I really do think we pulled it off and made another strong album. Of course as is correct with these things, time will tell and you will be the judge.

Mike:

Thanks to entire Portnoy Gang for their incredible love, support, patience and understanding: Marlene, Melody & Max (and Maggie, Mickey, Mini, Mittens & Magic!)

Mike Portnoy exclusively uses and thanks everybody at: Tama Starclassic Drums, Melody Master Snares & Speed Cobra Pedals, Sabian & Sabian Max Cymbals, Pro Mark 420 Sticks, Remo Heads, Latin Percussion and Gator Cases

Handwritten text in a highly decorative, cursive script, possibly a signature or a stylized name, rendered in a light blue or teal color against a dark green background. The text is highly stylized and difficult to decipher, but appears to contain the word "Raphael" and "Cope" repeated in various orientations and overlapping.



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