



END OF SILENCE

jason huff and the artificials



SEEKERS OF TIME

From the cold depths we arrive
Eternal beings lost but alive
Time holds secrets we must find
On Earth where clocks unwind

A planet where moments flow
Days and nights in a rhythmic show
I among us take the quest
Where time puts all to rest

We seek the gift to fade away
In a world where hours decay
Mortality a treasure rare
To feel the end in Earth's air

Once we knew a God divine
In His absence we decline
A cosmic void left us to roam
Yearning for a final home

Through ages immortal we've roamed
Now craving death's gentle home
Earth shows us life's frailty
Our whispered hopes in mortality

We seek the gift to fade away
In a world where hours decay
Mortality's a treasure rare
To feel the end in Earth's air



STARBOUND

Journey to a distant star
Destination planet blue
Of all the cosmos, only here
Is time a constant tune

Pummeling, pounding
Wavelength astounding
Crossing the ocean
Of space all abounding

Traveling but no ships are sailing
Ethereal bodies floating light
Inching one step ever closer
Across the endless sea of night

We've got progress but not progression
Seeking hope without regression
Will this journey set us straight?
Will this path lead to the gate?
We've got to stop the overwhelming tension

Saturn's rings are closing in
Jupiter is drawing near
Red planet crossing horizon
Destination ever clear

Pummeling, pounding
Wavelength astounding
Crossing the ocean
Of space all abounding

Through ages immortal we've roamed
Now craving death's gentle home
Earth shows us life's frailty
Our whispered hopes in mortality

We've got progress but not progression
Seeking hope without regression
Will this journey set us straight?
Will this path lead to the gate?
We've got to stop the overwhelming tension



SO LONG AGO THE GARDEN

Once, we had a home, a paradise
A lavish world of forests evergreen
Kadmiel, our Father, oh so kind
Created all we knew both seen and unseen
He made Rishone and Shayne live
And taught them both His loving ways
If they obeyed, they'd surely live
And not once from His law they strayed

Kadmiel, our Father's love was great
Soon we grew to one hundred and eight
We loved our animals, our homes, our lives
In peace we learned how to abide
Eventually, there would be much more
Sixteen planets given to explore
We were given these ethereal forms
And we learned to steer the cosmic storms

Oh, so long ago the garden
Oh, so long ago the grace
Oh, so long ago we felt His touch
And looked upon His shining face
And though we never sinned, we're cursed
Because He hid Himself from all our sight
We've searched the galaxies
And called out come back to us, please
For us to live, we need to find His light

As Kadmiel showed us the great unknown
He traveled with us, we were not alone
When tempted by a shade to overthrow
We did not debate but simply said "no"
Ages later, we were truly blessed
Kadmiel said there's one final test
For you to face before I draw you near
And suddenly, without a single trace
He disappeared into the atmosphere

Oh, so long ago the garden
Oh, so long ago the grace
Oh, so long ago we felt His touch
And looked upon His shining face
And though we never sinned, we're cursed
Because He hid Himself from all our sight
We've searched the galaxies
And called out come back to us, please
For us to live, we need to find His light

Father, where are you?
Father, where did you go?
We will search the universe
So we might overcome the curse
And live forever with our Maker in His glow
And live forever with our Maker in His glow



THE SEARCH

Pulsars, spinning neutron stars
Virgo supercluster our address
Crossing down the Cygnus loop
No clues to temper our distress
Challenging event horizons
The Boötes Void is empty still
Floating through the asterisms
Our whole crusade a test of will

The hundred eight now roaming out in pairs
Rishone and Shayne weep in despair
Then suddenly from beyond Geidi Prime
We sense a new disturbance that's called...
Time

Time...what is time?
It emanates from near a tiny sun
It's moving in every direction
It's entropy in motion
It's cosmic anarchy

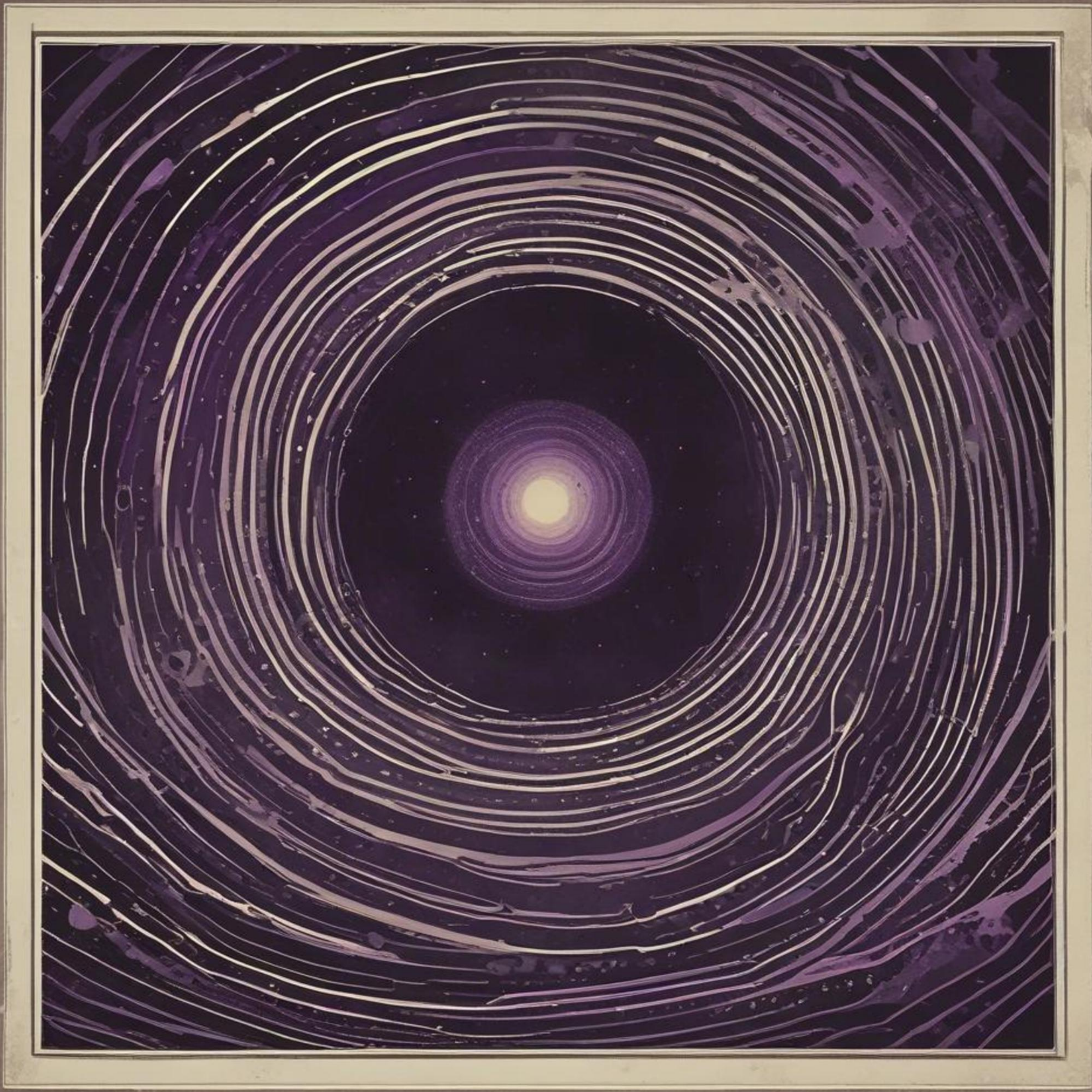
Time transforming everything
But we don't change
Time makes all things pass away
But we remain
Time brings everything to naught
But we sustain
Time is the death knell for all things
But we're unstained

The hundred eight hear our telepathic plea
Could this time lead to our eternity?
This planet floating in siderial space
I know it now, no time for us to waste

Dadati my mate and I relate the news
A hurried, worried conversation ensues
We're the newest of the tribe by far
And we will reach the distant orange star
Shayne asks us that we not delay
She feels the anguish of Rishone
For their souls have been intertwined
Without the Father, he has lost his mind

The hundred eight hear our telepathic plea
Could this time lead to our eternity?
This planet floating in siderial space
I know it now, no time for us to waste

Into the outer darkness we set the leap
Into the void we're travelling so deep



THE SHADE

I am antimatter
I am dark energy
I am the voice inside your head
That you can't see
I've seen things
You people wouldn't believe
And the one thing you should fear is me

Kadmiel I called my guide and friend
He called upon me to descend
Help the primitives
They call the hundred eight
But I'd rather leave them to their fate

They turn their gaze to Gaia's shores
World of endless death and countless wars
Their naïve minds will soon turn quite afraid
And that is when I'll strike...I'm The Shade

Yes, I know Earth
Much better than they do
Where suffering and pain
Always cut through
(I love it too)
Out in space I am half mad
And two thirds blind
But down there,
There are so many of my kind

They turn their gaze to Gaia's shores
World of endless death and countless wars
Their naïve minds will soon turn quite afraid
And that is when I'll strike...I'm The Shade

I could not touch them 'til they left their home
But now I silently follow them like a syndrome
I'll hunt them down until my final breath
And they'll soon learn
There are some things much worse than death

They turn their gaze to Gaia's shores
World of endless death and countless wars
Their naïve minds will soon turn quite afraid
And that is when I'll strike...I'm The Shade

I am antimatter
I am dark energy
I am the voice inside your head
That you can't see
I've seen things
You people wouldn't believe
And the one thing you should fear is me



APPROACHING GAIA

Mars is now behind us
The asteroids are sitting in their belt
Can't fully describe the wonder, joy,
And pure desire that I felt
Dadati rides the rays, and then
She shines her awesome smile back at me
We're almost there
And then the sun illuminates
Terra's open seas
It's beautiful!

We've arrived
And though my words might seem
A bit contrived
(utter wonder)
Through the sky
It's never been a better day to die
(tear me asunder)

Send a message to our family
We're through the great divide
The rest of all the hundred eight can come
As soon as we complete the ride
Storm clouds the horizon with electric light
But we are not afraid
This our chance to find the Father
What a perfect end to our day
We're coming, Kadmiel!

We've arrived
And though my words might seem
A bit contrived
(utter wonder)
Through the sky
It's never been a better day to die
(tear me asunder)

On the horizon
Projectile flies at us subsonic speed
Ever so ready
Rainbow cloud of dust envelops me
Wait for the blow
But each projectile passes through my skin
I'm still awake
I'm still alive inside this showerstorm of tin

We've arrived
And though my words might seem
A bit contrived
(utter wonder)
Through the sky
It's never been a better day to die
(tear me asunder)

Sisters and brothers...wait for instructions
We have not yet solved the riddle
Time is still a mystery
Of which we are in the middle



WELCOME TO EARTH/RETREAT TO WHITE SANDS

Ahkharon and Dadati arrive to find a world that wants to destroy them, enslave them, or use them for their own ends, but Ahkharon and Dadati's ethereal forms make it impossible for humans to touch them, let alone harm them. Each time they sleep, an earth year passes. Dictators come and go, governments rise and fall, each with its own plans. They try to find answers about time only to be blocked at every turn. Earth's scientists scoff at the idea that time emanates from Earth, despite Ahkharon and Dadati's pleas to be heard.

We only want to talk to you

We only want to understand your ways

We only want to talk to you

We only want to number all our days

*As no one can stop them, they wander from place to place, seeking answers. They achieve a certain level of fame as *The Strangers*, who appear once a year to ask for anyone's help. None is given. They eventually retreat to the desert of White Sands, New Mexico, attempting without success to use their telepathic bonds to reach any members of the Hundred and Eight. For them to leave without answers is to fail their people...for them to leave without answers is for them to never see Kadmiel again...*

Father, where are you? (oh, so long ago the garden)

Father, where did you go? (oh, so long ago the grace)

Father, where are you? (oh, so long ago the garden)

Father, where did you go? (oh, so long ago the grace)



ANOTHER SUNSET IN THE WRONG SKY

By measure of hands it's been seventy years
We've written the timeline in all of our tears
We're sitting here wondering
Where it went wrong
We're sitting here
As all the shadows grow long
Governments tried to annihilate us
They did what they can
And then do what they must
They tried to use chains long to imprison me
But ethereal bodies are meant to be free

And now we sit listening to all the dim stars
Hearing their voices between all the cars
We hold one another as she starts to cry
As we watch another sunset in the wrong sky

We've never grown old
As we searched all around
The ones that would kill us
Are now in the ground
We've been on the talk shows
We've been on display
We're known as The Strangers
Who will not decay

And still to us
Time is a great mystery
We don't comprehend
How it came to be
Experience simply collects our events
But humans see time through a nightvision lens

And now we sit listening to all the dim stars
Hearing their voices between all the cars
We hold one another as she starts to cry
As we watch another sunset in the wrong sky

We're haunted by a being black as pitch
A nightmare living only to bewitch
He whispers, "You're abandoned," in our ears
He teases us with all our hidden fears
And as we try to hear our distant kin, we fail
We will not leave until we tear the veil
Once we learn the secret of the grave
We'll earn back every sacrifice we made

And now we sit listening to all the dim stars
Hearing their voices between all the cars
We hold one another as she starts to cry
As we watch another sunset in the wrong sky



PILGRIMAGE

Tearing 'cross the landscape
Cruising through the Oklahoma plains
My uncle's car a blessing
And now the dirt path turns into four lanes

A vision in the sleepscape
A gift to give revealed to me in dreams
A photographic mem'ry
I'll share with them and see what all it means

I was living without purpose
I was living with no plan
I wasn't really living
But now I think I am

I've been through the chaos
I've been through the storm
I know what it's like there
To be tattered and torn
I hope my faith can help you
I hope I can be brave
I hope I can assist you
Guide you to the thing you crave...

Slowly getting closer
The sign says Amarillo fifty miles
Rush tune on the radio
Syncopated rhythms on the dial

Libraries my passion
Dusty books my perfect wonderland
Maybe all the things I've read
Can steer them when I reach the desert sands

I was living without function
I was living without form
I wasn't really living
But now I am transformed

I clear the Canyon Trestle
And then shift down a gear
All I've hoped and waited for
Is getting laser clear
I'm finally twenty-seven
But excited like I'm eight
I feel a chill thrill through me
As I drive under the gate

I've been through the chaos
I've been through the storm
I know what it's like there
To be tattered and torn
I hope my faith can help you
I hope I can be brave
I hope I can assist you
Guide you to the thing you crave...
On my pilgrimage



STRANGERS NO MORE

A curious benefactor
Never looks me in the eyes
He's got a mangy T-shirt
Wears his hair as a disguise
Yet he's a brilliant list'ner
He's got physics on the brain
Body language kindness
And he may just keep us sane

Is he the one we've been looking for?
Not a boy but surely not a man
Will he be the key that unlocks our door?
His unseen talents part of the plan?

Family's voices silent now
Defeat's become a trend
To him I'm not a stranger
And I could use a friend

Philosophy abounding
How the ancients set the stage
All history and science
Pointing to a perfect age
But there's one little problem
Perfect never comes to pass
We haven't found the answers
Only smoke, mirrors, and glass

The hours grow short before we slumber
We will awake in just under a year
We're thankful for every revelation
Thankful for this cheerful volunteer

It may still take a century
But on him I'll depend
Haven't solved a thing and yet
I'm glad I have a friend

We 're falling asleep (perchance to dream)
What we sow, we reap (what does it mean)
Please return and soon (thank you, my friend)
Three hundred sixty moons (as light descends)

It may still take a century
But on him I'll depend
Haven't solved a thing and yet
I'm glad I have a friend



RAGE IN MY HAND

That little punk's a thorn in my side
His sympathy I don't abide
He's thwarting all my wicked aims
Does he know he plays a dangerous game?
He's throwing his life away
Ask of him and he will obey
Either crazy or a fool
To make himself their tool

Torment in my pocket...violence in my soul
I'm just like a rocket...explosion is my goal
And if you ever corner me
I'll cheat, I'll steal, I'll lie
And if you ever forget me
You know I'll watch you die
You will feel the rage in my hand
You will feel the rage in my hand

I have no rights but have a plan
Can't kill him 'cause he's a man
But among shades, there's loyalty
The one that he should fear is me

They weigh him down with heavy strain
Causing him such awful pain
Have to say, I am impressed
They are evil manifest

Torment in my pocket...violence in my soul
I'm just like a rocket...explosion is my goal
And if you ever corner me
I'll cheat, I'll steal, I'll lie
And if you ever forget me
You know I'll watch you die
You will feel the rage in my hand
You will feel the rage in my hand
My fury you cannot withstand
You will feel the rage in my hand

But every year, he still goes back
Peppers them with all his little facts
Found the truth but doesn't recognize
Hidden secret right before his eyes
Forty years and now he's growing old
But his mind contains the buried gold
If they gain it, then my scheme is lost
But I will surely make them feel the cost

Torment in my pocket...violence in my soul
I'm just like a rocket...explosion is my goal
And if you ever corner me
I'll cheat, I'll steal, I'll lie
And if you ever forget me
You know I'll watch you die
You will feel the rage in my hand
You will feel the rage in my hand
My fury you cannot withstand
You will feel the rage in my hand



MIDNIGHT AWAKENING

Ransom, my friend, it's near midnight
The quarter moon is almost here
I do not know if you can fight
To make it through another year
My people can communicate
And learn through our telepathy
The danger to you might be great
I don't know what the risks would be
I cannot beg this awful thing
It is too much to ask
To bear the weight of what we sing
To give to you this task

Ahkharon and Dadati,
For you I'd give my life
Just one thing more you need to know
I think will end your strife
My lips have faltered way too long
Beliefs I should have shared
And I will join you in your song
For I have come prepared

Step into our link if you should dare
'Fraid that you will not find comfort there
But if it works, whether near or far
We will know your thoughts
And you'll know ours

Fumbling, falling
Oh, hear the calling
Like a waking dream
Gently whispering stream
Throw a rippling stone
Stillness I've not known
My mind to your mind
Calling out to find
The map to death and time
The ancient secret rhyme
Please show us your faith
And what you can relate

We will guide each other through
We are here for you

A smiling pair - they're naked, unashamed
Giving all the creatures their first names
Garden in the backdrop - well, that's strange
It's just like ours with details rearranged
Entity of light speaks truth to them
He's a guide, a maker master friend
With them in the oasis he'll dwell
Could this be our blessed Kadmiel?
Viper comes all wrapped in shimmered glow
His words sound bright but heart black as coal
Please don't do it, you cannot betray
Do not fall under that demon's sway

Father, desperate, searching far and wide
When he finds them, their first thought to lie
Curses now befall them and their line
With their fall, they now face death and...
Time...

We will guide each other through
We are here for you

But in the bane, hear a promise great
From their lineage salvation create
He will crush the devil's vicious head
With it, time and death themselves be dead
Countless generations feel the load
Time just like an endless river flowed
Time will not solve our ever-present need
Time is this world's greatest enemy

Then comes a man, a humble servant
The Son who brings His Father worship
His Father's words He does interpret
And He has come to slay the serpent
But Him they killed on a cross of wood?
Up until now, thought I understood
He who once was dead is now alive
Those who trust in Him, their spirits thrive

We will guide each other through
We are here for you

Love one another was His command
This truth I know, I can understand
Do unto others, I know this well
These are the teachings of Kadmiel
But this word I do not grasp at all
He left them but He is at their call
He is with them always, never far
From deepest ocean to furthest star

In our travels, is this what we missed?
Father gone but His Spirit persists?
We learned that He is our everything
He's our Maker, Friend, and rightful King
We'd rather die than live without Him
Becoming nothing than to doubt Him
If Father Kadmiel has a Son
Then to His side we'll gratefully run

But now we have to warn the hundred eight
This planetary system to evacuate
Until the Kingdom Come, we need to tell
Our brothers, sisters to avoid this living hell
I hope for all your sakes He comes back soon
I want for all the world to know the empty tomb
He will settle all things and make them right
But to save our families, we must take to flight





AS I PASS THE FRONTIER

I'm shocked and stunned
And overwhelmed and utterly amazed
I'm sailing cross the universe
And I am not dismayed
Now I am sixty-seven
But excited like I'm eight
My thoughts of wonders unexplored
Are what now dominate
In their minds, I see all the worlds
That they have visited
I meet Reshone and Shayne
As a participant
In the distance, a spectral figure
Light and oh so warm
I cannot look upon His face
Until I am reborn

Every Scripture that I've read is
Coming back to me
Every sin I've ever done is
Thrown into the sea
Why is there no hesitation?
Why is there no fear?
All I have is fascination
As I pass the frontier

Now my feet are on the ground
But Earth is not what it seems
I've been so blind, I've been so deaf,
Like living in a dream
Shades and spirits are everywhere,
But far more light than dark
They fade and slide and slip away
Like a whispered remark
And now I see why they can't hear
The hundred eight their kin
The devil shade that taunts at them
Is what brought on the din
All they must do is get away
From here and not come back
They'll hear their family once more
If they stop his attack

With all I have, I make them understand
I haven't got that long, my time's at hand
The cost was great, but I am going home
I'll bow before the One upon the throne



DADATI'S LAMENT

When we came here, we had no clue
We were hopeless if not for you
You even risked your life
You gave us everything
As death twists in the knife
My heart will always sing

So well done, good and faithful servant
May you rest from this eternal war
And now we must drum up some courage
For we've never lost someone before

Never thought that I would be known
Always knew that I'd be alone
And now that it is through
My journey at its end
Spend my last hours with you
With you, my two best friends

So well done, good and faithful servant
May you rest from this eternal war
And now we must drum up some courage
For we've never lost someone before

You've made us into one hundred and nine
Is this some part of Kadmiel's design?
And when you're gone, you'll still be in the link
For you'll be there in all we do and think
Know as you go that you our problem solved
Peace be with you, and may you go with God

So well done, good and faithful servant
May you rest from this eternal war
And now we must drum up some courage
For we've never lost someone before



IGNITER

They finally know the truth of time
They've seen through all my perfect plans
Now one of them has left the fight
He's been lifted to the enemy's lands

While the war is lost, I'm gonna fight
Burn my candles at both ends
Gonna prove that might makes right
When my power on them descends

I am calling on you, Scabtree
Come join me by my side
Bring Screwtape and Wormwood with you
And many more besides

I'm done with this garbage little world
Though I like what you've done with the place
I'm inviting you to join me
A chance to destroy another race
We'll chase them through the galaxies
We'll keep their lives dismayed
Could we even lead one to sin?
If only they could be swayed

One fearless fiend for each of them
It's almost too good to be true
They'll feel the weight of all my wrath
And if you fail, you'll feel it too
And if you fail me, you'll feel it too



LEAVING THE SHADOWLANDS

We suddenly feel lighter
As we leave the stratosphere
We're off upon our journey
And our minds are getting clear
We don't know what awaits us
As the moon starts drawing near
But one thing is for certain
Getting far away from here

Leaving the shadowlands
Where hearts are made of stone
Leaving the shadowlands
And head for parts unknown
Our hearts have been renewed
We're filled with gratitude
But now its time to leave
The shadowlands

Our dearest friend has taught us
That our maker never left
He's always been beside us
He's hidden us in the cleft
For Kadmiel is spirit
He's been guarding every path
It makes my lips to sing and
Then it makes my heart to laugh
(Thank you, Kadmiel!)

Leaving the shadowlands
Where hearts are made of stone
Leaving the shadowlands
And head for parts unknown
Our hearts have been renewed
We're filled with gratitude
But now its time to leave
The shadowlands

We're ready to rejoin the hundred eight
I've missed their voices, I can hardly wait
When we have gotten past that dreadful shade
We'll join together and we'll celebrate
Look there on the horizon; what is that?
A hundred demons with that devil rat
No, he will not delay us once again
Now he attacks -- it will be us or them!

Leaving the shadowlands
Where hearts are made of stone
Leaving the shadowlands
And head for parts unknown
Our hearts have been renewed
We're filled with gratitude
But now its time to leave
The shadowlands



SYMPHONY OF LIGHT

War Over 5 Astrea (0:00-1:25)

The Return (1:25-2:30)

Scattering of the Shades (2:30-3:30)

Kadmiel's Theme (3:30-4:45)





END OF SILENCE

It's been a long day for a people without time
It's been a long day, but by His great design
We are safely in His arms
We have made it through unharmed
And seeing him again is just sublime

He calls us His children, calls us His very own
He is our perfect help
And our great cornerstone
Our clan is spread through planets far
We must search out every star
To tell them the news that
We're no longer alone

End of silence
End of every fear and all anxiety
He is holy
His righteous arm has saved us mightily
He has shown His lovingkindness
He conquers the defiant
By His truth and grace, He triumphs
And this is the end
The end of silence

Many of our people need a reawakening
They fell silent in the dark
And in their suffering
But Kadmiel awaits us
They need no longer be afraid
For He is not asleep...He is not slumbering

End of silence
End of every fear and all anxiety
He is holy
His righteous arm has saved us mightily
He has shown His lovingkindness
He conquers the defiant
By His truth and grace, He triumphs
And this is the end
The end of silence

There are friends yet to find
In the expanse above
There are hearts to unlock and family to love
We'll tell them of Ransom and of his faithful gift
We'll hunt down every shade
And send them through the rift
There will be more stories
That have yet to be told
We hope to share them all as they unfold...

End of silence
End of every fear and all anxiety
He is holy
His righteous arm has saved us mightily
He has shown His lovingkindness
He conquers the defiant
By His truth and grace, He triumphs
And this is the end
The end of silence



SO LONG AGO THE GARDEN (REPRISE)

Oh, so long ago the garden
Oh, so long ago the grace
As we look into His shining face...
Oh, so long ago the garden
Now we look into His shining face...



AUTHOR'S NOTE

This album is the culmination of a story I've been telling myself for close to ten years now. Its origins were in a long drive from Chicago back to Detroit after a theological conference. I had hours to go, and rather than listen to someone else's story on the way back, in my mind I came up with my own.

Decades ago, I read C.S. Lewis' book Out of the Silent Planet. It features a man named Ransom who winds up on another planet more or less by kidnapping. On this other planet, sin has never entered into the equation. I always found that fascinating and thought there was a ton to be done with that idea...what would it be like to be part of a people that never rebelled against God? Lewis' story, though interesting, never delves deeply into that topic. But what would have happened if Adam and Eve had not sinned? What would that culture look like? How might it grow as God helped that society to develop? And what kinds of tests would they face in their growth?

The key element I decided to focus on was time. Time is perhaps the strangest element in our universe because we know it is not a constant exactly; the closer to the speed of light you get, time expands in freakish ways. But as with many scientific concepts, we believe things to be universal only because we assume they work the same way in other places. What if our view of time is skewed because we're living in the emanation point of time? What if we are the fish that don't know water is wet, only instead of water, it's the drumbeat of time that we swim in? This became the lynchpin of the story.

The story evolved in surprising ways over the years. Originally, the story started with The Strangers having been on the planet for decades, searching libraries for clues. The character that became Ransom was originally a teenager taking care of a dying father and pining over a girl he liked in school only to run into Ahkharon by accident. (At that time, The Strangers' ethereal bodies could be touched if a Stranger wouldn't be harmed.) Through telepathy, the two would eventually relate their stories to one another.

In the version of the story that came to me on that road trip, Dadati never appeared, and neither did our antagonist, The Shade. Originally, the main secret of the story was that The Strangers had come to Earth in order to die. Once they figured out that wasn't going to work, Ransom was going to join Ahkharon in space after his dad's passing, and the girlfriend was going to come along for the ride too. The key revelation so important to this version -- that Kadmiel is actually the Ancient of Days, YHWH of Scripture -- came at the very end of the story, almost in Aslan-like fashion to usher Ransom and his girlfriend back to Earth.

I had envisioned telling the story in a novel, but that never happened. Though I wrote two versions of the first chapter as a proof of concept, I had lots of problems ahead of me. One was that, while I write a lot of sermons, I had a lot to learn about fiction. Without an antagonist, the story was boring, fine to entertain myself for four hours but not enough for even a novella. I never solved the problem of how to get Ransom and his friend out into the universe with Ahkharon, since they didn't come with a spaceship. (I thought of getting them around in bubbles for a moment, but that was plain stupid.) Worse still was my biggest problem: all the action happened in the past, only seen by Ransom through the Link in flashback. I loved these characters and their tale, but it seemed like I was the only one who would ever really get to enjoy it.

Then I became aware of Suno, an online AI program that creates music in virtually any genre. After sticking in a lot of old lyrics and coming up with interesting versions of songs I had written ages ago, I realized that this was the perfect way to tell the story...through a prog rock concept album, which has always been my favorite kind of music. Could I get the story I wanted to tell into this format? We'd have to see.

Many narrative changes occurred. The plot surrounding time went front and center. Ransom became older and himself became a victim of time, yet he also took on characteristics of one of my sons. The Shade suddenly had friends willing to do his dirty work. I was surprised as it took on a new life of its own. And now, it's yours to enjoy. Hopefully, you'll have as much fun listening to it as I did creating it.

Jason Huff



END OF SILENCE

Lyrics by Jason Huff

Music by Suno ("The Artificials") at www.suno.com

Produced by Jason Huff

For Catha, my Dadati

For Jackson, my Ransom

For Cameron, my Ahkharon

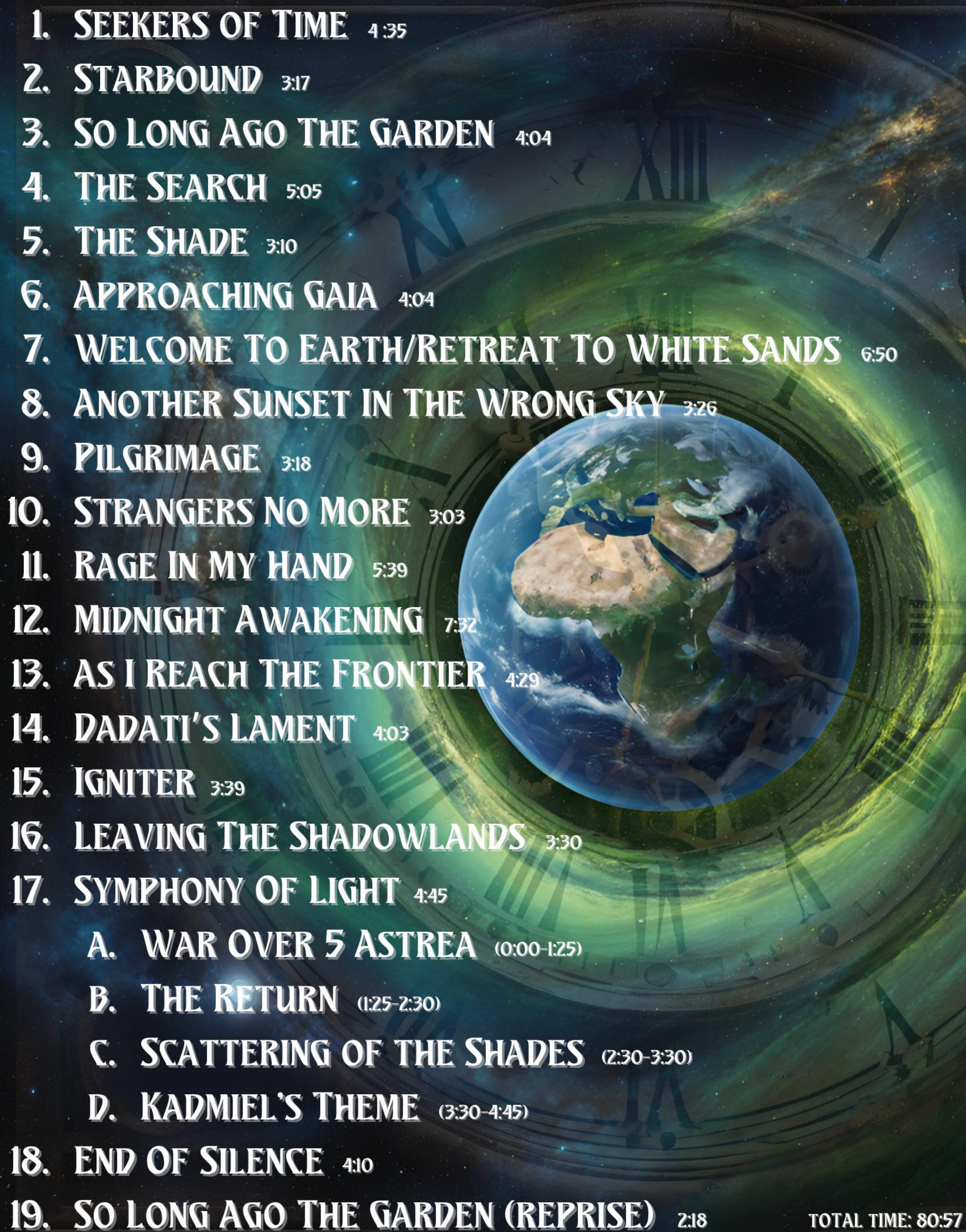
Many thanks to C.S. Lewis, whose book *Out of the Silent Planet* gave original inspiration for my concept and whose book *The Screwtape Letters* gave me far too much insight into the mind of The Shade.

Other people to thank for inspiration:

Johne Cook, Jim Rizer, Dom and Christy Mocerri, Mark Goddard, Kevin Shafer, Jed Shaffer, Neal Morse and his awesome compatriots, Todd Comer, the sci-fi creators that greatly enhanced my youth, the prog rock masters who kept me sane, the pastors and church folks who kept me spiritually rooted and grounded, and countless others.

SPECIAL NOTE

Suno is, as of 2024, still an incredibly young AI with significant limitations. I encourage listeners to see this album as a collection by several different bands each adding to the overall narrative.

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1. **SEEKERS OF TIME** 4:35
 2. **STARBOUND** 3:17
 3. **SO LONG AGO THE GARDEN** 4:04
 4. **THE SEARCH** 5:05
 5. **THE SHADE** 3:10
 6. **APPROACHING GAIA** 4:04
 7. **WELCOME TO EARTH/RETREAT TO WHITE SANDS** 6:50
 8. **ANOTHER SUNSET IN THE WRONG SKY** 3:26
 9. **PILGRIMAGE** 3:18
 10. **STRANGERS NO MORE** 3:03
 11. **RAGE IN MY HAND** 5:39
 12. **MIDNIGHT AWAKENING** 7:32
 13. **AS I REACH THE FRONTIER** 4:29
 14. **DADATI'S LAMENT** 4:03
 15. **IGNITER** 3:39
 16. **LEAVING THE SHADOWLANDS** 3:30
 17. **SYMPHONY OF LIGHT** 4:45
 - A. **WAR OVER 5 ASTREA** (0:00-1:25)
 - B. **THE RETURN** (1:25-2:30)
 - C. **SCATTERING OF THE SHADES** (2:30-3:30)
 - D. **KADMIEL'S THEME** (3:30-4:45)
 18. **END OF SILENCE** 4:10
 19. **SO LONG AGO THE GARDEN (REPRISE)** 2:18
- TOTAL TIME: 80:57