

The background of the entire page is a detailed, painterly illustration. It depicts a fantastical scene where ancient Greek or Roman ruins, including several tall columns and a large archway, are overgrown with lush greenery, vines, and flowers. In the center, a young tree with olive-like leaves grows out of a large, ornate, rusted metal crown that sits on the grass. In the distance, under a warm, golden sunset sky, several small figures of people are visible: a man and a woman holding hands, and a group of people working in a field with tools. The overall mood is one of hope, renewal, and a connection between the past and the future.

THEO PARKE

MILLENNIUM

HEAVEN ON EARTH

S O N G B O O K

Complete Lyrics · 8 Tracks · 2026

About the album

Every story of power begins with a promise. Millennium – Heaven on Earth opens in the year AD 76, in the silence after the last battle of an old empire, when the swords are cold and the survivors lift their heads to a sky they no longer recognise.

Spanning a thousand years, from AD 76 to AD 1076, the album follows a people who beat their swords into ploughs, swear never again to kneel before a king, and plant a garden in the ruins of an empire. It is a rock opera about hope, not as a gift from above, but as a promise every generation must keep anew.

Musically, Millennium carries the Theo Parke sound into the light: theatrical British hard rock with a soaring, deeply emotional tenor, towering operatic choirs and harmonised guitars, now joined by gospel voices, strings, a children's choir and the haunting echo of Gregorian chant. The piano remains the thread that binds both albums together, the first voice at the beginning and the last voice at the end.

But this is no fairy tale. Beneath every paradise, something sleeps – and its awakening leads straight into our own time: into End of Satanic World.

TRACKLIST

01	The Morning After	4:57
02	Swords into Ploughshares	2:54
03	No More Kings	4:41
04	The Children Sing	4:13
05	A Thousand Years	4:22
06	Garden in the Ruins	4:29
07	The Serpent Sleeps	5:18
08	Heaven on Earth	5:06
Total running time		36:04

TRACK 01

The Morning After

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:57

— Intro —

VERSE 1

The swords are cold, the fires low, the smoke is drifting east,
the field is still where armies stood, the thunder is released.
I lift my head, I count my breath, I wonder if I'm dead –
then something gold is breaking through the black above my head.

PRE-CHORUS

Is it over? (Is it over?) Can we stand?
There's a stranger holding out a hand...

CHORUS

**It's the morning after, it's the morning after the war,
every wall we built is broken, we don't need them anymore!
Wipe the ashes from your eyes and see the sun come pouring through –
it's the morning after, and the world is born anew!**

VERSE 2

The soldier drops his spear now and the widow drops her veil,
the prisoner walks out the gate and no one stops his trail.
We bury every hatred where we buried all our dead –
and plant a single seed of hope where once the rivers bled.

PRE-CHORUS

Is it over? (Is it over?) Can we stand?
There's a stranger holding out a hand...

CHORUS

**It's the morning after, it's the morning after the war,
every wall we built is broken, we don't need them anymore!
Wipe the ashes from your eyes and see the sun come pouring through –
it's the morning after, and the world is born anew!**

— Guitar Solo —

— Key Change —

FINAL CHORUS

**It's the morning after, it's the morning after the war,
every wall we built is broken, we don't need them anymore!
Wipe the ashes from your eyes and see the sun come pouring through –
it's the morning after, and the world is born anew!**

OUTRO

Born anew...

TRACK 02

Swords into Ploughshares

Words and music: Theo Parke · 2:54

— Intro —

VERSE 1

Bring me every spear and every Roman blade,
bring me every shield the old legions made.
Throw them in the fire till the iron glows red –
we will forge a future from the weapons of the dead!

PRE-CHORUS

Strike it! (Hammer!) Bend it! (Hammer!)
What was made to kill will mend it!

CHORUS

**Swords into ploughshares, spears into the plough,
the war machine is silent and the fields are singing now!
Hammer down the hatred, let the furnace roar –
swords into ploughshares, we don't learn war anymore!**

VERSE 2

The chariot's a harvest cart, the fortress holds the grain,
the palisade along the border makes a trellis for the rain.
The general is digging with a shovel in his hand –
and laughing like a schoolboy as he works the open land!

PRE-CHORUS

Strike it! (Hammer!) Bend it! (Hammer!)
What was made to kill will mend it!

CHORUS

**Swords into ploughshares, spears into the plough,
the war machine is silent and the fields are singing now!
Hammer down the hatred, let the furnace roar –
swords into ploughshares, we don't learn war anymore!**

BRIDGE

(Strike!) For every mother!
(Strike!) For every son!
(Strike!) Till every war is done!

— Guitar Solo —

FINAL CHORUS

**Swords into ploughshares, spears into the plough,
the war machine is silent and the fields are singing now!
Hammer down the hatred, let the furnace roar –
swords into ploughshares, we don't learn war anymore!**

— Outro —

TRACK 03

No More Kings

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:41

INTRO

No more! No more!

VERSE 1

We saw the tyrant fall, we saw the liar bleed,
we saw the hero crowned become the very thing we'd flee.
So hear the oath we swear upon the ashes of the throne:
no man will ever rule us, no one stands above alone!

PRE-CHORUS

Raise your hand! (We swear!) Raise your voice! (We swear!)
Every soul has got a choice!

CHORUS

No more kings! No more crowns!
No more castles in the clouds!
Every voice the same as mine –
no more kings, till the end of time!

VERSE 2

The palace is a school now, the treasury a well,
the dungeon is a library with every tale to tell.
And if a smiling stranger ever asks you for your soul –
remember how the last one turned a heaven into hell!

PRE-CHORUS

Raise your hand! (We swear!) Raise your voice! (We swear!)
Every soul has got a choice!

CHORUS

No more kings! No more crowns!
No more castles in the clouds!
Every voice the same as mine –
no more kings, till the end of time!

BRIDGE

(Who will lead us?) Every one of us!
(Who will judge us?) Every one of us!
(Who will save us?) Look around – it's us!

— Guitar Solo —

— Key Change —

FINAL CHORUS

No more kings! No more crowns!
No more castles in the clouds!
Every voice the same as mine –
no more kings, till the end of time!

OUTRO

No more! No more! No more kings!

TRACK 04

The Children Sing

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:13

— Intro —

VERSE 1

She walked out of the ruins with no master and no name,
the little girl who sang the song when all the armies came.
Now every child in every town has learned her simple tune –
they sing it in the morning and they sing it to the moon.

CHORUS

**And the children sing, and the children sing,
of a world without a crown, of a world without a king.
Where the old men failed, where the soldiers fell,
the children sing the story that we never dared to tell.**

VERSE 2

They never knew the hunger and they never knew the war,
they only know the open door and not the locked one from before.
And sometimes when I hear them, I can't hold back the tears –
they're singing every promise that we broke for all those years.

CHORUS

**And the children sing, and the children sing,
of a world without a crown, of a world without a king.
Where the old men failed, where the soldiers fell,
the children sing the story that we never dared to tell.**

BRIDGE

No more kings and no more slaves,
we will rise above the graves...

— Climax —

FINAL CHORUS

**And the children sing, and the children sing,
of a world without a crown, of a world without a king.
Where the old men failed, where the soldiers fell,
the children sing the story that we never dared to tell.**

OUTRO

The children sing...

TRACK 05

A Thousand Years

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:22

— Intro —

VERSE 1

The bread is on the table and the doors are open wide,
the stranger is a neighbour and there's nothing left to hide.
The river's running clear again, the forests grow so tall –
we've finally learned the secret: there is plenty for us all!

PRE-CHORUS

Can you feel it? (Yeah!) In your soul? (Yeah!)
Every broken heart made whole!

CHORUS

**A thousand years of sunlight, a thousand years of peace,
a thousand years of laughter where the sorrows cease!
Raise your hands up to the sky and let the whole world hear –
we were born to live for a thousand years!**

VERSE 2

The old men tell the stories of the darkness and the flame,
the young ones shake their heads and say: it couldn't be the same!
We built it with our bare hands, every stone and every beam –
and now we're living, breathing in the middle of the dream!

PRE-CHORUS

Can you feel it? (Yeah!) In your soul? (Yeah!)
Every broken heart made whole!

CHORUS

**A thousand years of sunlight, a thousand years of peace,
a thousand years of laughter where the sorrows cease!
Raise your hands up to the sky and let the whole world hear –
we were born to live for a thousand years!**

BRIDGE

Oh-oh-oh, a thousand years,
oh-oh-oh, no more tears!

— Guitar Solo —

— Key Change —

FINAL CHORUS

**A thousand years of sunlight, a thousand years of peace,
a thousand years of laughter where the sorrows cease!
Raise your hands up to the sky and let the whole world hear –
we were born to live for a thousand years!**

OUTRO

A thousand years!

TRACK 06

Garden in the Ruins

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:29

— Intro —

VERSE 1

Where the legions burned the temple, where the marble pillars fell,
there's a fig tree breaking through the stone, and roses by the well.
An old man plants an olive he will never live to see –
he says: it's not for me, my friend, it's for the ones who'll be.

CHORUS

**There's a garden in the ruins, there's a flower in the stone,
there's a vineyard on the battlefield where no one walks alone.
Every scar the earth was given grows a blossom in the spring –
there's a garden in the ruins, and it's growing everything.**

VERSE 2

The arena is a market and the gallows hold a vine,
the soldiers' iron helmets now are bowls for bread and wine.
And the children chase the swallows through the arches of the past –
they don't know what these walls were for, and that's how peace should last.

CHORUS

**There's a garden in the ruins, there's a flower in the stone,
there's a vineyard on the battlefield where no one walks alone.
Every scar the earth was given grows a blossom in the spring –
there's a garden in the ruins, and it's growing everything.**

BRIDGE

Plant it deep and let it grow,
what we reap is what we sow...

— Climax —

FINAL CHORUS

**There's a garden in the ruins, there's a flower in the stone,
there's a vineyard on the battlefield where no one walks alone.
Every scar the earth was given grows a blossom in the spring –
there's a garden in the ruins, and it's growing everything.**

— Outro —

TRACK 07

The Serpent Sleeps

Words and music: Theo Parke · 5:18

INTRO

Anno Domini... mille...

VERSE 1

A thousand winters gone now, and the comet's in the sky,
the monks are counting candles and the farmers wonder why.
They say the chains are rusting in the deep beneath the sea –
and something old is turning in its sleep, and dreams of me.

PRE-CHORUS

Can you hear it? (Hush!) Underground! (Hush!)
Like a heartbeat with no sound...

CHORUS

**The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
but every chain grows thin!
The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
and dreams of crowns again!
We forgot to fear the darkness, we forgot the price we paid –
the serpent sleeps beneath the paradise we made!**

VERSE 2

A bishop buys a castle and a duke demands a tithe,
a merchant counts his silver and he calls it: what is mine.
The little seeds of hunger in the garden of the free –
the serpent doesn't need to wake, it only needs to breathe.

PRE-CHORUS

Can you hear it? (Hush!) Underground! (Hush!)
Like a heartbeat with no sound...

CHORUS

**The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
but every chain grows thin!
The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
and dreams of crowns again!
We forgot to fear the darkness, we forgot the price we paid –
the serpent sleeps beneath the paradise we made!**

BRIDGE

Anno Domini mille...
watch and pray... watch and pray...

— Guitar Solo —

FINAL CHORUS

**The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
but every chain grows thin!**

**The serpent sleeps, the serpent sleeps,
and dreams of crowns again!**

**We forgot to fear the darkness, we forgot the price we paid –
the serpent sleeps beneath the paradise we made!**

OUTRO

LAST CHORUS REPEATS 10 TIMES
It only needs... to breathe.

TRACK 08

Heaven on Earth

Words and music: Theo Parke · 5:06

PART I

A thousand years of sunlight, and the twilight's drawing near,
in the winter of the year of grace, ten seventy-six is here.

PART II

(The Crown!) I rule by sword and blood!
(The Tiara!) I rule by word of God!
(The Crown!) Kneel before my throne!
(The Tiara!) Heaven's keys are mine alone!

PART III

The emperor and the pontiff, they are tearing at the sky,
each one swears the other's fallen, each one calls the other lie!
And the people in the garden watch the ancient fire return –
they built a heaven out of mud and watched the kings return!

— Part IV —

PART V

But a seed that's planted never dies, it only waits for rain,
and the song the children sang is sleeping in the earth again.
Seven hundred years from now, across the endless sea,
a people will stand up and swear: no king will rule the free!

— Key Change —

PART VI

**Heaven on earth, heaven on earth,
not a gift from up above, but a promise from our birth!
Every age must build it new, every heart must pay the worth –
we will fight for heaven, heaven on earth!
Heaven on earth, heaven on earth,
from the ruins of the old world comes the morning of rebirth!
No more crowns and no more chains, let the whole world know its worth –
we will fight for heaven, heaven on earth!**

OUTRO

Seven hundred years...
no more kings.

