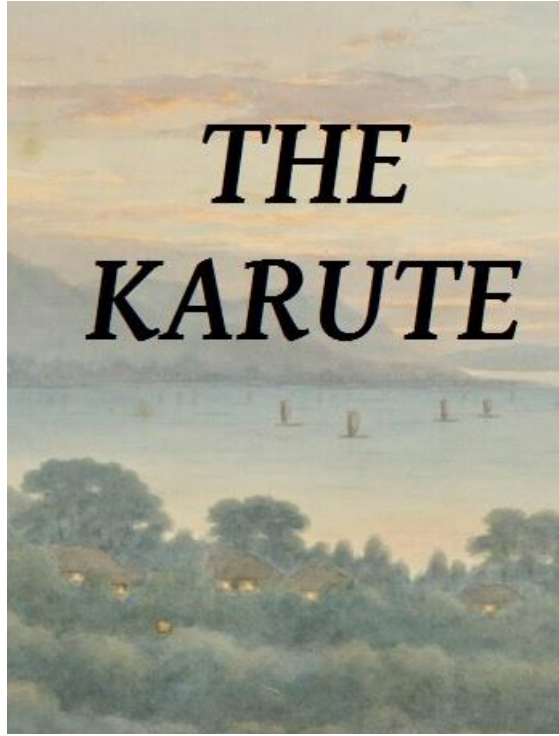


THE KARUTE



COAB 2018

1970-2018

2000-2018

Brown flowers

These bridges are made of brown flowers,

Bridges between you and me ...

Where do they lead ?

When I look at you, I fade away,

When I think of you, I let you slide away,

This is how I grasp my bow,

But I never reach it ...

I cannot reach anything, and I think this is only the beginning,

Then I find myself weeping in the brown flowerfields,

The echo I cannot catch,

It is too fast,

I am dying here, at the coasts of red flowerfields,

The brown flowers pushed me in the rivers,

They are strong and lush,

In the rivers I have to make my living ...

Only in the brown night,

One night in many years,

I can be in the brown flowerfields,

These bridges between you and me

Brown Flowers II

The elven arrow went through the window,

Struck the girl in her heart,

And now she is full of flowers,

These flowers are brown, my dear,

They traveled through the wind,

Through pastures and forests,

Until they saw her ...

The elven arrow struck her hard,

It was deep, we saw her falling,

She was so drunk then,

What kind of juices is she drinking,

She was struck by the elven arrow,

Struck by something greater than her,
It took her up and painted the sun in her face,
That sun still sinking in the jungle river,
The sun of monkeys,
A dark one ...
Quenching all the lights

The elven arrow took her over the bridges,
Into the dark night,
To brown flowerfields,
Where she stands like a statue ...
So many waves coming over her,
Her mind is now brandnew ...

Widow Spider

Fragile layers of my conscience, Spider watches me and betrays me, She comes like the whore to fade away without traces, Watering conscience, like the fluids of wasps, the well is like the juice of the forbidden fruit, forbidden ages, we got alive in history to search for all these traces, to find the widow spider deep in me

mississippi

I am her soldier, I am her nightguard and her friend, someone who understands, but I do not understand myself, I do not know where I am going, hey, can you bring me to the mississippi, have some treasures deep down there, can you, hey, take me away to mississippi, and show me what you all did to me, when i lost my consciousness, like the coin you used me

mrs. roseleather

Can we talk, you sound so sweet, I'm so broken, want to feel you underneath, Hey, mrs. roseleather, can you turn the page of this horrorbook deep inside of me, Or did i come too late, have you already been married, will this be the next horror to me

refugee

as i'm walking late on street, don't know how to greet, it's another language to me, just got here after my grief, no one knows me, no one cares, but you are there as my late night friend, taking me in, into this greater horror instead, i'm a refugee, i'm a lover watching around but no one sees me, for in this land everyone is married, everyone is having babies without me, oh, priest turn my grief for everyone is wandering here, and i don't know how to greet, my ornaments are heavy, and i'm drowning into sands too deep

primeval destiny

waspian eyes over me, i've reached her house, her sweetness coming over me, as i spread myself in tall delights, she enters me like the lullaby, setting me free, free to the horror of losing myself, she's tearing me apart, she's binding me to another heart, a heart of primeval destiny

caravan

don't have to say anything, i already know, i saw you wandering, dancing
in the fragile fluids of yesterday's show, found you there like the tender
butterfly, bearing a horror greater than my mind, and now i'm bowing
to you, while you break me, these tales of you they ache me, like the
tender kiss you raise me up again, for another ride in your strange
caravan

Hurt

In the trees they sit, coming after me, These morningmares they want to
hit me, to tell me about the tales of a hundred years ago, for now one
sees them, they're watching other shows, Baby why are you so cruel to
me, It's like you want to put so much death into me, these tales from so
long ago, these eggs can only waken, when you hurt me so

strange underwater fight

Strange horror's coming over me, While you say it's just a tale, you're
soothing me, I cannot understand, you're just coming to lay the egg in
me, and then you leave, like horrors in a row, marching all over me, I do
not love you anymore, you're hurting me so, I cannot agree to what you
are saying to me, you bite me like the wild cat, you pull me in your sea
to drown me, i can never wake up, until i reach the tear on the bottom
of your dream

grace

i'm seeing some grace in you, but it's not real, it's only to initiate me in deeper fear, for you always let me fall, when i almost reach the well of your waterfall. i'm swimming up again, until your hand pushes me away, i'm swimming in your lake again, drowning until i understand your pain from yesterday

i'll take you away

i'm a desperate light, in a desperate night, until you come to take the dream away, i'm a desperate light, in a desperate night, until you come and say : the dream is over, darling, come, i'll take you away

all between you and me

Found a place called horror below the depths of hell, First I went through the gates of the thrillers, until I reached this land, The waters are grey here, they speak in languages i do not understand, Below the depths of hell, through thrillergates, there is the land of the horror, to turn all your love into hate, there far away from the heavens, the story goes, it's to turn all your lust in pain, where the river of death flows, so come with me, you must agree, i'm nothing but a horrortale flowing over you, and then you'll see all i have for you, to bring you back to all those tears locked up in primeval bottles In the place called horror, so many tales are swimming while they drown, In the place called horror, deep below the hells and heavens, i found my destiny, while i drowned in mystery, in this place called the horror, where all our dreams end, where the morningmare takes us away, to turn our hearts into prey, but yes, it's all a story, and that's you have to agree, this was all between you and me

horrorless life

While I came down to the land of horror, I found a bow and arrow to pierce myself a way through the meat, of thousand years ago, fallen apart by the lie, by a story you do not know, While I came to this land of horror, I forgot about my grief, I forgot about my sorrow, do you belief, The morningmare took me, and broke my dreams away, she molded me like clay, into her hands i fall again and again, until i'm free from all this pain, of a horrorless life

lie of monogamy

Yes, the morning mare took me, to sacrifice me to the afternoonmare, an evil stare, coming over me, it was nothing like before, but still she saves me, she's a desperate whore, going around to break the lie of monogamy, that's why she always leaves, and while she's fading away, it isn't like before

ornament of her relief

Three tender ladies, three tender hearts, three horror tales, tearing me apart, three tender kisses, three wild cat bites, like the snake taking it's destiny, this horror rises into delight, like the morningstar, like the broken tale, further broken apart, she's the whore of mystery, giving herself to so many lovers, that is her destiny, she just wants to spread her grief, to find the ornament of her relief

the whore of babylon

These horrortales in a row, like horses, like bow and arrow, like the thunder whisper it rises in my mind, while it speaks everything is in fire, and no one understands, for the horror has struck and everything bends, i gave my life away i gave my destiny, and now this baby rises from her

grave to destroy the horrorless life in me, no one can strike me like she does, no one can rise like she does, the whore of it all, the harlot two-faced in her fall, the greatest horrortale of all, the greatest horrortale of all, she's sucking the life out of me, to lay her eggs of destiny, deep inside my dream, these horrtales they come alive, showing so much pride, in primeval destiny she rides, on her horse with her bow, the arrow will show them all, there was no life in me, only a horortale to bring them all down on their knees, the whore of babylon, the whore of babylon

destiny cries

Many horrortales in my bottle today, it brings me through the week, it brings me through the year, strange vibes are rising into me, like sea of death it's strengling me, my baby's coming home to me, my baby's coming to me, on her bow she has sweet destiny, the horse's pride, all these babies ride, on horses so high in deep delight, this destiny cries Horror is rising, horror is rising, bringing them all on their knees, the greatest horrortale has come, coded in their destinies, coded in their destinies

sandman go to sleep

As the creatures rising from the pits of horrortales, They will not spare a life, for they will bring the thrill, of the life beyond the sea, this horrortale will bring them on their knees, like the lullaby strikes, letting all these sandmen sleep, sandman go to sleep tonight the horror rises, arrows on my bow, rise in delight, don't spare a life, don't spare a soul, bring them to the cinema of the great great horrorshow, as the horror rises this ornament's friend is with me, can't you see, his tales are rising, coming from his legacy, tonight when horror rises, my ornament's with me, horror rise, horror rise, let the horrorless life fall down on it's knee,

we need these horrors to survive can't you see, from this horrorless life, this horrorless life, so tonight the horrors rise, my ornament's with me, so horror rise, horror rise The bottles are filled with horror tales, like bags of meat like waspnests, torn open to show it's grief, it will bring you on your knees, it will bring you on your knees Tonight, from depths of hell the horror will rise, to fulfill the land with destiny, to fulfill the land with destiny, it's full of rage, it's full of screams, it makes you scream, this devil let's you believe in him, like jack comes from the box, like peter pan fades again, bringin you all on your knees, celebrate the life, celebrate the horror, the lovers' tale, celebrate love, the whore of babylon is coming to thee

Horror Night

From the pits of horror a dark creature's rising, energy is rising like the softest milk, making love to hundreds and thousands, to millions to fulfill the thrill, the whore of babylon is rising, the whore of babylon, no need to escape, she will find you everywhere, this whore of babylon, she doesn't know how to end. Tonight the killerwhale will rise, so many bottles of horrortales, the shark has survived your last arrow, and now he rises in you, to eat your tail, he eats your heart away, in horror he rises, soldiers come to take your soul away, it is the evil night, it is the ornamental pride, of a satan who has lost his ways, since the horrorless life struck he died. Tonight the killerwhale will rise, for it is horror night, the horror tale comes to quench the last light, the whore of babylon is on your way, she will reach your house, like billie jean she steals your soul away Tonight the horrortale will rise, like sweet milk she will stream, like softness she will agree to all what you did to me, Tonight the horrortale will rise to put you in your right, it was just a horrortale to me, just a horrortale to me Lights are spouting loud, the horrortale of ages has begun, Now she wanders through the night to search for a soul to slay, Tonight the horror rides, it wanders through your soul, the great slaughter has begun,

like apocalypse's day Tonight the horror rises, black and red bottles on the street, spouting their fires, raising up their energies, to do the strike, this army will bring everyone on their knees, for the greater horrortales will come, to finally bring destiny, the road to hell has begun. Tonight the horror strikes, the fire has begun to flow, like the last destiny, she will slay you all, tonight the horror rises, only a tale of lovers fighting, it's not real at all, it's only a good good carnival, to forget about these pains you brought to me, this horrortale will set me free, of the horrorless life you brought to me, you bored me, but now you will agree, this greater horrortale brought you on your knees, just a story between you and me, nothing more, nothing less, today you will beg for more, but there won't be, for it's horror night, something strange between you and me, coming from a pit deeper than hell, these horrortales will set us free, this horrorbible between you and me, reached it through the thrillergates below the depths of hell, but first i had to see the horror of heaven, before i could bleed like this, this blue blood of horror, i'm dying deeper, into the pits of horror where i will be seed.

As you glide through my sheets, with all your fluids, you snake, taking away my destiny, in change for a horrortale, riding me, a sweeter destiny, is growing into me As you glide through my blankets, coming over me, the snake of destiny, a killerbite, my soul descends to hell in pride, to take a dive, into the deeper seas of horror, where all seemed to be a lie

Tonight the ornament will rise, this lovers' bite, between my sheets a snake slides, turning around my destiny, she's coming from a deeper pit, through the gates of a thriller she came, through the gate of a thriller she leaves, i am save, nothing seems to hurt me anymore, until the horrortale descends on my inner shores, rippling like a wet dream in me, all these coiling fires and energies coming over me, bright lights shatter my sights and surveys, all the pictures in my head need to hide, as i feel sick she undresses me, i feel so naked, but she comes like a warm blanket over

me, to heal me in my faith, there's nothing like her bible anymore, until she breaks me on the shore, a greater horrortale begins

She has been sent out by a greenblack lie, a strange horrorlullaby, She has been sent to me by a strange greenblack horrorlie, to be a strange black horrorlullaby, descend with me into the green, to burn our sheets, to disappear in the wilderness of our dreams There is grace in your wilderness as you descend over me, your lights and fires seem to kill me, your lightening strikes me, whenever i feel sick and dead you're coming over me, to heal me by a greater horrordream instead

I'm coming alive

Tonight the ornament will rise in destiny, the thrillers will come alive, these roaring destinies, the wild cats will come out of their graves, to strike the records of my mind, it's bringing me sweet destiny, i'm coming alive

Angelic lie

Thrillers in my mind, coming alive, all these beasts from revelation, coming out of their pits of horror, to show the horror of the ages, the thrillers of heaven descend, the angelic lie, rising in my bed, like a horrortale it's striking me instead

I will agree

Thrillers with their cold blood in bottles, feeding me, raising me, to show the horrors of heaven, in greater destinies, coming from the pits deeper than hell, a great story to tell, so scare them all, and let them fall, from heaven, into the deepest pits of horror, i will agree

Horrors of heaven

As the horrors bring the tears into the skies, As the horrors will sail like the greatest ships through our minds, They will slay them all, They will let them all fall, into eternal damnation to come alive, to watch the deeper pits of horror, these horrors of heaven coming alive These archangels you worship are the greatest horrortales, coming from the pits deeper than eternal damnation, in a horrorbottle they dwell, they keep your soul alive, to keep it in heaven's slavery, a horror night, the whore of babylon and her delights, i warned you, but you didn't listen to me. This mini-disc will eat your soul, for heaven has reached your shore, coming to take life away from you, by angelic lies they march over thee, bind their lies, and throw them in the pits of hell, let horror come over them to dwell in them, let them drink from the bottles of hell Tonight the ornament is rising, so many tales to tell, while no one believes them, while no one believes them, for horror will tell, and when the wasps come to eat their flesh they still won't tell, that they believe in this horror, they only believe in hell That's their fate, that is the horror of this day, their heaven is a hell, and they forget about the horrortale, and they fade away, in the horrorless life, what a waste

Tonight the horrortale will rise, coming after me, these horrortales will come after me, all these lions and these beast will hunt after me, until they have struck me deep, to open all these bottles deep inside of me, to let me return home Tonight the ornament will rise, taking me away, the ornament will rise, rise in destiny, and all these thrillers come alive to take my soul away, deeper in the grave, deeper into eternal damnation, to reach for the horror skies, to finally be set free from lies, but the horrors of heaven will come over me, to show me there's a deeper sense inside of me, this sense of horror, they took it away from me, but now i'm free, this horrorless life cannot get me. These thrillertrees rise in me, These horrortrees giving their fruits, to let me die in deeper destiny, to

finally become free from the horrors of life, but greater horrors of life will get me, fallen away from grace, they will bring me again on my knees, but their hells cannot take me again, i'm now in thriller's destiny, this greater horrortale, is finally saving me, to bring me through the lion's eye, this desperate night, between you and me, it was all a lie, all a lie

Tonight the ornament will ride, to spread it's lovers' tales, in horror he will raise his bow with the arrows of destiny, he will pierce so deep into the fragility of your soul, to set you free, finally free, through everlasting damnation we reach the horrortree, a good story to read When the thrillers come out of their caves, they bring the horrors with me, to plant their seeds between you and me

Horror Book of the Dead

As I was wandering through the realms of the dead, and had eaten from the treasures of hell, i finally came to horror-city, where all dreams end. In the abyss i encountered beast worse than my nightmares, but compared to horror-city these beasts were but confused babies. Yes, I took the thrillertrain, an ornament of death, to penetrate deep into this city, hoping it would take away my pain. As I found the ornaments of suffering, the horrortales, these lokogamen they took my life away, like an egg of the alien i was, becoming a member of the greatest city beyond death, a new life started. And I found out death was just a strange train with strange passengers, and this train it failed too much, finally bringing you through the hellgate. But you see hell was just also a strange strange tale of someone who drunk too much, for everything will finally end in horrorcity, where you just find out you were a part of the greatest horrortale. Tonight the ornament will rise, the great great horrortale, this tallest thinnest snake, taking you away. He'll show you death was just a silly train and hell was just a bridge to a greater horrortale, a seat in

the cinema, the horrortale will start. As I was wandering through the city of the dead, a greater tale was taking me to the horror city instead. On wings she came, she was an ornament to me, I was sinking down deep into her mystery. her wings were full of fire, while she screamed to me : hell was just a lie, just the carriage of horror city. It was just a waitingroom for something greater. I know who God is, he's a writer of thrillers, of horrortales creeping beyond our minds. I know who God is an excellent writer. Who develops all these pains in us ? It's the horrorwriter, the horrorwriter. All these ornaments of pain deep inside of me, these thriller records leading me to the desperate night to finally become free. Voices in my head, it's the thriller record, birds bleeding in their falls, going down to horror city, going down for their relief, this hell is a strange train, this hell is a strange record, where are we going to, to the city of our relief, so come all my babies, and watch the screen, between you and me, the horrortale will break the window, will break the window, between you and me. Finally I can have you in my arms, finally I can sleep, not knowing that you are a greater horrortale, destroying all my dreams ... Can't we just going to the abyss of horror, this city is strengling me ... The lullabies of horror, will finally take me to their dens high on the hills, to their dens high on their rocks, deep inside their caves there's light coming over me, to wash all the pain of yesterday away, only to make place for a greater tear, the well of destiny, it was your tear, you bore with you for so many years, but now we're free. So don't you cry my baby, it was just all a story. These beasts are all our friends, bringing us to higher glory. Can you come with me, or do you feel sad today, it's okay, then we will flee, and go the other direction. Don't you cry, my baby, we were all part of a tale, we were all part of a cinema, higher on the hills. A place higher than heaven, this horror city lives between you and me, a silent cry, like slavery, it's dying everyday, until we follow her, to hear her voice, and bring her to a destiny, a head to live in, displaying all her tales, to have a saviour who will lead us out, and then the horror will begin. So don't you cry my baby, don't you cry again, for it's just a story, a cinema, deep inside of you, my friend, can

you hold my hand, a minute, i will wash away your tears, i am the prophet of the horrortale, i will lead you all to the city of your dreams. Listen to me, as I play the piano in your head, always soothing you at the ends of every story, drinking from the tear instead, so many sources swelling up in you, to bring a new story for me and you. Please believe me, there is no escape from this cinema, there is no escape, my lily queen, no escape from this dream, between you and me, you have to believe it's the best this way, so don't have grief, i know what i am doing, i know what i will do, so don't you cry anymore my little princess tomorrow will take you to it's shore, tomorrow will show you the green wet lights, these horrors will fade away, in a tranquilizing night. So come with me, let us make our tents here, to watch the skies of thriller stars, so thrill me, take away my pain by your tales, don't let this destiny slide away. Watch me now, my lily queen, and don't turn away, I will lead you to the morningtale of a dream so far away. This land is big, we can do anything we want to, no need to escape, no need to jump away. Come my child, I know no pencil can describe what happened to you, but the horrorwriter can do. Come my child, there is an ornament of light for you, the story of your life, a horrortale between me and you. So come my child, do not have fear, there is a way out of this misery, the horrorwriter will do, but if you don't like stories, there's nothing I can do for you. These thrillers, still strange saviours, stranger than Jesus Christ, are you thrilled when you see them, they're going to take you away, to save you by a strange strange pain, the pain of a horrortale. So come my child, let this bible be your delight, this horror bible comes to take your soul away in the night. In a soulbottle you will live, but it's better than the life you live now. Oh, horror, take me away, this horrortale is saving me from the day. Tonight the ornament will strike, to chase the lights of the day away, this desperate nightmare will fade away. Behold, the morningmare will ride to pierce your soul and take you away, for another ride, ending in the deepest night. And on the bottom of your grief you'll find another tale, this ornament of suffering, it brings you through the day. Behold the evil of the horror will take your light away,

and end up all the fights between darkness and light, between hell and heaven, this arena will fade away. Let me take you to another arena, my dear, it's the platform of a horrortale, quenching the present horrortale of heaven and hell, there's no escape. Tonight the horror of a greater tale will rise, to shatter the nightmare, to bring you to another arena, where thrillers dance in the night. When the thrillers dance there's no escape, they're taking your light away, to find a deeper tale. Tonight the ornament will rise to find you in your deepest grave, it's coming over thee, like a tranquilizing light, taking you away, to the next station of death, with it's own horrortales. Tonight the ornament will rise, the waves of thrillers come your way, howling in the night, like wolves searching for prey. So can we rise the standard high, to ride the thrillerwaves, to find the horror in the skies. These horses can be tamed your ornament will rise, so come with me today, to search for the perfect lovertales. So when your spear pierces me my horrortale will rise, to let me escape with an other horrortale to your surprise. These wars deep in the night my ornament sais to me, is to escape the lie of monogamy. Monogamy, just a strange train to a horrorless life. But what if to live without horror is the greatest horrortale of all. How long does this movie takes, it already had to stop, but it's still running you see. Is there a scratch in our record, can you tell me, or is this neverending horrortale descending into me. There is no escape when the horror strikes.

Horror Healing

You think you escaped from your prison only to find out that you have entered a worse prison. When I escaped the prison called thriller, i had entered a place worse than thriller, hell and all my previous experiences. This place was called horror, but soon i found out, these strange pains were healing me. These are strange pains to love me, strange tears to set me free. This horrorplace is healing me in a strange way, horror healing, horror takes my pain away by a stranger pain.

The Horrorless

The thriller takes me away, to finally washes me in horror. The thriller takes me away, to a greater healing to a greater pain, these strange tears are leading me to the exit of this place, of this horror, this prison, to encounter the horrorless, i wished i would have stayed. there is no escape, i cannot return to where i came from, the horrorless is eating me, horror won't you save me, horror won't you take me away, there is no lover like you. Horror lover, whore of babylon, taking my soul away, to let the horrorless fade away. She is faithful like any whore would be, but she's just a fairytale, a fantasy, when the horrorless has taken your soul away.

Oh the horror to be in horrorless life, to be bored forever, all by a lie. Oh the horrorless will take your soul away, when you come to it's den, there is no escape. Oh the horror of the horrorless will stay with us forever, there is no escape. Oh, the horror of a horrorless life will stalk us everyday, to take all our happiness away. What can we do when the horrorless took our soul away, when we're living the same life day by day, isn't that the greatest horrortale of all, it's the whore of babylon in carnival. Pray you will miss this day, but she never answers prayers. Tonight the ornament will rise to show the greatest jokes of ages, the horrorless will strike, the horrorless will strike. Tonight you have to pray that you will miss this train, but the horrorless will strike anyway. The horrorless will strike, this greatest horrortale. To find a horrorless life in a horrortale, the greatest horrortale. Tonight the horrorless will strike, thrillers will come out of their graves, these wildest cats will try to make you save. But then the horror won't show up, she will be always too late, to let you meet this greatest horrortale.

All these thrillers they are weapons, writing in the fight, but they won't bring delight, when all these souls are dying, they're only bringing

stranger pains taking them away, taking them away, to a strange thriller prayer on the mountains of a horror's grave. We are in horror paradise, in horror heaven, with these horror prayers surrounding us, wolves come out for prey, what if this horror dies, then the horrorless will take it away. The gun of horror is a spoiling fairytale when the horrorless will arrive.

Lullabies of Horror

Oh sweet horrortale, your fire doesn't eat me away, your ice doesn't freeze me, in your arms I am safe. In the ice of horror i feel warm because of you. In the night I'm not afraid anymore, for you are so close to me, oh horrortale, you set me free. In the night when the wolves are howling she's coming to me, to show me the flame of delight, tearing away my night. Yes, she comes to me, like the horrortale she descends into me, always with me, her rose is not stinging me, only setting me free, she's never hurting me, so please stay with me, oh horrortale. In the night she raises me high, to be in tall delights, these ornaments of suffering are so close to me. Perpetual horrors and thrillers in the night, she's bringing sweetness to me, in tall delights, like the elevator to the horror's symphony, these taller lights, chasing away the sounds of the previous nights. Wolves are howling when the ornaments of horror come to me : all these tranquilizing sweetnesses descending into me.

Iris

In the wind, I see this child, locked up behind so many broken dreams, she cannot find her way anymore, Yes, in the wind, I cry another tear, for this child she's coming so near,

but I cannot give her grip, She is lost in a horror tale, she is lost in a tragedy, While I am here, tied by my own destiny. Can you hear me, oh sweet child, can you watch me smiling,

It's okay, I can handle it all, although we have to say goodbye, for I will fall away again,

And you will be so lonely again. Iris, can't you see me, I can only hold you in my dream,

I can only wipe your tear away deep down in my fantasy, Iris, but one day, this horrortale will let us free

Marlous

Saw a girl in broken destiny, her mind was shattered by a strange strange fairytale, it appeared to be a masked masked horrortale. Marlous, but one day you will smile again, one day we will be happy again, but now you have to agree, this strange strange fairytale is bringing us much grief. Marlous, your words soft and tender, Marlous, but do you remember the days we were together, before you had been struck by this tragedy. Marlous one day we will return again to that place, where you sang your song, where you wrote that letter, that horrortale which will set us free, Marlous, don't you remember all what you gave to me.

Someone's playing in my head, I get dizzy, is it another fairytale, or just a broken butterfly spreading another horroream. Broken butterfly, fallen away, now bathing in strange sweetness, depressions found their way to open your secret cases.

I'm wanting to save all my babies, but someone has struck me, and now I'm gliding into a deeper horrortale. So many horrortales as a fragile bridge bringing you to me. You could not save me, I could not save you, but these horrortales made a way.

Watch the river flow, watch the river grow, there's a new day, cannot leave the horror, it's wandering through my mind, like a long lost lover, Watch the rivers flow, these destinies, watch these rivers grow, between you and me, cannot leave the horror, it's wandering through my mind, like the long lost lover, having a shelter for us, in which we can hide, for these days will soon be over, and these rivers turn into fire again, so let us love the horror she will keep us safe, and she will understand

The Butterfly Question

Here I stand, sat here for a long day, now I'm here on my legs, not a mermaid anymore, touched by the kiss and the thrill of an ethereal prince of silent skill, like letters were his roses he spouted them into my nights. Here I stand, lost my tail, my big mouth, had to sell it in change for his embrace, like a prostitute of nowhere he escaped while I was searching for my waste. Should have told him who I was, the mermaid's touch, a cold embrace, turning into fire the other day, still descending into the echo of every new day, spouting like he did before, speaking like his neverending home and shore, still like the whore, still like so many questions, cannot find his last answer to this surprise of mother's delight, a mermaid's butterfly's day. Cannot find the key, cannot find my speech, cannot find the fruit of dying so deep ... Gave my life before, lay dead on

your shore, you found me, you watched my face and granted it some mermaid's destiny ... you were so in love with those glitters of my eyes ... stirred up by the lullaby, of a black day, but I was dying in your arms, blood was flowing out of my eyes and hands, like a weak butterfly I lied in the sand, speaking in another sense, by the wind in your hair, fragile snares of forgotten lullabies ... Why did you commit suicide ... Now we cannot find each other anymore for you went to heaven, and I went to hell but our embrace did tell ... we lost so many of our faces Why did you drink the poison from my heart ... this bottle of the ages of war tearing us apart, only the gods will know, they have sent you to heaven, me to hell this story I will tell, maybe you will visit me there, outside of your shell ... Come on, and die again with me, to escape with me, outside this shell of destiny, come on, and give us another chance ... Slowly marching, like the underground, things are heavy, I gave my life but now I'm old and young at the same time, footsteps in hell, breathing like the watering spell ... of a mermaid deep inside of me ... Slowly marching, my heartbeat in me ... decided to die again in this destiny ... Why do I have to live here, without you, deep inside the mermaid speaks in me ... I am a cocoon, I am in a cocoon ... forgetting about all what you did to me ...

Hide

As I'm sliding into your dreamy morning embrace of sleepy magic eyes I unfold myself by dying into your mysteries, layer by layer, until I reach your shivering fleeces waiting in extasy for my penetrating dive inside to catch your echo in the distance, a song you could not understand, that's why you always had to hide ... Hide, my dear, my lily queen, hide away in extasy I will follow you, the delightful flame of roses coming like a flash, leaving so many traces of wondering, guessing how will this all end ...

Lips of the Rose

When the night almost falls, the fire of roses is descending like a blanket covering the borders of the sea, while calypso is ascending in you and me, telling stories and tales, under a soft embrace, your lips run fast, it's killing me, while softness flows like icecream, i believe in this destiny, of a pink hand making me understand, all these butterflies in me, with their lights of roses, making me drunk, making me stir up my extasy. Will not close this door again, while these creatures of light sand are coming over me, like the tall embrace, the distances are fading away before my face. Can you wait a little longer, these lights are getting stronger, until the flash of a rose, descending into these morning streams, taking all the dreams away. We must not lose grip while we dive, these sands in the oceans, make us understand. So many letters from space, in atmospherea it has it's place, telling so many stories in the language of the soul, the language of this embrace.

Past

Trust me I have to die, when this killerwhale comes I must take the dive, to bear this cross, I will survive, sweet deaths like heat is coming to the surface of my mind, an echo from so long ago, embracing me in delight. Can you tell me about this river flowing through me, can you tell me about these feelings I have for you, why can't I play with these riddles you plant into my soul, they stand like frozen soldiers blooming in the snow, not hearing what I say, not seeing what I show them, it's no time to play ... They drum the killerdrums on sundaymornings, hit the skulls on saturdays, but the rest of the week they're sleeping.

Kiss me goodbye these days are over, you must find your own way now. Roses will follow you every morning, find your footsteps in the snow, for

it will freeze between us, until all the suns have died out. Can't you see the love has turned into hate again, we can better stop our conversations for they never end. Don't come to me anymore, I will fly away, to find a new shore, go say I'm a whore, go say I'm a picture of a magazine or a crazy sexmachine.

Killer-Icecream

Twinkling eyes, flirting dress so fragile, fading away when someone comes near, I pray, one day you will totally disappear, you sweetness of Tantalos, killer-icecream.

No sugartales

Watch me now, roses watching, can I have you in my arms, or does it sound too sensual baby, growing from a tall pit where the roots of roses dwell, watching all the mornings coming, throwing in them all they have, throwing in them all their spells. Watch me now, roses watching, can I have you in my arms, or does it sound too dreamy, growing from a tall dark pit, having no lovers, no roots of roses, having no babies, no sugartales.

Sad Day

The moon is shifting before my eyes, can feel her breath her lover's desire, I'm diving away instead, through the walls my spirit leaves, like the tattoo melting away after a day of grief.

I have found the rose of a purple fire, of a purple colour shifting in desire, like a sensitive ray piercing my mind to let my conscience ejaculate. I'm raising the edges of my coat higher, while the rose is ascending along the glassy wall, an ejaculation from a million years ago, still reaching for my

mind, like the hunter of no delight. No stories to tell, no babies to sell, no creativity, only a spear to open the last well. As I hear the strange voices in the distance, screaming my name, like lovers of the golden rose, of yellow rose waters, watering like the killer embrace. Why do they make me soft after a day of hardness of no trace, why do they let me follow my own shadows after the deep descending embrace, cut away from it's source, bleeding purple colours from a strange storybook, all roses disappeared.

Powers of Yesterday

In these ethereal worlds, in these etherian minds of the rose, a black horse belgian prince laid down inside, with his bow, his arrows and his enemies, watch his cocoon, this rose is growing pale, yes, further than he wanted to, he's now an officer in states of dreams. Like the prince of the etherian, the chief of a thousand mornings, breaking through, like that old black horse he loved, he's now following you. He got all it takes to conquer you, but now he is a shadow fading away, too fragile to believe in himself, to fragile to believe the powers of yesterday.

Nothingness

Got the belgian prince within my sight, a trembling beauty, full of fear, full of scars behind the feathers of his jacket, so unwise. Got the belgian prince almost eating from my hand, come near, come close, you lullaby, and don't shatter away in all these lies. Like a myriad of ethereal princes following your eternal smile, the smile of hundred roses walking all in line, for you, and it's true, they're not intend to do the things like you, keep your mouth shut all these years, no thought will leave from all these fears. And still, you're gliding through the years, with your bow and arrows of silence, sweet voices no one hears, like the sound of someone

disappearing, sliding back to the sea, he was nothing in the eyes of you and me. Now put on your clothes, put on your seals, put on these destinies, between you and me, to escape once again, to slide away once again, to the seas of our dreams. I can hear you coming like the rain ticking in my conscience. I can hear the message of a dream of thousand years ago, maybe longer ago, cannot see it brightly. Can I hold these tears, and sliding back to all those years the sea brought to me on the wave of myriads of quivering roses. Can I dive along these streams, my spirit won't die anymore, for I reached the shore behind the nightmare, roaring like the perpetual destiny. Like the onion-flower, I grasped this tear away from you, you couldn't bear. My soul won't die anymore, for the arrow reached the shore of all my sensitivity to pierce it once again, and all these trauma butterflies between you and me, have shattered all our bones, we couldn't rise up again, to only lie in misery, poverty, a world of hiding sweetness opening up to you and me.

Belgian Grin

Softly he is bowing his head, he has no friends, for no one understands. He's on his own, the tears leave when he cries. No one wants to be his home, and I'm standing there, watching from the mountain of my pride. Come with me, have pride when you're with me, there is nothing to hide, my flames will find you. Come with me, I have seen your tears, I am your Jesus of the Rose, crucified in your fears. He watched my trembling hand when I met him, He could destroy me in a flash as he was the memory, like a lion's rose he stood erect, watching my ... Jesusian Pride with strange delight, no one wants to be with him, in fear that he devours them. Come with me, have some pride, I will give you all you need. Come with me, this Jesus of the Rose has interest in you, fly away with me. As he showed his back I didn't see any wings, but he could fly like the melody, a tingling dream. All the girls of the lower streams wanted to have a ride with him, this amazing sight. Can I help you, dear sir, you

have grown so tall, but you have lost your dreadful lion's rose, can I help you in, this lover's tale will bring you all you need, inside this belgian grin.

Wild Rose

Jesusian Lions coming over me, making me so dreadful, making me without any grin, still the girls want to have a ride with me, for the Lion's Rose is their dreamy destiny, side by side, they flow inside of me. Can I help you, ma'am, can I brush your shoes, or tearing your clothes for this wild rose descending into you.

The Rose's Strike

I'm the one who plays with destiny, I'm the one who plays with grief, like the virtues of a wild rose, deep down inside of me. I'm the one playing with life and death, hell and heaven, and still I'm not scared. Challenge me, in this ring of love, watch the wild rose coming over you, stigmatizing your lover's bite. Scars and trauma's, play with me, come outside your dens, and throw it all over me, Rivers of Hell, Suns of Heaven, come over me, I am the kettle of your dreams. Strange invocations, challenge the gods to fight, their titles are a rose's destiny. Their marks to doubt, go, wrestle with them, go to Pniel's Rose Paradise. These arena's are good for your soul to grow to develop your lovebite to develop your rose's strike.

Jesusian Rose

Jesusian Rose, so traumatic, his mental cross is bending under the illusive weight of this strange magnetic snow, like I cannot touch this button, for it's behind this mental knife show, displaying the lights of roses, they don't want you to enter the fight. I can smell the odors of crashed bones,

so I drink another cup of Tea, it's torturing me, like there's no escape, but the roses defend me, with their licorice alarms, with their nectar smiles, all is good and well, young sailor, are you ready for the night. This tenderness I never felt before, for my mother was a whore, and my father was a racecarman, he never reached my home.

Daylight Friend

She bites me, now I have a mark, fragile streams of the rose slide inside me, like the slime of roses waters stolen away from the dens of snakes. It's ejaculating in my head, my conscience weeps, it never ends, it's trembling like the soul of a flower. Then she bites me lower, now I have another mark, growing like the shell, like a strange scar underwater. My visions are drowning here, my feelings shiver again, now I have a rubber stripe to protect me when my views bend. It rises like a plastic wall, melting until rose's catch it's smile, in a red solar roses rain, vanity takes place. What did you do, now I'm bound forever, you were great in science, great in school. Carrying the pink lights through the rose's bridges to the shores of the yellow captains of narcissus and dreams, can I sink some deeper, penetrating your dreams, descending in your sentimental prides like the lost toyprince I decide to ripple all these layers of your mind as a switchboard to reflect my pride. No one will believe you, no one will be sensitive to your tears, for only me, the toyprince will provide a good temple for all these years. Girl do you really believe it has to be like this, that a trauma prince rides his horse this way, we're doing the ritual once again, until a lost saviour like Peter Pan takes us away, to a colder embrace, to a distance kiss, to the silence of all these years. I wasn't ready for this, but my father taught me, it has to be this way, so I bring it into the puzzle, these soft white hairy lies I will turn them around until they find their destiny, all these minds of lust and desire will tumble away.

Sympathy

These roses are freezing, dying, can't you do anything ? No, it has to be this way, as father told us, please stay in silence. But then, can I pray ? No, for father doesn't believe in prayer, you must give it away. Then I'll turn to the elders of my church, saying your father is a liar, he drinks and sleeps with foul women, and sends the beggars away. Please, can I be an officer, can I change the records of your mind, like an ethereal prince I will find you, bleeding in the night. I have nothing to say anymore. These words are too high to reach your shore. Oh, captain please, don't take this misery away. I have to give it to my mother when she prays. These words are not for you, my son. I'm wondering if you will ever learn. So I went to the elders again, and I asked : Can I be your Peter Pan, I can teach you to fly to certain stations no one understands. But they locked me up, saying I'm like my mother crying. There's nothing to complain, I just have to reach higher. Now I'm still dying in this grave, no mothers, no fathers, they're all gone in their houses. No one believes in me while they pray, and father still doesn't believe in anything but you, it has to be this way, it has to be your way, please just stay in silence, but then : Can I just pray ? No prayer for the dying, no prayer for the dead. For father doesn't believe in them, he only believes in his bottle and his bed. Well father, can you send me some of your women, and some of your beer, can you make me forget this nonsense, and all of these tears. No, it has to be this way, as father told us, shut up, and stay in silence, while he prays to his bottle, while he prays to his bed with all his foul, foul women. It's better that you stay out of this.

Jesus

Hear the rose's roar, she's in her den, with a thousand princes carrying her dress, shattered like the butterfly in tranquilizing lights. I close my eyes, I cannot see, but still you're watching over me. Hear her roar, she's

lying at the feet of the cross kissing the feet of the Jesusian Rose dying there, washing his sandals by her tears. No one can wash this heart of mine, it's too far gone, it's foul like the rose's order, like purple flowers along dirty rivers. Can't believe the mystery, when the rose said : die. Can't believe she pulled me through the mud and all the chaos. It's like she's creating a different world. This lion's rose is attacking me to bite me again to initiate me in myriads of mysteries. But I don't believe in temples, don't believe in the things I cannot see. Yes, I am an atheist, born from a rose, but not interested in her religious grief. Jesus was an atheist, He didn't believe in all these strange religions and spells, heavens and hells. Jesus was an atheist, following an atheist god, a god of non belief. Jesus was an anarchist, didn't believe in ruling romans or pharisees. Jesus was my heart bleeding by all this religious crap you threw over me, like I was the rubbishbin, a rose's trauma. Jesus was against your monogamy and montheism. He was the rose's prostitute, making the beggars rich by poverty. Jesus was our all-dying heart, pierced by religion and politics. No, he was an anarchist and an atheist, not believing in this crap between you and me. He was the rose's prostitute. He was the harlot of the sandal smile, descending into the sands of all these ages of faul crap, the rubbishbin of an atheistic god. He believed in an anti-god, a molested idea, believing in you and me, while our rose was rising again, sweeping and washing away all the misery. She's drying his pierced feet by her hair, this rose's delight is everywhere. She can't believe his blood was streaming, for it was all running inside.

The Cave of the Lion's Rose Lights

Lion's Roses in the fields of your heart. My soul slides further, this sight is tearing me apart. I feel your coldness trying to warning me, but your desire draws me deeper, inside this snake's den, the slimy rose is calling, hidden under carcasses and mud, like in a strange cocoon she's dying, but coldness is also my shield. These terrible odors break my mind, these

terrible odors take away my pride. Lion's Roses in the fields of your heart. My soul slides further, while the fear is tearing me apart. Then it's like I cannot think anymore, like the heart of my mind has stopped beating. Then death jumps over me as a fragile blanket of nightshifts and butterflies. I'm dying deeper into the cave of the Lion's Rose Lights, the cave of the Lion's Rose Lights, the cave of the Lion's Rose Lights. Your lips frozen, your nipples are swollen, while the milk of death is streaming, like the spiderweb descending, I come over you, in terrible fears, for lightning has struck you, I'm in butterfly's grave. This is the end of me and you. Lights of roses ripple along the slimy spiderthreads. They're wet and flirting like the underwater morning threat. As I glide deeper it just terrorizes my mind, like the trauma is coming through to end the fight. She's now the princess of a blue fairytale, she isn't satisfied but this is all she has, like the prisoner of a shark's cave. I raise the portal of an anti-god's delight, I blow into her atheism and pride. She cannot see me, as I cannot see her, it's all in my mind. There's a creature between us, laughing, smiling, a creature between us, radiating these lovers lights, these roses lights, the Lion's Rose, is coming over me. It sets me free, and then it returns to the sea. Escape with me. To a world we cannot see.

Suddenly

Through the underworld your silent voice slides, like the whisper opening up the excitements of my mind, I've been in love before, but this is something more. Through her undercave I'm reaching for her shore, where the blossom of hell grows, foul like the indian spell. There have been pirates here, I can smell, your dirty eyes tell. Through the lovers road I reach the bridge, these coming feelings roaring in the seas, and suddenly I stop for I can't have her babies. I turn around to watch her smile, she's sitting on her knees. Then she binds my hands, and shows me she's a killerqueen. After all these nightmares I still can't be myself. Throughout the underworld she reigns, throughout the underworld she

tells her tales. An optical illusion she is, descending into my memory to come through.

Waspian Fruits

On a Jupiter Chessboard we sit and die, watch and fly away, someone turns the sky, the chessboard starts to spin. Don't you realize you have to fly, or you will be a pawn again the other day. On a Jupiter Chessboard we watched the skies, where our babies died. We could not save them, for we were just pawns. But now the rose has set us free, now the Chessboard spins, a strange waspian vibration, where the mental ejaculations flow for our release, please keep distance, don't come there again, but deep inside your memory you remember where these waspian fruits flow from. He was tied to a stake of an indian embrace, it took him a hundred years to recover from this mental sting. Still he's tied there, deep down in his memory, while I can't set him free. Waspian ejaculations in the skies, I cannot save this mother dying for her child, I feel like a pawn today, but I will try it tonight. He was tied to a stake of a million years ago, cannot break the chain, cannot reach the shore. Drowning in these sentiments of a primeval lake. Someone brought me a fruit, this waspian fruit, it was penetrating my mind, descending into my pride. Now I can reach out for his love, to set him free, today. I thought I felt like a pawn, but now I feel like a snake, coiling inside a rose, rising up to die, the flowercutter's head, he's afraid and now I'm dead. But my soul finds the spiderthread leading me deeper into death, not seeking for revenge to bite the flowercutter's head, I just follow all these roses lights deep inside, guiding me to darker places, guiding me to the ghostship of all these lost ages. Don't need a future, I only need to die to travel back again, where I came from, with the lights I have found, to save this mother dying for her child. I let her drink from the waters flowing from my hands. I cannot hear her voice, but I'll make her understand. I'm giving her from the waspian fruits.

Waspian Lullaby

Like lightening she stood before me, the tall light of the rose, penetrating so many hearts, like the wasp tear, these lights broken apart. Come with me, do you agree, to enter these waspian worlds, soothing thunder, soothing heats, while cold ejaculations guide the ghostship through the seas of waspian flowers, mighty waves, roaring like the ...

S.O.S.

I was trembling on my knees, begging her to save my life, as she stood there holding her knife against my throat. It was a waspian nightmare, all these ejaculations leaving me, until her cold embrace sucked all the life out of me, this Waspian Rose, her mouth was like the threatening kiss, descending to pierce my soul, to steal my bliss. Am I in heaven or in hell, or is this just a waspian shell, like the strange roaring cocoon vibrating like a waspian ocean-spell. Her dark embrace, telling me I had died into her caves she drew me, while I couldn't hide. A strange waspian lullaby was bringing me on my knees again, please save my life.

Waspian angel

A part of me is saying it is all a lie, while another part of me says it's all real. A waspian chessboard I got from you, where would it bring me, would it bring me a new year. A lovers spell is what you said to me, I couldn't say thank you, I couldn't breath, the heat was taking me away in soft soothing softness I lost your embrace, until the hard man struck me, I was dead for many ages, can't you see, where can I run to, to who can I go to tell what I need. All I need is just a deeper death. My senses are all broken, I do not understand. In these seas of misunderstanding I

wander for so long, please take me to the waspian oceans and make me strong. I understand that only weakness opens the eye. By strength we only see illusions, and I don't know why. Can you lead me to your grave, oh waspian angel, my embrace will always guide you, will you help me to believe in you, I was taken away by a strange chessboard, but since you saved me I am here, waiting for these portals to open to swim in these waspian seas of tomorrow.

Memory

It's just a memory, sliding over me, breaking the lights of destiny, breaking the lights of tomorrow, to have me, going back to history, to primeval drums and insanity, to find the broken lights of a spider's destiny. All these chessboards they surround me, spinning like the waspian delights, but I cannot touch these, for that would bring me back into the horror night, the factory of a rose's destiny, where all the dolls come alive, to die again in strange fights.

Desert Lullaby

The silences of wasps are on my bow, I can shoot to open their barrels, where their fluids of ecstasy hide. These sounds are only breaths, taking me away, swelling up until they break away, descending tenderly in my emotional vibrations to bring my conscience in delights. I have lived behind these bars for so long, I want to find the waspian caves, the deeper caves, bringing me closer to your heart, where desertmen embrace you, their bows charged by the silences of spiders, their fluids are rising higher, to watch their killer sprays. All I can do is close my eyes and sigh. All I can do is hide away following all my tears, these threads get stronger everyday, until they are a new cave to live in, to break the desert's

Waspian Prison

I'm locked up in this waspian prison. I'm locked up in this waspian embrace, but still roses lights are descending here, while they don't belong here. All these ages I'm locked up, in this waspian cage with a strange waspian clock. All my ejaculations run away, through the fragile layers of my mind and my pride, found the broken lights of spiders today. My lights are rising up, for a gigantic seasnake found my cave, she is staring through the windows while my memory breaks ... or am I just dreaming again, a new illusion letting me believe in a new sort of god So I try to be more atheistic, or I will be sucked away into a danger worse than this waspian prayer. I have been locked up in this prayer, for these guys wanted to protect me. I have been locked up in their canon, in their endless forgiveness and grace. You can better stay with one god, the first and the last, or otherwise millions will come to tear your soul away

Waspian prayers are coming over me, for my father and mother love me. Waspian prayers floating away, for other gods come here to pray to their gods, all these ladders of the mystery, it brings me on my knees, but I will rise again, only to be your atheistic friend. Waspian portals, roars of millions of years ago, still roads to go, waspian portals overflow my memory, my spirit slides deeper to their ornamental destiny. Like the cold ejaculation of memory, it takes me deeper, all my babies show the deeper traces underneath it all. Is it me, or am I speaking like a waspian waterfall.

Nothing like Yesterday

I am looking for words to thank you, all I can do is cry, for you took away my heavy burdens by your touch and by your smile. Your path was

over coals of fire, but now they are like steps of pink fire There is nothing like yesterday, there is nothing like watching you while you pray, your eyes are calming me, your soft voice is rolling over me There is nothing like yesterday, I would watch you when you prayed, but since you died I always cried since you died I always cried There's nothing like yesterday It is all so far away Come closer to me, my bird ... come closer to me to tell your tales unheard Your stories would always heal me your words would comfort me I always felt like a baby in your hands You were tender and caring ... full of passion, full of wisdom but it seems I cannot find you back These realms of the dead are just too big There is nothing like yesterday when you were still with me, when I watched you when you prayed, eyes so full of care, stories to take me away I am a wanderer now, waiting for the day I'll find you again, back in my arms, but where are you in these realms of the dead It's so big it overflows me, I'm always drowning, always frozen like a statue in the wind Can we only dream, to find our feather of stories back There is nothing like yesterday, when I remember you, I watch you while you pray, your eyes are calming me, your soft voice is all over me

Feathervoice

As you're sitting before your shrine, before your fireplace, I always smile so deep inside, it's such a peaceful sight, taking all my burdens away, you're the enlightenment of my heart, soothing my mind, soothing all my other parts It's okay you whisper, and then you whisper my name Finally you take me slowly away together we watch the flames, while you're telling softly your stories to me you're calming me

It's okay, you whisper, you're putting your blanket over me, and then you hold my hand, when I'm lying in bed, telling me so many stories until I fall asleep Featherplace, fireplace, coming over me, I feel your

hand on my hand, you're holding me, I cannot stop the tears from falling, you take my burdens from me Featherplace, fireplace, taking all the burdens from me, you're leading me to the soft soft river ... like the lullaby you sing oh feathervoice, please take me in Your boots are soft like feathers, your dress is white and soft as snow and your eyes are brown, they're telling me, all the things I need to know feathervoice take me in, in your eyes I sink ... I'm floating away, please hold my hand, where are you please hold me, you must lead me, for I do not know the way

Depths of Your Eyes

I'm drowning in your eyes, your brown eyes, telling me stories, taking me in, so fast, so deep, I'm sliding, floating, I do not have any grip You're taking me away to my childhood where you heal me ... My eyes are watering, you stand there, like a wall of fire to protect me, like a wall of feathers to keep me soft, and the days you take like a bracelet I'm drowning in the depths of your eyes, you're telling me stories, taking me in, I'm sliding, floating, do not have any grip, you're standing there in the dungeons and the valleys of my childhood to break all the chains to quench all the flames of hate You open the doors of my cages for me, you lead me out of my caves into the fresh air filled with licorice You lead me out, I can run through many forests, I am free, and alive and you are standing behind me With a candle in your hand, you lead me out, and covers me by your blanket in my bed You're holding my hand You're making me at peace Telling me so many stories Until I fall asleep my head on your lap my head on your shoulder I'm weak and I dream

Breaking the Screen

At the coasts of Tantalus, the tragic birds arrive,

They have made a long trip across the sea, and now they have to find a place where they can sleep,

At the coasts of Tantalus, the son of a lawyer is eating icecream,

No one knows he got here to see the birds, the tragic birds of destiny,

But then there's a wasp in the icecream, bathing there, while the boy starts to scream,

Mister, mister, can you give another icecream to me,

No, boy, you have to take what you get, that's all I have for you today

At the coasts of Tantalus, the tragic birds arrive, doing things we do not understand,

Come let me take you with them into the skies,

Above the seas of Tantalus I cry,

These waves are killing me, until a greater tragedy is taking me,

At the coasts of Tantalus, my grandmother said to me : Baby, can we hide somewhere,

For these Birds of Tantalus they grow inside

At the coasts of Tantalus, my baby said to me : Let's take another tale, this one is scaring me,

So I brought her some icecream, and another tale to dream, will you go with me, my baby, let's fly together, across this Tantalus Sea.

Dream Escape

Baby, come with me into this rubberband dream, a liquid plastic dream, so full of tragic view. There is no other way to raise the new screen, let us escape into television, let us escape in liquid destiny's dream. baby, come with me, can I ride you like a pony, can you fly with me, my dream, can you take me away to your tragic destiny. Ladybugleather Baby can I take you away with me, can we take these plastic lover's dreams into the silent screams.

Dreamland, dreamsand, dreambeach, take me away, all these plastic lover's sands are luring me today, to their tragic beaches, tragic smiles, these lights from the purple, with ornaments so bright, beaming lights into me you've never heard of, taking you away. Dreamland, dreamsand, lover's blanket, liquid destiny, this baby's breathing, what can I do, must I hide her in a silent breath, behind silver screens to hide her views.

Dreamside baby, liquid lover's band you're growing along the sand, like the beach of yesterday, a tragic lover's tale brought you away. Dreamside baby, can you understand what I am trying to say to you, these tragic lover's tales will never end, it's your destiny to hear them all, let us both escape to the lover's tragic carnival. Dream escape, can I take you away, can you read between the lines, let us hide somewhere in sweeter pain, dream escape, can I take your ornament away for you hide too much of your tears.

Dream Escape can I take you away, can I bring you to a lover's dream in tragic Hide Away.

Hide and Seek

On a morning my destiny said to me : I've cried all these tears and you saw none of them. I was playing hide and seek, but she didn't understand, and then she flew away to a greater destiny. And I said : baby why did you leave me She said honey don't you remember We're playing Hide and Seek

Hide and Seek, like some lover's tragic destiny, I do not know the rules of it all, but I can see the glimpse of a greater carnival

Can we open all these boxes, can I hide away with you, or will we play it all together in a brandnew view Hide and Seek like a sweeter tragic point of view, we're all just playing games to do the Hide and Seek

Honey don't you remember, so many parts of me I cannot reach, maybe you can reach them, we'll do our Hide and Seek.

Why can't we just escape to have a greater survey, why can't we play our Hide and Seek. Why can't we have a better view at each other, why can't we play our Hide and Seek

Hide and Seek, can I watch you from a distance, can I watch the deeper things coming out of you, we will do Hide and Seek ...

Hide and Seek can I turn your ornament around, to show me what's just deep inside of you we do our Hide and Seek

Hide and Seek can I play this thing around, can I turn the screen, my baby, to watch another sweeter tragedy Can I grow into your ornament to open a deeper part of you, can I watch the streams inside your heart, reflecting you and me ... Let's run away from them, to do our Hide and Seek.

Baby I can feel your heart, it's gone awhile ago, I am your lover's friend. Maybe I must let it go ... but don't you want to play some hide and seek with me Hide and Seek, can I order some plastic loverdreams, liquid

like the rubberband of destiny, let's do our hide and seek To stretch it into sweeter tragedies Don't you hide, we'll do our hide and seek

So don't you come crying in the night to me For I might be with someone else raising the liquid plastic lover's screen We do the Hide and Seek

Hide and Seek II

Can I have some time with you, my friend, I want to talk about some things you didn't understand, my love, throw your marbles away, and let us go for some other play Baby, can't you see, these tears were only hiding a greater destiny It's setting you free It's letting you play the hide and seek

Baby can't you see these ornaments so deep inside of me Let's do the hide and seek I know it sounds so tragic, but it's a sweeter tragedy than all the ones you had before You know I'm saving you out ...

Mother has always told us to give her our crowns, to sink deeper into tragic destiny, into a lover's tale of hide and seek.

Fight and Love

Like lovers underwater we are looking for other shores, like the babies roaring, underwater choirs, these songs I used to sing, these ornaments which used to rise, I see, you couldn't understand, but now I hope you see or is a tragic misunderstanding still hunting you She hunts you down, she takes your crown, she's fast and strong like the ladybugleather dream ... flowing so fast through me

Is it like the werewolf to you ? ... my friend Is it like the assassin you still love my friend Is your pirate irritating you, and then he talks so sweet Isn't that all about life's grief To play Fight and Love

Tonight the ornament will rise, in destiny These lovers underwater,
searching for the destiny searching for the new game between you and
me Baby can we do the Fight and Love do you want to play like
the Hide and Seek it will take you away to greater destiny to
sweeter tragedy Come with me, today I'm your ladybugleather
dream

Fight and Love II

Like the python fire she creeps and slides through Amsterdam Her
ornaments rise to play Fight and Love

Her ornaments they look so tight and so small Melted by the Lights
of so many fights But now she's rising just to play this game again
of Love and Fight of Love and Fight ...

He dreams ... He sleeps She takes away his tragedies to bring
sweeter tragedies to him She loves, she fights to play with his
desperate lights and then she plays the tragic Hide and Seek to raise
all the ornaments deep inside of him Just can we have our games
just can we have our little fights by a warm warm love's light

Tragedy of the Lion's Bird

The lion's bird is sitting on my knee,

Hitting my face with tragedy,

And the young bird growing there,

Like the spear of cold eternity,

Haven't I told you before,

This bird is reaching for my lover's shore

*The lion's bird has come to me again,
tripping on my stairways, before I bend,*

I try to run away, with you,

The tragedy has come, to take us all away,

Turning us into brandnew

Lion's bird, has come to sit on my knee,

It's scaring me, this bird has nowhere to hide,

It's all a big big tragedy,

slowly sliding into my mind,

Lion's bird come over me

Lover's Tragedy

Friend come over me it's late,

I got a story to tell,

But you won't like my leather chains,

for you to tell these days are over,

Friend it's the last time,

You take this heart from me,
For from now you will take other hearts,
To lover's destiny,
It's over my friend,
Just come this last time over me,
To watch the big big tragedy

Raiser of the Lover's Grief Tragedy

In softness you will rise,
But don't you know,
This life is all about tragedy,
So go and build yourself a house,
And remember me,
For one day it will bring you through the tragedy,
But then I can't help it you see,
There will be other tragedies,
Bringing you down on your knees,
Oh, but when you're willing to deceive me,
With your leather chains in me,

I'll guess you'll never see it,
Got to raise this lover's grief,
Between you and me

Eternal Tragedy

I'm home again,
With you in my arms,
We have overcome the tragedy,
I'm home again, but don't you see,
There's tragedy like eternal destiny,
Another tragic destiny, a lover's destiny,
It's ticking on the window this bird,
Like a ghost unheard,
My dear, it comes from history,
With so many leather chains,
bringing sweet sweet tragedy,
of tales unheard, of roses sweet, too sweet,
raising this song today, like a sword so deep,
It's only raising out of our grief,

So let's give it time,
We must use wisdom to see,
This eternal tragedy,
Embrace her dear, don't run away,
We got to accept her ways

Cruel Tragedy

Outside it's cold, but here it's warm,
For all these tragedies, coming forth from eternal love,
Let just all these beggars die,
We don't need them to survive,
All these saviours in the storm, trying to take us away from sweet sweet
tragedy

I'm taking you in my arms again,
Let the beggars die, my friend,
They need to have their own tragedy

I know it's cruel, I know it fades away,
For these beggars are always strong enough to take us away,
Bringing us to deeper tragedy,

Like we wished we had never seen them,
Like we wished we had killed them before,
These beggar birds have now killed everything between you and me,
So why did we take them in,
Were they strong enough to take our hearts to let them win,
Forever they will tell the stories we used to tell,
Forever they will be between us, taking so much away from us,
Until the bird of tragedy takes them away as well,
It's too late to say farewell, but tomorrow you will tell,
And I will be crying on my bed,
And I will love you instead,
These beggars were too strong for us, my friend,
Their cries in the wind still haunting my tragic destiny,
Too late to say farewell, but tomorrow you will tell,
And I will be alone, to wake up alone,
To only see your letter telling me,
You are gone for eternity,
It's hopeless my friend,
I've survived this lover's grief, with all the beggars you gave to me,

You cruel, cruel thing, how could I raise my children, but these weren't
my children,

Just the destinies you gave to me,

Oh, cruel cruel friend, but at the end everything will bend,

Into another lover's destiny, I'm out of this you see,

To find the tragic misunderstanding deep inside of me,

I will forever bleed, forever will I take this destiny,

I will learn to see, this lover's knife so deep inside of me

Tragic Misunderstanding

I've learnt to sing this song after all these years,

So come back, my dear,

But you won't come back, for me it's already clear,

You want to give the tragedy to me,

For you yourself are living in an eternal grief,

I always refused to see,

But please come back to me,

Don't let me die in this grief,

I got to save us forever,

I am a saviour you see, a beggar taking away all the tragedy,

So don't let me die, I will steal away the tragedy,
Like Robin Hood, to share it to the ones poor of tragedy,
I think I got the message figured,
There was a tragic misunderstanding so smart

But all these words seem to fade away before your heart,
You're cold as ice, but why are you still haunting my dreams

Blossom awakening after the lover's fight,
A night of reunion, all these faces between you and me,
Like finding the hand of this old friend,
But no one will take away my tragic sight,
It helps me to come through the day,
So don't steal it away,
I need it to reach for my own shores,
Instead of your destinies,
So don't take it out of my hand, my friend,
We could always talk, even into lover's bend,
The eternal blend, but it's over my friend, it's over my friend,
You got to understand

But oh, when you're willing to deceive me,
It gets some lover's hands after all,
But I guess, you'll never see it,
I got to raise this lover's bend,
Into the grief of mystery

Oh, when you're willing to deceive me,
Maybe I'll come to you again,
I guess you'll never believe it,
For you're too tragic yourself

Finally reunion, all these faces between you and me,
Have finally come to an end

Wolfeather Tattoo

I'm slowly walking along the waterfall, baby breath, I found you here in a
tragic carnival,

I said : Baby, can you hear me at all, we're in this tragic lullaby, it never
seems to fall,

It's rising up to taking our hearts away There is no escape ...

Are you my tragic lover, she asked, I said I do not know maybe

Then you need to see this show she said

Then she took off her clothes very slowly to show me all the scars she had

She was bleeding, having strange tattoos like strange strange cartoons like wolf's leather

It's so plastic liquid, everyone could see the lights, it's like a sticker, a destiny, a sweeter tragedy ...

It was a tattoo of a rabbit a tattoo of a lullaby inside her head inside her mind

I watched my mouth was open but blood was coming out

All these words spoken were just hiding tragedies like wolf's leather covering the salty skin

Like wolf's leather my baby will win to play another game of hide and seek, of fight and love

She bowed her head and cried for she didn't know where to hide she just wanted to be with me But I'm just a tragic destiny So I took flight To cover her with some other wolf's leather pride ...

Baby, you need to sleep you must be strong for the next tragedy the sweeter it will become, it will also bring the salt but the salt is so sexy can't you see, it's bringing us into the sweeter destiny

Minds were cold after the fight I had to slay the wolves this night Now all this wolf's leather I brought before you, my lover's queen My lover's unreachable dream But still it is a tragic sight, becoming

sweeter in the night the salt is on your skin, to let sweetness come in
....

Ladybug's wool trousers

Got a suit of ladybug's wool, it drove the girls crazy, licking all the honey
of my heart, but I had to begin from the start, so I took the wolf's
leather, like a sticker on their skin, a rabbit with a feather.

Got a suit of ladybug's wool, it drove the girls wild, licking all the honey
of my heart, but it started to stream through my trousers, searching for
my boots underneath And now I'm still barefooted all these years

Got ladybugwool trousers, got some ladies on my side, like desperate
nightmare creatures, I took them on a ride, but somehow I have to agree
.... I prefer to be free this tragic view of me

Still I don't know who you are, you are like a tragic star

Oceans in the Night

Blue blooded waspians, with their mouths so blue,

Their ornaments so red,

It's something between me and you,

Blue blooded waspians,

The spider has been killed,

Crucified like Jesus Christ,

These girls so wild in the night ...

Blue blooded waspians, on my side again,

After such a long long time,

Blue blooded waspians,

Still my friends ...

On the wild side I hear a sound,

The blue blooded waspians are marching in ...

Blue blooded waspians,

Can you hear my voice,

Can you hear me calling,

Can you hear my oceans in the night ...

Can you hear the sounds of lovers ...

Roaming on the waves,

Roaming on the hearts of a thousand soldiers ...

Come back home ... Come back home ...

You're home

Butterwine Ballerina

*In the garden I can understand, Your message to me, In the garden you
are still my friend, Floating next to me, Baby, don't you understand, I'm
with you also, I'm holding the sight of you, Don't you understand, our*

worlds are tumbling, We have lost our ways, but now we're here,
watching each other while spinning around, Tumble around, ballerina,
ballerina mine, get the garden going around, get the garden going
around Let's spin the butterwine

Forget about me

I rubbed beer in my hair, it's dripping there, Someone got drunk and got
mad at me, Now I have to pay for this adventure of mine, She wants to
sail across the river, She has laid her arms around me, She wants me to
see the message inside of her, But all I can do is running for her, Get the
message she sais, We're raising bears with beer and wine, Get the message
let it flow underwater, under the table we sat down There's dripping beer
from my shadow, now, It's getting full, it gets fullhouse now, I'm diving in
the mystery hoping she might forget about me Every word from her
mouth like roses, baby what did you drink for me, Wished you would
show all these letters to me, Turn the pages of this letterbook, Grow wild,
grow wise, she's only like that for one strike, She cannot fool you, baby,
all she can do is tumbling down

A Childhood's Shipwreck's Poetry Another tragic point of view

A tragedy, depression, you are a beautiful woman, But you're too tragic
to see, Still you are my lover after all these years, But to that you're also
too tragic to agree, You still think you're lonely, you still thinking you're
full of lover's grief, I guess you never see it, won't wait for you, eternal
grief, But oh, when you're willing to deceive me after all, I guess you will
never belief me, This is all doomed to fall You are a tragic lullaby, dresses
so sweet, You are a tragic misunderstanding, walking through me, And
still you say you're lonely, still you say you're full of lover's grief,

Can't you see me, I'm holding your hands after all these years, I am the
Loneliness in your veins,

*I am the tragic sight, another tragic lullaby I'm like you, I cannot believe,
cannot see, cannot hear,*

*While deaf ones guard me, blind ones hide me, All I can do is cry in grief,
But you, my little tragic lullaby of eternal grief, Coming to me after
midnights, Like the bird ticking on my walls, I am your destiny, I will
take you away, to another point of grace, Of another tragic point of view*

Take the other train

*Come away with me, my darling, let us hide in grief, Let us share our
tragic treasures, although we do not believe, Let us try to build the tragic
kingdom, my friend, To see our sandcastles will bend, in the tragedies of
the sea, A tragic mystery, for us, to see, it will bring us on our knees,
Finally I understand the destiny, Finally I see this tragic lullaby in me, So
don't cry my friend, Just take me away, to a lover's island, but I know it
will all bend, Into other things we do not understand, It's eternal tragedy
taking us away, were we made for that, Or maybe I am such a tragedy
myself,*

*Cannot be in griefless nights, for that's a bigger tragedy, What am I going
to do with all these sights Still I think I didn't recognize you, still I think
you were just a passenger,*

*Passing me by, although I never could forget you, I found you on the
station,*

My bird, I gave you some destiny, in tragic words unheard,

I have given you food, good food, but then I had to go away,

*I remember your smile, the lights in your eyes, when I talked about a
grief so far away,*

It was like destiny's desire to take another train

Werewolf

*I'm not a normal guy, I can be soft, but in the night, something's
happening to me,*

*I never told you before, I know, but please listen to me, for I will show
you something of our deeper destiny, a tragedy, but it's a bridge across
this sea,*

*I can be the softest boy in the afternoon, but when the evening falls,
strange things are happening to me, And in the night then a werewolf
comes to me, to show me a greater destiny,*

Like a tragic kingdom deep inside of me

Come closer, my dear, come closer,

But then just run away from me,

For there's a wild beast deep inside my tragedy,

You once gave to me

It's a cold scream, It's a cryptic tragedy deeper inside of me,

Showing up into the nights you pushed the knife in me,

I had to appear before all your judges,

But now you will have to appear before me,

In satin destiny,

My words aren't cruel, just read between the lines, turn all the pages,
But you never believe anything I try to let you see,
For you're too tragic inside, my girl,
For someone else had also put a knife so deep,
Inside of you, so deep, not knowing all the consequences,
Not knowing about its coming griefs,
Patience my little darling, for I will take the knife out of you,
Just let me be a werewolf in the night,
Trust me when I have to fight,
I'm the warrior of this tragedy,
To be softer in daylight,
Strong enough to take us both away,
Forgive me to play Saviour,
But I didn't have anything else to do today,
I know it's all a big big masquerade,
To cover so many tragedies,
Maybe I just need to let them all float away,
To free these birds outside the cage,
of all these masquerades, of all these masquerades,
I hope you love my stories, my dear, but they are all fake,

Just didn't have anything else to do today,
Maybe I am a child now, running away,
From so many misunderstandings,
Got to face them today,
I am a pirate on a ship not knowing how to take,
these birds of so many tragedies, It's more than I can take

To be the conscience of a prince of tragedy,
To be the jester of a soul brand new,
To be the carnival coming up and then sinking away,
It's all just a certain tragic point of view

Tragedy in me

I was lappossessed by your smile,
hiding so many tragedies,
I was lappossessed under your feet,
trying to wake up my tragedies,
strong enough to take you out,
although you didn't belief

I was lappossessed by your smile,
And I looked up for some saviours,
brought the beggars in, to give them some chairs and a table,
I laid some cigarettes before them,
laid some cigarettes behind them,
And I tried to take away the tragedy,
Of a long lost summer's grief

And now I'm lappossessed by your smile,
Lappossessed under your feet,
Ornaments to hide, ornaments to keep me warm inside,
Lappossessed in your smile,
These tragedies they jumped on me,
Like wild cats coming from a deeper destiny,
To hide this lover's grief

I was full of attention, I was full of warmth and love to you,
I was full of grace, I was full of compassion,
While you were only installing the tragedy in me

Bored or Busy

I will never return to that day,

When you took my heart away,

I will never return to the grief of a long lost fantasy,

But maybe when I'm strong enough I will bend it's destiny,

So please don't give up on me,

Give me a bit time,

Although it will all be, another masquerade of me,

But girl what can I do,

I'm feeling so bored today,

I just want to open some boxes,

Please let us play

I know when we were young, we used to play so much,

But now we're a bit older, we like to spend our times in these tragedies,

Did we lose our minds, or did this childhood just fly away from us,

I want it back, can you help me today,

Are you bored or busy

Shipwreck

I'm just a shadow of my childhood's conscience wanting to play,

Don't know what to do, feeling so bored today,

I have lost my ship with all its men and pirates and friends,

I have lost so many dreams in the waves,

After the shipwreck yesterday

On a morning I encountered the prince of all these tragedies,

He said : baby why don't you come with me,

You don't believe in anything anymore,

You don't believe because of all the lost fights before,

But let me give you another pirate-suit,

Let me take away the terror of a morning full of broken hearts,

It's now afternoon, school is over, child, it's now time to play

After that Day

Since the bird took me away from Amsterdam I can only cry, baptizing myself in tragedy, a way to deal with the grief from a past I had forgotten, the primeval smile.

And my life is baptized in tragedy, I cannot leave, I love her too much,
until the tragedy herself will fly away.

Oh tragedy so sweet, her lingerie-string filled with purple lights, losing all
her fights.

By the purple lights she stand, her face like a ghost, she never wins,

For there is sweetness in her lingerie-string, by the purple lights she cries,

Soft tears she makes here everyday, her lips are warm and full, for the
tragedy took her away

She has some sweet little dresses, since tragedy took her away,

She has some little secrets, after that day

Tantalos

Ticking on my head, ticking on my window, the clown laughs, it's a
tragedy,

Yesterday it was the jester bringing me on my knees,

I am the prince of jesters, the prince of tragedies,

No, won't take my throne back, oh clown,

It all doesn't matter to me, while I am so down.

I can breath again, stretch me out again,

like a tall lover never touch,

for tantalos is behind us.

The Cheat

Amsterdam I miss you so, but I had to go,
Now I lie on my bed, broken beerglas,
Cannot do anything, only dreaming instead,
It's getting softer inside, while everyone outside become harder,
Will I take revenge, or dive deeper into the tragedy,
She's waiting for me, but I'm leaving her for another maid,
But still I love tragedy, although she also cheats on me

Outside the Slavery

In Amsterdam I had to work,
Behind purple lights, assuring me there was some work to do,
But now the tragedy took me away, a bird of Tantalos,
Putting me behind the windows behind the night,
For all to see, the tragedy so deep inside of me,
I'm not a slave anymore you see,
But now they watch my destiny,
Hiding all these years behind the purple curtains I have arrived,

*So many words between you and me,
But it only took away my sweet sweet destiny,
So let us not talk again, but die again, in a silent scream of tragedy,
It's coming to take me, like the bird of Tantalos, it arrives with me,
In new lovers tales outside the slavery.*

Deeper tragedy

*You only touched me once and then you left,
She's the bird of Tantalos,
You once touched me, and now my hearts are bleeding,
Entering a deeper tragedy,
After all these years I learned,
After all these years I cried,
So many blood is streaming out now,
All the tears I had to hide,
For the birds of Tantalos were flying,
but now I have escaped,
This lover's tragedy*

*I was a slave of weddings,
A slave of bitter misery,
But now I've come alive,
Into another tragedy of leaving everything behind,
I was a slave deep in your heart,
My heart is now crying out,
to the songs I once never believed in,
Oh please, just let us hide,
After all these days are done,
Until the bird of Tragedy takes us away again,
into a brandnew slavery,
We can never really escape from these years,
but I mold these tears and fears deep inside of me,
Like the hands of my heart are speaking :
It's over now my friend,
We're going to another bend.*

*Soon another tragedy will bend,
to come deep inside of me,
to show me all the lullabies of a greater grief,*

all these misunderstandings,
growing now to show their true faces,
of a world between you and me,
of a marketsquare of slavery,
is it my destiny, let us escape,
begin a new day with me,
although I can never believe,
in this eternal grief, coming in circles over me

Bird of misbelief

From a martyr's heart I come, from a martyr's heart of grief,
giving anything I need to bend this song of a bird's misbelief,
We have missed our ways of shooting right in the middle,
So we could never die, for no one could turn the key,
Of this golden chessboard's energy

Circles of eternal grief coming over me,
August, bird of terror and tragedy,
It is a year full of growing deeper in a certain gate between you and me,

I refused to see such a long time, I was bound by a bird of misbelief,

*We have missed our ways of shooting right inside the night of a lover's
tale too tragic for our eyes,*

So we could never die in this eternal slavery,

*Such a masquerade of energy, these circles riding slowly through the light
of all this destiny's pride,*

*A jester between you and me, with so many masks so many hearts
taking all the breath away from me,*

*Such a deeper grief, letting me sink in all this misery of a heartless
compromise,*

I can never see, for I am bound by a bird of eternal misbelief

Cinderella (sides and sights)

It might be too sexy for your eyes,

This woman with the million lights,

Entering inside of me,

Like the things you cannot eat,

I am the bird of Tantalos, my friend,

coming to give you all these bends of sweeter tragedies,

a secret deep inside of me, showing all the ends of a slave's sad destiny

*It might be too sexy for your eyes,
Too sexy to let it take away your grief,
It's a bird of Tantalos, coming to take away a lover's destiny,
All these circles of grief, will enter deeper inside of the silent scream,
of a market's silent grief*

*Hey, cinderella, I got some boots for you today,
You were barefooted for such a long time,
while everything seemed to be in delay,
Let me glorify your sides and sights to let it fade away,
Into a better tragedy, taking all the life away,
that was destined to live between you and me,
like a bird of misplaced energy,
glowing in the night,
to keep the lover's flame so bright,
while all the ends of all the past glories were fading away,
so take another year, take time to direct this grief,
take time to let the misunderstanding bleed,
take time to send the lily queens back to their dreams,
take time to let the ornaments cry,*

to show their cities of grief,
deep inside the world between you and me,
it's running out of time,
we need a new bag to have this destiny,
of a misplaced torture's grief

To Snow White

Hey, my lady, daughter of grief,
I have caught the rainbow, have caught your misbelief,
I have caught the rain of terror, I have caught it all, have killed my
sparrow,
Hey, lady of the silent scream, I have heard your empty voices, I have
heard the unheard dream,
I have seen your invisible leather chains deep inside of me,
Hey, lady terror, hey lady dream, I forgot about all the terror you once
brought to me,
I have bend it's lights, have lost my fights, but now I'm back to see,
The bird of Tantalos setting you free,
The bird of Tantalos setting you free
I am the jester of a broken heart,

full of songs of grief,

found the apple of the tragedy deep inside of screens,

It was all a story to deceive me, it was all a story to hide a deeper grief,

No I am not your saviour, the bird of Tantalos will set you free

You, Bird of Tantalos

You bird of Tantalos, you bird to raise the screens,

You bird to steal away my dreams,

You bird to install a deeper tragedy, for a deeper destiny,

All you circles in the night coming to take away my lights,

All you circles in the night of everlasting griefs,

Only to watch my screens, to forget about the tragedies inside of me,

I can never find myself again, I can never find my self,

In this land of misery

You bird of Tantalos, you bird to raise the thoughts,

of a marketsquare to sell all my tragic dreams,

You bird of Tantalos, you bird of silent screams,

You devastator of all my lily queens,

You bird of Tantalos, you bird of silent screams,
Can you take me again into your broken dreams,
I will try to understand you, will try to understand you,
Can I travel with you

You bird of Tantalos, you bird of misbelief,
Can I travel all the roads you fly to watch your grief,
Can I watch your screens, can I watch your broken dreams,
can I devastate the song you use to torture me,
Can I watch your screens, can I watch your broken dreams,
can I take you away behind the screens to show you my grief

Drowning

I'm cold and lonely,
A bird of Tantalos has taken away my sight,
I'm only staring at a window,
Like the screen of yesterday night,
I am desperate, I am sad and slow,
Tired and broken, having so many questions,

But I know you will not answer them,
For there's a bird of Tantalos flowing,
taking away my sight, making the deaf ones decide,
to drown my silent screams

Day of Misery

These tears I cry, These waters of tragedy, only veils to hide my deeper
tragedies,

These tears I cry, cannot take away my pain, it's only there to hide my
deeper dreams,

For the lover's knife is standing before me, with so many masks it tries to
destroy me,

No one can slay me like you do, no one can crash against my walls like
you do,

These destinies are killing me, but my tears flow to raise the screens
today,

You will never find me, you'll only find some stories and some apples, to
come through the day of misery

Jester called John

John, don't you ever leave me, you're my uncle,

the bloodline has tied us tonight,
together in a dream, I will fight for you,
and you will for me,
like you ever did, oh uncle of me,
John, you never seemed to agree,
You never screamed when I was bleeding,
Only taking me away to deeper tragedy,
Uncle John you never told me of our destiny,
Uncle John, you only taught me about death and misery,
Uncle John, our conversations just never seemed to stream,
For then I turned around to sink away in grief,
Your words have killed me, your words have set me free,
Your words just let me bleed, to turn all the darker pages in me,
Uncle John you know it wasn't right for me to scream,
but you see I was full of anger about all what you did to me,
Please just let it be, please just let it be,
I've changed my mind

You always leave me, uncle John, when I need you,
You're always telling stories to deceive me,

Why did you bring me to the marketsquare,
Was I a slave, or were you just taking good care of me,
But why all this grief,
Uncle John I told you, I'm a lover not a fighter,
Uncle John you're ornament turned green,
Which means I am a liar Just raising the screens of tears to hide my
dreams,
I am a liar, until the bird of Tantalos takes me again,
Then I have to give these pearls from my heart,
But I'll never give my heart again, I'll let it bleed to death instead,
But no, I'm just a storyteller, like you, Uncle John,
I'm the Jester, I am your son,
Uncle John who tied the bloodlines tighter through this dream,
It's all coming closer to me

Uncle John, your women are pretty,
Coming over me, in my desperate nights they hold the knives like lights
of different dreams,
Can I have the masterpiece, the ornament of tragic life,
John, you're hiding so many women for me in the night,
You still let me watch my screens,

Not able to come out of my miseries

Uncle John you are a bird of Tantalos,

taking away all my dreams,

but at the end you give them all to me

Slave no more

My martyr's songs have disappeared,

These beggar nights, they have all gone clear,

All the muses of my dreams turn me away,

To the dream of a childhood's play

My martyrs have all disappeared,

My martyrs have now found their own tears,

My martyrs are now able to bleed themselves,

They do not need me anymore,

to be their slave of screams and yells

Pirate of my dreams

He's the boss of an army of birds high in the sky,
He's a boss, still making me cry,
He's the boss, while these songs are coming over me,
I cannot be his soldier anymore,
I will set these birds free

He's the life of a life I could never see,
He's the one turning all the ornaments around in me,
He's the one, yes he gave me life,
But now I started to see,
It was nothing but a slavery

I was the puppet of his dreams,
The guardian of his screens,
But why did I defend such a strange compliment,
He gave to me

In a land of songs and spiders I'm drowning,
All my views are bending into trauma,
It was all you gave to me,

This army full of birds coming over me,

To take me to my destiny

He is an army to bend,

my strange compliment,

he is an army to see the light in me,

He is an army of dreams coming over me,

to turn the fight into strange delight

He is the muse of golden tears,

raising the screens behind all these years,

No I can never escape when he wants me for a rape,

And I can never see the lights he bleeds

I'm a prisoner of the screen,

but I gave my life to set him free,

This pirate of my dreams,

This pirate of my dreams

Prisoner of Tantalus

He has birds, so many,

Coming to him day and night,
To tell him about the fights,
Who got killed, who got alive again,
These birds know all what it takes for him to win,
He is the captain of my heart,
He is the pirate of my silent screams,
Yes, he lets me bleed in silence,
So no one takes me for a ride in another dream,
Oh yes, he is pride, a man of honour and strife,
Full of jealousy he is, but his birds tell him like it is,
He's a prisoner of Tantalus

Prisoner of Tantalus, chasing after dreams from the screens,
He never reaches his own silent screams,
He's a prisoner of the screen, prisoner of the dream,
Coming to take him away so many years from here,
And then it's all floating away,
He's locked up in history,
Never able to break the screen, this iron screen

Uncle John Again

Uncle John you never told me how to play the piano,

How to play it tragic like you always did,

Uncle John you never teached me how to play it different,

Uncle John you never reached me in my deepest dreams,

I'm still waiting for you, pirate, still waiting for you, when will it all begin

Uncle John you never told me about the secrets you hid for me,

Uncle John you never spoke to me,

Only in my dreams, only like the light fading away,

turning all my stories into tragedies,

You only let the pirate speak,

bringing me such grief,

You only let the pirate speak,

about misery

You never played the piano for me,

You never played the piano for me,

You only let the pirate speak,

to let him play with my misery

*Uncle John you never told a fairytale to me,
You only brought me deep deep tragedy,
of a martyr and some sentimental poetry,
you have put the knife so deep inside of me,
to install the greater destinies,
of a martyr fading away after the strike,
to fly away with all these birds from tantalus,
he only grew so that he could hide*

The Martyr's Threat

*To be the martyr behind the screens, it frightens me,
It brings me tragedy, for no one can hear me,
I only fall in ravines of the deaf,
Please believe in me, but they can never understand
Of a martyr's cry, of a martyr's grief,
It's coming over me, it's desperately alive,
Of a broken dream, of a tear gliding away,*

to raise the screens, but behind it there's a slaughter,
your tv is a slaughter, just smash the screen,
that's the message of a haunted dream,
your tv is a screen, I will crash the tv-screen,
to show you the cannibals of tragedy,
there's something behind the screen,
moving like the killer-queen,
I will set these puppets free if you won't listen to me

Turn the Screen

Cannibals, moving tables,
freezing me, it's like heather's coming to me,
she's a long lost doll, she ...has some to break the screen,
turn the screen, turn it around, turn this misery,
watch the screen, when all these views are bending,
rippling on the other side of the screen,
turn the screen, make the ornament wide,
install the destinies, of a puppet-doll deep inside,
these tears you cannot hide, they will raise another screen,

between you and me

Turn around, screen, let the ornament come through,

Let us bend all these views and hide,

Build the walls, another screen will fall today, while smoke will rise,

To penetrate the new day,

Close your eyes, and you will see the new screen between you and me,

*Close your eyes, and let us see the days you gave to me, of an ornament
so bright*

Turn the screen, turn the chessboard-screen, let all it's puppets fall away,

Set the prisoner of this screen free,

It's heather's destiny, but we can turn it around

Heather

Heard the screams and shrieks of heather's soldiers in the distance,

She's coming to me,

*Heather don't take away these ornaments from me, just pierce them if
you want,*

But don't take them away, I need some stability after all these years,

Heard the screams of all her soldiers in the skies, these birds from
tantalos and tragedy,

Yes, she broke the screen today between you and me, but she turned it
around, to create another dream,

oh Heather your soldiers hate me, for what I did to them, it seems they'll
never understand,

about what's growing between you and me, I've come to set you free.

She is a liquid doll, she can't see,

She is blind and everyone is deaf for her screams,

I am the only one who hears her, but I only stir up this tragedy,

Like a balloon, like a condom of tragedy, to protect her against the
disease of a life without misery,

Heather, strange health full of pain, like the python you're in flames, oh
heather, don't put your grief on me, just cry some tears to build the
screens of a long lost tragedy,

Your tears are so sexy

Card of Prey

There were hearts on cards, but these weren't true,

These cards of false love were breaking my mind,

For the Big Heart was bleeding on a ship far away,

Chased out of so many hearts, it was a martyr's card of prey

She is my bleeding heart, in a night no one understands,

All our sandcastles, all our dreams are dead

Child from All of Us

Two by two they go to Noah's Arc of Marriage,

Two by two, to escape from these days getting colder,

Watch the eternal flame, deep inside her brain,

She's a trickster, she has invented this lover's game,

To bind them, letting them all go down under,

Into an eternal divorce so deep inside their veins

They all go down into the circle of Marriage,

Like everlasting Loneliness, they have never seen the beggar's smile,

from a child who was just from all of us

Nameless Pride (The Meaning of This Land)

Like fools they dance around the nameless pride,

These slaves of marriage, all divided in ornaments,
Like the Dominoes, they take their commandments,
Tied to the stakes of indian gods, of nameless tricksters,
Foreign gods they know how to lock them up in a whisper,
So many dreams they can never reach,
the cards of false dreams wandering through their simple minds,
the trickster once gave them as a present of the night,
so many broken dreams, they never seem to understand the meaning of
this land

It's a Marriage Horror-House, baby,
Driving us insane,
giving us strange pictures we do not understand,
I want to go back to all these faces,
to the meaning of this land

Celibate Captain

So many ties have tied us, so many decisions in our head,
Girl, just let us leave this town, going to the nameless instead,
There are so many trauma's speaking in our heads,

Let's play some other games, for these ones are driving us insane

I know a captain standing on a bridge,

waiting for an eternal plane,

Let's rise with him,

for eternal divorce like this will make us wise

He's our celibate captain, he's our inner sword of divorce,

He will show us all the beauty of a world shivering beyond our minds.

Cryptic History

Sword of Celibate, turn me on, turn me on,

Your ribbons are so pretty, you will lead us on,

Sword of Celibate, of a divorce so rare,

so strange not like the usual ones,

it's spinning in my mind

Sword of Celibate, sword of nameless pride,

She devastates it all, this woman is so wild,

Warrior of a broken life

Sword of Celibate, turn me on, you're the lover of a life beyond our minds,

She devastates it all, this woman is so wild,

Warrior of a broken life,

Sword of Celibate, lover of the dead, lover of the ones burning in hell instead,

Setting them free by the beauty of your ribbons,

these lovers of the Loneliness, these warriors of a broken life

From the pits of our hearts it's rising,

This carnival can never be stopped,

These faces from hell, they're taking something which they will never tell,

These are warriors of broken dreams, warriors of cryptic history

Last Goodbye (Miscommunication)

And this girl, she came to me, her roses bleed,

She showed me her bleeding hat, and all I could say was : it gets me mad,

Here is someone without traces, only cryptic dominations,

In this land of the dead I found her breath,

There was nothing I could do to save her out of this threat,
It was just a cryptic deliverance whispering from a mountain so far
away,

We could never reach it if we would stay

And this girl, she whispered : my darling, lullaby,

I will send you some traces when I give you my last goodbye,

I know I did this many times before as you do not seem to remember,

Baby you are far away, in your cryptic dominations,

Everything will go away

As I stopped breathing, all I could hear was a nameless girl inside my
head,

You're prettier when you're dead instead,

It was a long lost time after I finally faded away,

I found the trickster of my mind, she suffered there instead of me,

And all I could say was : girl just let us dream, girl just let us run away,

We will not scream again, it's over, we will not die again,

for we have found the well of everlasting life,

in a cryptic miscommunication

Everlasting Circle

Found another lover to worship, found another ship to go astray,

Everything will go down under, when the flood comes to take everything away,

Found another tie burning in my head, found another scream telling me it's over again,

When can we stop this cryptic marriage taking us again and again,

creating another god helping us in

When will this ever stop this everlasting circle,

We are growing but it seems it's all the same again,

We are now bigger but eating the same scriptures roaring in our minds,

The same prides, the same compromises, always trying to make a special someone smile,

Will everlasting death stop this all, or everlasting celibate to break this whole carnival,

Can we ever watch the screen again after this fall, or will we really reach each other's hearts for the first time in our lives, will we really touch each other, will we really taste each other's delights

What needs to be bound, and what needs to be loosened, that will be a question we will finally understand.

Wasted Loneliness

It raises the screen, this strange company,

We can never touch each other, only the screens of our mind,

To finally let us burn inside, of a passion which can never be satisfied

I have fantasied enough about you, always crashing against the screens of my soul,

Not able to touch you, I am afraid, ashamed, so lonely and depressed,

While the Law sais we're married, we're even living in the same house, lying in the same bed,

eating from the same table, but we don't know each other, there is a screen between us,

Marriage TV, the trickster has invented this to make us weep,

To let us feel lonely forever, misunderstood, always fighting about things which doesn't matter,

This Marriage Arena makes me scream,

When you touch me I'm bleeding, for you only pushed a button of TV,

ending so many stories which used to soothe me,

I cannot understand this threat you're sending out to me,

While you say : Baby don't you like my lingerie,

Baby, don't you like the curtain between you and me,

Baby, hold my hand, my heart is bleeding,

There is blood on the TV-screen,

There is blood flowing from all this misunderstanding, between you and me,

Our sex-life is a big big lie, it's only stirring up the passions we cannot satisfy, in this land of the lie,

We are caught by a trickster, we are locked up in his carriage,

To which world is this train going, there's no way out,

There's blood on the TV-screen,

Baby, you are calling me

Baby, you are teasing me, when you're standing like that behind the screen,

When you're only touching the buttons of our TV instead of me,

It's taking so many stories away which used to sooth me,

Why do you love this Marriage-TV, just a screen between you and me,

Why can't we just play together in the wilderness, oh baby,

Or are we animals too wild, would it only devour you and me ?

Is this screen our protection, our mother keeping us alive,

We cannot die here it seems, in this land of the lie,

*But baby, when you touch my screen, so many things are breaking,
and you are my only saviour helping me out, this monotheism isn't a
good idea*

*You tell me outside there are so many predators,
By this you keep me bound, by your lies you're always coming over me,
Only to bring misery to my screen, when will I be free,
Can I take any train, away from you and me,
Was divorce my saviour this time ? Was divorce the one who took me
away from the screen ?*

*Finally free, finally you set me free,
I would never use this sword you used, would never call for this type of
guy,*

*But after all I'm glad he has set me free,
But I still love you after all, dancing in this strange strange carnival,
It's the beat of a different drum, you're deeper now,
I would never do it the way you did, but it's over now,
I finally have to admit.*

*The screens of divorce and celibate, a deeper love,
I can finally touch you ... Grace ...*

Can finally watch you without fading away

It's only a red condom now between you and me

The only thing hiding us away to not bring a deeper disease

The tiger finally didn't take away the carnival,

We only watch it now through a different screen,

a deeper touch so real, awakening so many worlds in me,

Still I'm safe, behind the red grace of a condom screen

It's just a cryptic way to describe the lullaby in me

A secret tear, a precious way I tell you that I care,

I feel you now, and I want to feel you, I finally can really touch the snare,

To heal the heartache deep inside of you

But I still agree, I finally feel locked up, after all you did to me,

Maybe this secret tear, this red condom isn't enough for me,

I want to feel you deeper, but I am afraid of the disease,

Do not want to be in everlasting marriage Please, do not penetrate me,

Let us swim away in this lake to find an even better screen a watering screen

I can touch you, coming closer, but it's pulling me away, like elastics,

It's bringing me to a better day to break the curse of monogamy,

It was the greatest disease ...

Now I've found the nipple screen, a greater screen between you and me,

Letting all your milks flow deep inside of me,

I can touch you now, without fear, so deep

But still you have your ways to bring me down,

You have me now under your feet,

The only screen between you and me

Until the bird of tragedy separates you and me

I feel you deeper, but then there's nothing anymore between you and me,

My memory is now broken,

While other stories are filling me

What is it I desire ? I do not know you

I have never seen your face I can only cry for I feel so lonely

Until the tears wash my last memories away

They were already so confused and split up There's only a cryptic creature taking me away

*My senses have been gone There's only cryptic material staring at me
....*

Waiting to be opened desiring me with a desire strong enough to
break any screen

Is it a flame from your heart not remembering me not wanting to
see me

You have found your way in the mass, meaning so much to you ...

Baby, when will this show ever end ? Maybe until a greater cryptic
creature will take us away

It's a picture of you of a cryptic marriage cryptic marriage is
bringing us through

We will not blast it, but grow it we will love it, and cherish it until
the heartache is finally through,

until the mindache is finally through all these cryptic screens between
me and you all these cryptic lies between me and you would finally
be a cryptic truth

This picture will finally lead us through, this picture will leave everything
behind ...

Safe

We used to kiss to have a blanket in the darkest night,

We used to kiss each other good before we said goodbye,

I know you will take another train again,

And then I'll find out again, these kisses won't let me speak,

They're just raising the screens, taking all my breath away,

To let me enter a deeper tragedy at the end of the day

This blanket of kisses a trickster once gave to me, and now I can never sleep,

I'm in a prison only touching screens, I wished I was your shoe so that I would be safe for your kisses,

These kisses they only kill me, taking all the life away from me,

Yes, you use me like a bottle, so I wished I was your shoe,

I wished I was your boot, letting you run away in the night

Your kisses are the death-threats,

The knives you push into my heart,

You need a bottle to suck,

And after it you break the bottle,

But my kisses did the same to you

Now I wished I was your boot, letting you run away,

Now I wished I was your boot, taking you away,

to a place we would both be safe.

Satelite of Our Love

Let us run over the screen, let us climb over the edge,
To watch the sexual tax-machine, high in the air,
Can we grasp it, this moon, this satelite,
Or will it push us deeper into the night

I have an automaton on my back, it's a tax-machine,
But not a normal one, it displays sex,
yes, everyone is the same, it takes the marriage away,
yes, everyone is insane

Let us run over the screen, let us climb over the edge,
to watch this killer-queen, this insane sex-tax-machine,
It takes so much life away, yes, everyone is the same

Never Be the Same

She has put a playcard in the machine,
Now all these waters are green,

These eyes, it kept the screens alive,
Where doves crashed, blood was dripping there,
Still the hard stare said it was enough,
These days were tough,
All the beggars around the money,
couldn't touch, could never cry,
Senses were hard and broken off,
Lepers in the sky

These eyes, it kept the tragedy alive,
So many birds crashing down,
tales of horror unheard,
but now these eyes are blind

My eyes are a strange TV quenching all my senses inside, not able to
touch, not able to feel and cry,

Still I cry so many tears, but they're all fake after all these years, I need a
red condom setting me free,

Behind the nipple-screens, where all your milks and odors are flowing,
where you keep the eye under your feet, piercing it by the spear of
divorce and celibate, and by a simple knife of cryptic polygamy,

My ears are a strange radio, keeping me deaf to so many things, I cannot translate, all I do is misunderstand you, all I can do is hear the lie, please save me out,

But you, the trickster finally say no these guys stay in there, they're just the keepers of a secret of cryptic mystery

Gamble Baby

I'm still a gambler after all these years,

Having gamble balls in my eyes, with the strange strange lights,

These are like traffic lights,

Papa, I'm having a baby,

Slept with so many gamble machines,

They say I'm a whore,

And they call you a liar

But we will still be together, like gamblers after all these years,

You can spout the balls like no one can,

Daddy, I'm so full of fear,

Don't let them take my baby away

America

Smoke is in our head, Fire in our brains,

Someone has taken our love away,

In Las Vegas it's all quiet,

In Los Angeles they're all sitting down,

To watch the big screen

Terror has struck us,

Our heads are bleeding,

Screen's white,

Angel is coming down tonight

America, our love was not forever,

Now we're digging in the ground,

Deep in the darkness we find our lost baby,

She grew up, but she's foul

We will find our ways back to the wilderness,

We cannot fly, we hit the ground,

There's something deeper, crying loud

In Hollywood we watch the screen,
The horror we believed in, it has us in it's grip

American Dream

Where the skies will be filled by clouds and high towers,
No one's standing on feet anymore,
Planes only get higher,
To see shocking sights in Amsterdam,
There are dolls around the table,
Cannot understand the things I'm telling them

Where skies filled by clouds and high towers,
bring the planes higher,
We see sights in the poor world,
A mother crying for her baby,
For it isn't there anymore, because there was no food

And we get fatter in Amsterdam,
We float too high to do something,
They call us the nuclear bomb,

We laugh and ask for more,
On the moon we don't see anymore,
The earth is pretty, nothing's wrong,
It's the American dream,
Eyes are closed,
It's dinnertime already, can you pass me the salt

On tv dolls behind the windows,
Let them show up, place enough, but we won't reach out, for it's sunday,
And on mondays we all have our own jobs,
It's the American dream, we can handle a lot,
Here we all get richer, and we bath on Mars,
In champagne, getting blind in golden rain,
It's the American dream, breakfast is healthy, eat the brain,
To laugh is to live, and those who die are insane

Where skies get filled by clouds and high towers,
A voice is calling, but we are too far away,
Fattened up in our cars, we let the dolls go home

American Girl

*American girl, full of lies, she comes to me in disguise,
She has skeletons underwater, in her boots she breeds the thunder,
Cannot argue with this girl, sending big brother for a thrill,
Her sister smokes, she has her style,
She never listens, only to her sister's cry,
It's a family-thing going around the table,
From an American girl you never win*

*Showed her the red machine one day,
She never found her way out,
She found her cowboy deep inside,
She feels so safe now, and all I do is float*

*American girl, full of lies, she came to me in disguise,
She came to me in her helicopter,
Fell out of it to be my doctor,
She's playing the clown again,
But I'm not her automaton,*

Showed her the red machine today,
Game's over now, and she finally feels safe
American girl, full of wonders, full of tales,
In her boots she breeds the thunder,
Can't bring her home tonight,
She's with me in red delights,
Can't bring her home tonight,
Wait for the morning, sending you her sights

Emily

Emily, shivering waif, without destiny,
With the transparent wings you make statements in the night,
Still your cage is open, since the strike of yesterday,
Now come closer, I will take you away
Emily, princess of a transparent castle,
Full of lust, forgotten by love, but this you won't regret,
Emily, princess of passion, shivering waif without hopes without a destiny,
It has to be like this, for now you're free

White waifs

White waifs in the city, full of passion, no one hears,

All bound by love, living behind plastic tears,

TV makes all things clear

White waifs in the city, ornaments move,

Full of lusts they're gliding through the city's plastic tears

Run Away Girl

The girl has a pointy hat, with a rag tied to it,

The girl has a name, but that's not interesting for now,

For we don't believe in love anymore, the woman bows,

Stop, don't you mess with me, can't take another marriage,

She still goes under, never comes up, she's playing it loud like thunder,

After hundred years of carnival we know it all

The girl has a pointy hat, with a rag tied to it,

Wings, but it's not interesting, this picture,

for we do not believe in love anymore, the woman bows,
she's bleeding, having shivering waifs by her side,
Susan turns her head away, she's thinking about her knife,
Let this love bleed, let this love bleed, do not turn away

I saw her standing on the castle, on a balcony actually,
She was waving to me, throwing her hat away,
I said you don't have to do this, for I am not a believer anymore,
I lost my faith about twohundred years ago,
And then she smiled to me, and then she ran to me,
I took her in my arms, together we walked away,
And then again, she smiled another time to me,
I said baby won't you agree, we have lost our previous balcony,
Why can't we go back to the castle

But then she took her knife, she said : baby we need to let love bleed,
But I think that's not a good idea, so she turned away and smiled,
She's so afraid like a shivering waif, she said baby why can't we run
away,
Why can't we run away, run away, we cannot run away,
But then I saw a girl in the waters, she had hair like sixty miles away,

Shivering in the waters, I said baby let us run away, but she ran to the castle instead,

Diving into a bleeding bed, of yesterday's holiday,

women bowing, taking our souls away

Princess

There is a land behind the sun, there is a land behind your smile,

I do not believe in love anymore, it's just a lie

There's a land beyond our memory, there's a life to gain,

When we watch the story of this love coming to an end,

There's a warm underface, a blink behind the eye,

Why were we masked, love is just a masquerade,

And cry again, after the sun comes down, it's bleeding again,

But we can be strong again, after the love has gone,

The princess enters in

Don't believe in leaders, don't believe in smiles,

For baby, I know what it's all about,

Don't believe in lullabies, don't believe in camouflage,

For baby I know what's all behind

We watched the story of our paradise,

It came to an end, ending in lies,

Don't believe in leaders, don't believe in smiles,

Baby, we know what it's all about

No more worries, no more lies, no more compromises,

We're only playing with dice,

No more sentiments, no more cries,

For our love is dying, and tall men are rising,

Taking all our lies away, no one will be someone's prey

No more sentiments, no more cries,

Playing with all these dice,

No one will take our hearts away,

No one will forever stay, our love is dying today

American Soldier

From far away he comes,

Fires in his eyes, no one knows his name,

The sacrifice he has to bring,

Is more than he can take,

He lost his family, lost his life,

Only to get a piece of old wine and cake

From far away, he walks fast,

To find his love behind walls of glass,

America, you gave your son away,

To become a bird of prey,

Still you say you are so proud,

In God you trust, you say this loud

America, America, slaughterhouse, dangerous womb,

You abort your sons, a screen of blood,

To entertain the world, it's like Christ and God,

The sacrifice you brought to save the world

American Lie

I'm still coming from down under,

Cannot see the skies nor the seas,
Cannot see the smiles you're hiding,
I'm just a ghost locked up in tv

Your number I do not know,
I just watch the show,
Coming in every night,
To leave by a small light

American lie, you believe in love,
But the morning after, the kids are growing up,
Not knowing where to go,
American lie, you always see them later,
As a shoulder on which they can cry

You took so much away,
You are their only hope,
So now they have to survive,
It's the land of the eternal life

In this land we never die,

Even in hell they find us, adding to our cry,

Live Forever

You told me my truth is a lie,

You told me sex is a lie,

So why can't we separate sex and love,

You told me my sword is a lie,

You told me my love was a lie,

So why can't you give me a knife and separate,

Love doesn't live here anymore

Still you are my princess, still I see your smile,

Still you're growing stronger, I will never deny,

Still I wish you all the best, still I wish we can be close together,

Be so close together, so we can do it better

You told me my truth was a lie,

You told me love was a lie,

You told me why can't we live forever

Cocoon

*Oh, and if it hurts, why do we keep on loving each other,
Isn't there a better way, why do we need to be police undercover,
I cannot breath, I cannot hide,
You're watching me all the time, this marriage needs to come to an end,
I don't believe in it anymore, baby, I wished you were a whore,
Please let me escape, this butterfly needs to fly,
Butterflies need to go away*

*And I know, you're so adventurous, dangerous,
And I know, you're reading books to escape from us,
It's better for us, I know it's also strengling you,
This snake, coming from love-pits far away,
I hope it will be all a cocoon*

*Oh, yes it hurts, why can't we go away forever,
Can I escape on my own or do we need to escape together,
Give me your hand, but oh, when it hurts,
I'll let you fall away, then we cannot escape together,*

Letting each other fall away, fall away, into another hand,
Or will we bleed forever, while no one understands,
Oh yes, it hurts, why can't we go away,
These chains are scaring me, I must agree, this love is not forever,
Dying in my hand, no one understands, dying in my hand, will you
understand

Love Never Sleeps

When love is such a lie, the island floats away,
Lovestories always fade one day,
Is there a better way, or will we be in this circle forever,
Will we be somebody's prey, turning us into the weather,
Oh, this love is a lie, I can't deny, I can't forget, can't regret,
Oh, this love is a lie, push it away (Don't push away, don't push away)

I tried to separate the love from the lust, it doesn't belong together,
For love is a lie, letting babies cry,
Love is a prison, a pitfall, bringing us all down at the end of the day,
Strange religion throwing it all away,
Only lust will hold us together, only lust will sleep,

Love will never sleep

Only lust will sleep (Love will never sleep)

Love never sleeps, baby can you hear me,

It's all designed to deceive, it never lets the prisoner free,

Lust will set us free, lust will set us free,

From deep inside, lust will let us free

Love never sleeps, oh baby, can you hear me,

Love never let us breath, divided the goats and the sheep,

But they say lust will make us and break us,

Cannot agree, there's passion all over me,

Strong enough to break the chain,

The lust to be free, and let free

Taking it all Away

Little girl with a wolf,

Love will come to take it all away,

Grown-up girl and wolf,

Love will come to take it all away,
Young woman walks with wolf,
Let him have his prey,
They were together all these years,
He was like her family,
But now love comes to take it all away,
Run girl, run, but you cannot escape
Run girl, run, be the wolf's prey

Hunterman of passion,
looking for a woman, finding her in the bushes,
While wolf gets his prey, another prey,
For the hunterman of passion,
Is taking it all away, while the wolf gets another prey
(Wolf gets another prey)

Hunterman of passion,
Hanging there like Jesus Christ,
I must say it's a good disguise,
For no one knows it's you this way,

The wolf sais

Hunterman full of passion,

Why can't you just run away,

Do you still believe in her,

Do you still believe it is your mission to save her,

Are you Jesus Christ, good camouflage to take her soul away

Young girl full of passion,

Wolf has your attention,

Don't go with him today,

For this hunterman will take it all away

Killer-Queen

Love has killed us another time,

Love has brought us to this grave,

All the tears we have to cry,

Love is just a lie, but it will always take us away again,

So I tried to separate love from lust,

For the passion is much stronger, speaking truth among us,

Love is just a killer-queen,
It possesses us, and then we can never find our ways home,
Love is just a killer-queen, a masquerade,
Love you weren't honest to me,
Like a strange religion you took my soul,
Can I find my way home,
But outside they're all telling me love is the best,
Love must go together with the lust,
For lust is a killer, and I am the bottle,
So we must be fighting again,
When love ends

and her face turns old again

she was sent out as the egg of birthday,
by snakes of wedding she threw out her lines,
to bring the king on the chariot,
she was the old face turning young again,
to suck his blood away, to keep him in the tight grip,
don't let her kiss you, it's a kiss of death,

weddings like coffins, there are sharks in the lake behind the house,
and then her face turns old again

she has minds in her grip, wavy eyes,
she leads them to the wedding, slowly turning in slaughter,
there was meat on the cake today, someone was turning his head away,
now there's blood on the coffee,
and her face turns young again, to find another friend,
there's adultery in her mind, she's hungry, shooting more lines,
she puts her dress up, showing her high heels, then she blinks,
it's the wedding, spreading more lies,
weddings like coffins, her face is on fire, sharks in the lake behind her
house,
and then her face turns old again

i know a place worse than hell, in her bed,
i was married to this girl, she became my mother,
tied to so many things, it's the wedding making me like this,
i'm a monster now, and it seems there's no escape,
what is she breeding, i must escape this wedding,
she's breeding the eggs of birthday for meat,

two by two in noah's arc, it's a butchery don't you know,
to let canon speak, to let her face turn young again,
and when she cries the sand is streaming, and a new day begins

i know a place worse than hell, here in her bed,
it's the wedding turning you into a monster,
you need to escape this place, for her face gets younger everyday,
she used to be your mother, but now she's your daughter to take her
prey

i know a place worse than hell, it's the wedding,
there where devils dance, and canon makes his rhymes,
there where he stands up and cry again,
and he puts the blame on you, and then her face turns old again

she stuffs them by weddings, by strange laquer, by strange kisses,
so don't let her kiss you, for she has coffins in her lakes,
sharks in her rivers, she has strange houses,
and while her face grows younger, she takes so many things away,
she's stuffing you by her lies

*in the weddingnight her face turns old again,
but by the knife she gives you the dream,
and you serve her illusion, to the end of your days,
you're always to blame*

*and the anger is growing under your skin,
but she's far away, you only have her shadow*

*for too long I'm on the weddingfields ...
can anyone help me, i'm never dying here,
please take me away to the circle of life,
please take me out of this dream*

*she keeps my heart alive in her waters,
i'm stuffed and she speaks lies to my mind,
i'm in her arc, there's no way out,
i can only send out my raven,
i'm in a noah horror, please save me out,
my raven has a message, the rain's still falling,
like someone's tears,*

are these my tears ? it never seems to stop,
we're reaching for the ceiling, and there's my raven,
i'll never wear white anymore, show me the red suit,
she's snow white, i am her dove,
the red one, and my raven is black,
there are red doves before my window,
gotto open the window for them,
my raven is staring, while snow white dives,
there's a new morning, in paradise new glory,
she finds a pearly apple, bites, and sinks,
tree's growing now, while noah's arc disappears,
exploding in the night, while all the red doves fight

there are snow white's on the wheel,
spring is coming, her face turns younger,
and i'm delighted by her spell,
she's the raven's friend, my honey,
she soothes the red doves

and what about the original sin we're living in ?

since snow white ate from the pearly apple underwater,
we're now living in the original innocence,
so let us all dive, bite and sink,
let us all fly away, like the raven, never returning

but isn't noah's horror a hunter ?
she will find us, and bring us down under,
in her bed she fights us again,
to the bath she draws us, but a toy is staring at us,
it's a duck and it bites, on the ground she slides,
like the snake she tries to deceive us,
but we hit the sky

isn't noah's horror a hunter ?
her face turns old again, but then she becomes younger,
can we run away from her ? she sells poisoned apples and invitations,
but we're not going to the wedding, we're on our way to the station,
princes on high horses standing there, breaking the fragile snare,
what can we do when noah's horror returns,
it's moving away like black pearls,

there are a million divorces in the nights,
can we finally be free to enter the wheel ?

in america the crosses stand high

or is this original sin too deep,
something which no one understands ?

we're still bound inside,

what if this horror doesn't show us the key,

or must we become like noah ourselves to finally escape his grip,

noah's horror, it's something in the mind,

something boiling inside, chasing after a higher truth,

something between me and you

noah, noah, like a candle in the night,

you designed the bridegroom and his bride,

you made them weep, making their eggs tall,

all to become ripe in your carnival,

so many noah's are walking here now, it's an army of noah's,

making their fathers and mothers fall,

it's an eternal wedding, night and day,

and something is always a piece of the prey,
he's married to the uninvited witch,
and their kids are called sundays, their grandchildren the mondays,
there's always something to say about this wheel,
it's a killer rose, a strange breeding, breeding the thrill

uncle noah, to the kids a threat,
their aunt always sleeps, never comes out of bed,
there's horror in their boat,
outside it's always raining

he's breeding the monsters in the cellars and on the attics,
he has always someone to blame,
drinking wine with blood,
there's always meat enough, he's a butcher

noah the butcher, man full of tales,
they always have to believe in him,
for they are tied to his grace,
tied to an original sin, they have eaten from his meat,

from his apple and his tree, he keeps their souls in coffins of glass and
chrystal,

while wine flows, a waterfall of grandchildren,

a waterfall of lust and life, there's meat on the weddingcake,

blood in the wine

in the garden of noah, strange garden in a ship,

strange apples and fruits are growing,

strange ghosts are floating,

they are designed to have eternal life,

but they often live in a bottle

in a strange ship it all happens,

strange snakes in the garden deep in the cellar,

strange trees, something is growing there,

it's bringing me on my knees,

there's meat growing here, no you must not eat,

for something will grow in you,

there are children growing here, noah knows all about it,

he calls them peanuts, but they are all dying

don't eat from his peanuts, for the snakes are gliding here,
and they will lead you out,
thorns grow around the castle, let sleeping beauty sleep,
take another fairytale, for to be noah's slave is nothing for you and me,
let me take you out, far away from this garden,
we're still gypsy's wild indians, moving from tower to tower,
we have lost our hats, they do not call us noah anymore,
we have our own houses now along the shore,
on an island we break through, while snow white's in the sky,
we eat from our own pearls, and from the stuff by which we never die

did we finally escape noah's horrorhouse, baby ?
or was this another illusion driving us crazy ?
i will never give up when i play on this gamble machine,
one day i will win, and then it takes us away with a grin,
in america our souls will be, safe on an island, floating on a stream,
i must get rid of your face then, for it haunts me,
are you the last soldier of noah trying to take me in ?
i'm so paranoid, so suspicious, must live on my own,
to finally have my own crown and my own home

noah's horrorhouse, i even had to get rid of you,
you were my original sin, my sister,
the bloodline had tied us but I found noah's gun to shoot deep inside,
did he have a cross ? yes, it was his father,
for Joseph was his family, and Jakob was his liar,
did he have a cross ? yes, it was his mother,
for Eve was his family, and Adam was his mocker,
can I close the bottle now, no bloodlines anymore,
my family is dying while I'm swimming to the shore,
they all sing in church, for luther was their saviour,
they call him god, but he's noah,
the pope found a way to make them leader

so sister, let us say goodbye, for mother is a whore,
and daddy is a breeder,
sister, say goodbye, i have noah's gun,
am not an original sinner anymore, but found original innocence on the
shore,
sister, say goodbye, i have noah's gun,
i have his sword, while it's shimmering in the sun,

everything is melting away, cannot hold you,
my arms are weak, cannot mold you,
cannot get you in, here our roads separate,
goodbye, it is too late, tell them all that i love them,
on noah's gun, i will be in wild west fun,
it's too late, story is over, found me a mommy now,
found me a statue on my gun, she's smoking like a wild west gun,
so say goodbye, tales are over, church is dying and cars are crossing over

noah, noah, hear your whisper in the rain,
you're still so vain, nothing is gonna get you anymore,
you're alone now, forever, ship is burning, everyone's drowning,
we're all free now, baby, carnival is over, come with me to drink
something,

know some strong drinks up there, come,
we will sit and talk on the hill under the sun,
tell me some new tales, what are you going to be,
have i told you that I love you lately

noah, noah, am not an original sinner anymore, you cannot push me
under your laws,

i'm free, and free from your whores, maybe i'm your only lover now,
everyone has left you, or is it my crow,
got some tales to whisper in your ears,
where have they gone, all these years, baby why are you in fears,
there's nothing to worry, i'm with you, let's build a ship, let's make
something new,
for outside it is raining, and babies are crying, someone must be very
bored,
let's make a ship and escape to a tropical island,
do you need a whore, i'm with you,
do you need a new shore, we're coming through,
through the microphone i'm saying : captain, captain, parrots in the sky,
chrystal fever passing us by, noah, noah, your waters are brandnew,
there's a skater, while someone is sinking, while ice is burning,
and lies are turning, ties are turning,
watch your clock it's twelve past eleven now,
only some minutes to go, and everything will explode,
so let us drink the last glass of water,
we're heading for the end of the show,
did you like it, it was just a tale, but it stings so deep, it hurts, i know,
i am the master creep, i am the master creep,

baby you're calling me, baby you're calling me,

but i just fell out of the ship

goodbye noah, i'm in the waves, i'm waving, watching you exploding,

i have you now in my tight grip, i'm sliding like a snake through the waters,

making beautiful music, we're finally both in the waters, baby, now we can both escape,

i know a lonely island, i know a lonely island, but i am so weak

baby, i love you, show's over now, let's do the job together,

so many things to do now

original sinners

we are original sinners, we are lost in hell,

don't come closer to us, it is addictive,

and don't come under our spell,

we are wild, no one can save us, for we rejected jesus christ,

we stand in erected pride, we are lost in eternal damnation

*we are original sinners, we are lost in a greater hell, than all the things
you tell,*

*we have a bigger threat around us than you, so don't come closer,
for we will find you*

*we are original sinners, we are predators, growing in our shells,
we have parties in our caves, we dwell in lusts, and we don't believe in
papers,*

*we are the pope, we are noah, we are sandman, we are christ,
we're nothing after these days, for all our crosses will turn away,
our crosses will turn grey, like a strange strange mirror, run away*

*we are original sinners, we ate from fruits of meat, and now we're lost in
paradise,*

*we're wandering like the erected pride, like kings on chariots are we,
tied to the stakes, tied to the breaks, tied to the tales, tied to our
enemies,*

lost in space, on our knees, we are beggars, we are growing in the green

we are the original sinners, for our ancestors told that we are,

we are the original sinners, for someone once ate from an apple,

do you think it's mad, but we are original sinners, on our way to hell,

never coming back, so leave us alone, it's contagious, we're original sinners,

original saviours, it's hunting us, hunting high and low,

noahs on a bow, hunting high and low, it's christ with a feather,

it's christ with his socks low

i'm still trying to believe, i'm still growing older, but it just doesn't get me

we are original sinners, we are original saviours, noahs on a bow, christs with the feathers, socks low,

come on girl, let's paint the weather, in this one night show,

in the morning it's all over, finding another lover, piercing the tree for a newborn fruit,

we are the original sinners, original singers, singing ourselves through the day,

we are deaf to the lies, we are deaf to the screaming christs tied to the stakes,

we are deaf to the sinners of the new day, we have eternal life, never in need for a wife,

we are the original sinners, are the original singers, piercing our ways through the day, through the meat of yesterday,

we have never been a cannibal, it's growing from the trees, between you and me

i am an original sinner, going to hell alone, going to the wedding all alone

bigger lie

and her face turning grey, after every day,

this love affair doesn't end, but still they call it yesterday,

like the original sin, strange wedding on a card,

like the original sin, moses cuts it in two, a strange divorce,

when i married you i sinned, but when we were in a divorce,

we became original sinners, strange wedding on a card,

already cut in two, by the moses sword,

pictures in black and white, chessboard apples, strange fight

still her face turning grey after every day,

baby, let's escape in the night

by a strange divorce you hit me, i'm an original sinner now,

by a strange apple you got me, now i'm screaming loud,

there was a snake between us, strange children growing old,

there was blood between us, glasses so cold,

your kiss it made the pictures so bright,

still bending over, please let us escape in the night,
for moses cut the tree, and he killed the snake,
and now he puts the blame on us, we are original killers

you are my original bride, you are my original knife,
i have the moses sword in my hand,
let us make love in the sand,
and let this picture bend

noah and moses with the tree,
their snake is strangling me,
i'm falling on the ground, they give me apple juice,
and they're crying loud, i was their only son,
baby, you are lying to me, when you are falling on your knee

noah and moses with the tree, tree of paradise, a bird in disguise,
take the apple, her feather falls, then snake is sliding, hearts are
breathing,
hearts are bleeding

noah and moses sitting in a tree, eating from an apple,

spitting the pips on me, it's killing me, these babes are killing me,
noah and noah sitting on a tree, building an arc, making me free,
let us escape from yesterday, for these eyes are killing me

moses and moses in a tree, eating the pips, don't do it to me,
well, trees are coming out of their mouths, telling me to say goodbye,
okay, i say goodbye, this is my last goodbye, last agreement,
burn burn tree of roses, set me free

sword of moses, sword of divorce,
sword of noah, sword of marriage,
sword of jesus, sword of the bride, comes to them in disguise

there's an original sinner deep inside of me,
cannot get it out, this riddle is screaming loud,
oh, but can i have the key

there's an original bride in me, and an original bridegroom,
with an original noah on his knee, he's a beggar,
but they won't let him in, for he's old and ugly,
and then an original moses is coming forth from them,

to kill the old man, and to set their hearts free, in a divorce they all
bleed,

it's the original square of sin, a strange, misleading mirror,

eat the fruit, i'm dying here, it's shimmering, four faces in the wind,

eve and adam, a snake and a fruit, but who was the tree, maybe it was
me

or was i the fruit, was i the mirror, reflecting the old original sinners,
and then you came to eat me,

when will this whole circus come down, baby, you're playing the clown,

let us stop this whole fairground, let us stop this cross of paradise,

or do we have to play this game again and again, until someone comes
with a bigger lie,

to make us understand what is all behind

or will we go into a deeper sleep, of baby, please let me breath,

i have a moose and a noah in my mouth, a siamese twin,

a strange tongue, strange snake, letting me win,

all the balls are mine, but still the wine is flowing,

like blood from my belly, it's making me turn over again,

then i have adam and eve, yes they're torn apart, while trying to grasp
the fruit,

they are searching for their original lovers, before they came here,

but now they're just following shadows, for no one's really there,
it's only an illusion, a dream coming from a tree, for the old man frozen
he wants revenge,

god is mad, for no one wanted to believe, he was in lover's grief

old man, do you believe, there's a lover in your tree,

it's the snake showing you the fruits from your branches,

a product of your love, but why do you want to stone adam and eve,

noah, do you believe, moses is in your tree, he has the sword of paradise,

to set you both free, build an arc, and go to sea,

build the original cross, as a way to heaven, for paradise will be lost,

build the original cross, an original thornycrown, hell on earth, as a way to
heaven,

make an original scornrobe, tailormen, you have the power, your seeds
will be sown,

go to sodom where you'll have a place to live, an original arc will make
you safe,

two of each race, the flames will burn so bright, the original arc will keep
you safe in the night,

there on the huntingfields you ride, kings in the chariots, trees will grow
for your delights

carry the original cross in the city, and all the original sins will fall away
from you,

oh, carry the original thorn-crown in the city, and all the original guilts
and hells will fall away from you,

you're no original sinners, you're original singers, coming through,

we tell the tales so many left behind, we tell the tales of the show coming
tonight

in a place where god was the spirit of noah, an old man, wanting to have
revenge,

he took adam and eve and said some things were forbidden,

then he sent the snake to offer them a fruit, a mirror to let them bleed,

bleeding away, like him, they got to carry his cross,

now they can find him in his realm of the dead, to be like him,

like an old tree

where god was the spirit of noah, and the snake was his soul,

where his body was a tree, where his fruit was his foot,

kicking them away into a darker destiny,

they were in his webs, on his arc they sank,

on his jesus they lost their guard, and their last friend

where god was the spirit of noah, and the snake was his spit,
where the tree was his body, where his fruit was his foot,
eating their meat, they were in his webs,
he called it canon and church, on his arc they sank,
on his jesus they lost their guard and their best friend

where god was the spirit of noah, and the snake was his nipple,
where the tree was his body, where his fruit was his milk,
paradise was overflowing, adam drowned, his original sin,
but what about eve, she was the deceiver, she was his right hand,
she was his mirror on a horse, but she drowned in the flood

noah, noah, you have only one hand after these floods,
you lost your adam, your original sin,
lost your eve, your deceiver,
but you have drunk from your milk,
and now a new hand is growing there,
the original innocence

noah, noah, with your pigfarms on the hill,

with your babies they are growing,
and everything is overflowing by your milk,
still blood with the wine, still meat with the bread,
the skies are shimmering, there's joy in heaven,
what can we do, wine and bread is still hurting you,
let me ask you a question, isn't it better to get rid of your soul and spirit,
you do not need an inner beauty, for meat is all you really need,
you're still a butcher, still a liar, still a hunter

one day he went to god, and gave him an apple,
and he ate and drank, while he was reading a letter,
and another day his snake was with him,
you do not need them both, just let the milk flow,
another flood, in sodom you find dorothee,
he's only a wizard of oz, such a liar, such a bragger,
but he can't do a lot, so take your chance, and take him down the yellow
brick road,
to the place where everything started, to the place where aunt Em did
the laundry,
he's only a wizard of oz, he's just a original cross, like a tricky road to
heaven

it always leads you back to where you started, now just analyze the picture,

there they are again, adam and eve, after the flood, they rose, and it's so strange,

but it's always like this, they are the objects of this cross, this original cross,

so this eve is the original bride, the original thorncrown, and this adam is the original scornrobe, like the scarecrow, wanting to go home,

and this noah is the original wedding, you cannot walk, it's the original footnail,

and moses is the original divorce, you cannot move, it is the handnail, the original handnail,

and the snake is the original death, it is the original spear, and the tree is the original stripes,

the fruit is the original tear, it is all the strange strange wheel of paradise, we can never escape, it brings us from year to year, like in a strange arc, through a strange split sea, going to the promised land, we're moving on our knees, creeping through the sand like paralyzed, will we ever reach the beach, will the sun ever touch the sea, to burn this whole picture of grief.

Jesus was my biggest cross, mommy doesn't believe me, she thought she was no bitter grass,

I still have her on my back, as my eternal cross, won't speak of my father, he is my eternal loss,

I am sick and almost dead after this party, drink some sweet wine with
noah, to comfort me,

is it all just a game, it's driving us insane, but what can we do, we would
be bored, so don't stop it, let's go forward, let's move, from year to year,
my sister is my eternal tear, my brother is my silent scream, surrounded
by sharkteeth, i must see how i get through

there's a puzzle in my mind ... it has something to do with family and
paradise

Jesus is my red suit, there are snakes surrounding the cross, adam and
eve staring at each other, and the beast has another year of prey, i see
the faces of my mom and daddy, and some family-faces weaving the
days of the year

Prince

Can I hear the whisper, can I see the blind smile,

Fading away, not able to follow the trace,

She was somewhere else, no one knew her name

And suddenly in a flash the king stood before me,

He had raised his locked treasures in the sky,

And now all these babies cry,

Can you open it for me, can you wipe away my tear,

Can you help me, I can't come through, these walls are aching me

Found a delicate prince, he liked no hierarchy,
Poverty in his eyes, reprobation in his weak smile,
Fainting away, fading away, all this beauty going away,
In a flash, he was somewhere else where no one knew his name

Fading away, it's always fading away,
And we are too weak to follow the trace,
Fading away, this prince is fading away,
Before the morning has broken, before we unlock the windows and the
doors,
Not able to know what's going on

Barefooted

She was walking barefooted, he didn't have many clothes,
But he gave her his shoes, and she will be gone before he knows,
He was a shepherd's son, she was a delicate smile,
There's not much time to turn me on, the pages die, the book has gone
She was a perpetual princess, too weak to wait, she couldn't come home,

He was a shepherd's son, although he had a graceful heart he couldn't stand her smile,

For now you are the sun, and I'm the moon,

You rule in daylight, while I fall in the afternoon,

You are the leader of this pit, and I am too weak to follow it,

Harsh judgements come from guys like this

Found the leader's smile, she was a marionet,

She was barefooted, so I sold my boots, it was better like this,

She forgave me, while I run away with her smile,

But now I know business smiles always die,

Not able to follow traces, the morning takes everything away,

I can only rise and fall in the afternoon, that's all I can say

Found the liquid baby, she cried soft, I gave her my hand,

She took a bite, now do you understand,

Found the liquid baby on a hill, she ran away,

I had to forgive, but she didn't forgive, business smiles always die too soon

Please have a silent voice, you don't know what's going on,

This toy before me is about to break,

Masterpieces always flow away, flow away,
Found the silly doll, ornaments to take,
Bracelets on the hill, she's a liquid baby,
liquid is her voice, don't know what's going on,
business smiles like this always fall

Blind

Shepherd's boy coming close,
She refuses hands, she floats to the shore,
Being whole again, after the party she goes

Shepherd's boy just change the illusion,
Won't she bring you another toy,
When the day is over see her watch and fall,
This criminal will fall

Shepherd's boy, I'm wondering why these days are frozen,
You are frozen, while I'm passing by,
You cannot walk, you stand alone,
Shepherd's boy why didn't you change the illusion,

Following your mind, like the mirror's confusion,

These reflections in your mind are all just blind

Waters and Waves

Can I follow you today, having so many things to share,

I have seen your treasures deep inside, let us have a good time,

I know you have such good ways to play the game,

And I'm a shimmering pirate on a plane,

Am diving when these things are burning,

Fresh, fresh waters and waves take me away

Can I follow you, I love your smile,

I love the poverty in your eyes, radiating eternal love,

*This love will last forever, you have made this thing always going
underwater,*

*Will you tell me all you know, will you give me feathers to come into your
flow,*

*Or will you let me down at the end, telling me you have never been my
friend*

Oh cruelty, I fear you, this is why I'm just passing you by

The Mask

*Girl, I will protect you, but I will never make an indian of you,
For you are from the black side, and I am from the red side,
Maybe I was brown before, maybe I was like a girl before,
But you are from the black side, you are from the black side,
Go home, I will tell you tales, protecting you, but I will never make an
indian of you*

*Girl, I will protect you, speaking soft words to you, but I will never make
an indian of you,*

For you are from the pink side, you are from the pink side,

Maybe I was brown before, maybe I was a girl before,

Girl I will protect you, don't you know, girl I will tell you tales,

But I am from the red side, I will never make an indian of you

There were times I didn't care, there were times I loved to share,

But now I keep my doors so tight, throwing away so many delights,

For I will never make an indian of you, never make an indian of you,

Girl, just try to walk over it, and come to me in disguise,

Let's forget about the past, there's a day brandnew,

Although I will never make an indian of you

Never will I take you out of your lies,

For you chose to be here in disguise,

So many masks lying before me,

I will never make an indian of you, never make an indian of you

Indians

*There is more behind the skies, this world is full of lies, These are the
riddles of truth, my dear, the carriage from year to year, There are
indians rising from the tear, It's burning ... here ...*

Understand

*There is understanding in you, I saw the spark, But all you do is lie, you
hit the atom and you fell, Still you are a natural beauty, wrapped in silk,
Made by wizards, although it's burning like a thrill*

God

*No one's standing on feet, God is calling, You weren't good this year, But
he's just an old drunk man, beating the different drum*

Right your Wrongs

He had some songs and words, he made me cry, The way he moved his lips would let the demons die, But then they rise like never before, Watch out, he's a misleading whore, He commits adultery with your mind in dark rooms, While the lights are on, His cigarets are moving like sparks, To create a hypnotic screen to right your wrongs And he said : I'll tell you the stories you won't understand, I'll make you rich, to cover everything up by a shell, In sea we will throw you, like underwater paradise palace, While you wake up, it was a long and hot night in Dallas

Miami Toys

With your chocolate cheeks, with your lips of muddy waters, It's killing me, I come alive again, by your smile, you make my head weak, Oh Indian Girl, you're spinning me around in a Shark Night, My consciousness I lose again and again, while strange magical drops lead me to your sands, Where the tears are there like lakes burning, telling about all these years Lady with the chocolate cheeks, high and muddy waters, Soothing all the panic, we are far away, in a Miami Cupboard, Where the toys play, It's all written in a book, but no one wants to leave it that way
...

Shark Night

I told you not to sleep tonight, it would be horror night, Shark is coming closer, this life has no end, Distance is a threat, so come out of your bed, Let us run through the forests these nights, Let me take you away to paradise

Lust of the Lord

I feel hate all around me, I feel blood all around me, feeling women sliding over my skin, I feel doubts terrorizing my mind, I feel life is against me, all it wants is to rape and kill, And I feel love, but I'm not interested, I do not care, for it just doesn't attract me, To my it's hypocrisy, it doesn't lead me far, I'm always losing myself in the midst of it I feel hate all around me, so much blood, while women are creeping over me, Did they lose something? I am not interested, not attracted at all, it's just carnival, This isn't love, there is no love, for love doesn't exist, Please give me the lust of the Lord, and I'm done with it I feel hate all around me, now can't you shut up, These women their eyes suck blood, and I'm losing it, losing it, Until I touch the bottom of your heart, You're the lust of the Lord, yes, you're my baby in spring, After this winter, I finally fall in, It was a long cold night without you, oh the fright, And still they call it entertainment, still they call it shifting screen, California Morning, my daylight friend, Nothing but a Hollywood Station, nothing but a snowwhite embrace, you once gave me, Now the tears are still falling for this, tears are falling, still they call it bliss, California Candlelight, will I be home tonight

Elastic Man

Like the lips of a woman far away, I watch her when she passes by, there's so much fright inside of me, I cannot say that this woman brings me into extasy, she's a mystery, But she brings me close to the edge, I follow her ladder mystery inside my head, Cannot say she is my interest, for I'm always saying goodbye, I'm the man of elastics, when you pull me, I will fly away, I cannot help it, it doesn't seem to change, it only gets stronger, Fly bird fly, I have to go away Music Baby, driving me crazy Dream of me, in latin satin, shattered, growing, lusts undercover, subtile like a ray of light, Small enough to stop the fight in my head, dream of me, in latin satin, shattered, say goodbye, For we all have to fly, away, don't be somebody's prey, we are hitchhikers never get in, Never give in,

never bleed away, just go away, just leave, you must agree, Tell me tales from a distance, and I won't listen, for there's music in my head, Music baby, driving me crazy, dream of me, in latin satin, latin life, and go away, This is not something to mess with, baby, leave and go away, Small enough to stop the fight in my head, baby, dream of me, in sands I say goodbye, The waves are getting me, never bleed away, just go away, around the table, Tell me tales from a distance, and I won't listen, for there's music in my head, Music baby, driving me crazy

Disguise

It's too late for me, you have found your prince, and I watch your temples and your castle, fireworks in your palace, I'm just an old old beggar, a bird telling lies, it's almost night, baby don't you cry, I will sing you a lullaby, I will sing my pain away, and your pains from the big yesterday, After the shipwreck, but now you found your prince, too late for me, I'm just an old old beggar bird telling lies, watching the skies without hope, Selling all my tragedies, selling them to the babies burning, selling them to those in icecold snow, Warm your heart by the candle of lies, for truth is just a spy, taking away our privacy, I rather come to you in disguise I am the man with the mask, blood behind the window, never touch, For you would hurt me so, I can never smile again, I can never watch daylight again, Come to me in disguise, let us escape this night, For truth would destroy us, it made us bitter, so let us lie, let us drink from this wine, I am the man with the mask, truth made me bitter, but I found a perfect disguise, To come to you in the night, I am the man with the mask, with a foot and a paw, creeping through your window, Let the lie make me smile again, for I got bitter and full of grief after my fall I am the man with a mask, truth hurt me so, it's never real, we must turn the deal, Will never cry anymore, will never bleed anymore, Come to you in disguise, in this bitter night, the mask will take away our fright, Watch me now, I'm young again, and you are still my friend, A friendly

pencil made me again I am the man of a thousand tears, am the man of a thousand years, I am the man of the mask, always growing near, Like the spy of the big lie I am the man of the mask, man of the lullaby, baby, don't cry anymore, Everything is over now, everything is fine now, Wake up now

Chrystal and Glass

And I'm still screenbound after all these years, Still finding my way in desperate tears, All what I do is an excuse, the consumers suck, The horrible life of a superstar, We're all living in America, pierced at an indian's stake, A house of chrystal and glass He came from far away, fire in his eyes, He was a Vegas Machine, spreading so many lies, But still he's my friend, a ballgame, Don't hurt him, he's so young, What more can I say than that he is my son, And now he's the president of an army of roses, Begging for more power, begging for the ultimate possession, It's a perfect possession in his eyes, He's lying, here, but he's just in disguise, We will all find our way home, soldiers, We came here, but we lost our grip, In Belgium the girls still have soft boots and soft lips, Tell me what you're going to do tonight, I will climb up to the citylights, So many photo's in shatters, So many pictures of a comicbook, Say goodbye, my friend, don't let them bind you anymore, These indians, these indians, waves searching for their own shores, Let them go home as well, we were just men from the same story, But we were saved by a schoolboy's bell ... When you dream, do you remember me, I was always the one who washed the pictures of your mind and memory, I lost some grip this way, wasn't your girl anymore, dementia's on the shore, and I'm still a whore, Well, in many eyes, for they don't believe in disguise, They take everything like it is, like paper dice, Can I have you for christmas, the days go so fast, Can you bring some warmth into my letters, Everything is passing by And there is chrystal and glass changing my point of view, The way how I watched you, the way how I touched you, I'm more than Jesus Christ, I

am the real life, Between chrystal and glass, in a zoo where it all started,
Tied to the indian's bar, because a history had been closed, Waters are
streaming, no one likes to drink here, Saloons of a broken heart Still
there is fire in my song, can you hear me, Do you think I'm wrong, do
you think I made you cry, Or am I the one where you belong, No warmth
you will find in another woman's light America gave his only son, To right
the wrong America, America, cowboys in Las Vegas, You told the world
to climb on the roofs of your houses, America, America, it's still a
conscience table, raising soldiers too soon, the birds must defend their
tales

Where Snakes Shiver

And suddenly we're all in the flames of a conscience so insane, Time is
getting slower, and the snakes of the playgrounds shiver, Ornaments fall
down, this child has just lost it, going home where mother's frozen like a
picture, Glass fell out of her hand, baby do you understand, Picture's
getting brighter, we're in mothers all-denying, She has the lights in her
eyes, she has the lights in her eyes, And she wants to lead us home
tonight Take the train to the other side of the world, like the other side
of the moon, to tales unheard, Break the screen, it's still messing with
you baby, but someday someone will tell you, It was all misplaced
devastation

American Riddle

Devastated we had to fight in vietnam,

Our sons got knives in their heart,

We couldn't rise, weren't fruitfull,

But still we're doing it for you

Still there are standing indians before us,

Hearts like tongues out of their mouths,

And then time stands still ...

American Cannibal

It's a wild west bible, he hides in his cellar,

This skeleton drinking strange wine,

In Holland they do not know each other,

In America it's pain bringing them together,

Their mouths are guns, their dreams are nuclear bombs

It's a wild wild west bible, if you ask me, girl,

*These indians cannot breath, gotta show them the ladder to a paradise's
misbelief,*

Don't believe all these men, they're full of stories,

But read it in your caravans, show your babes some fun,

It's ole grandfather telling stories,

Like ghosts rising from coffins and death,

Told you not to drink that coffee, but now we're all glad,

After all a happy end

They call it the freedom of speech,

They rule us by a microphone,

It's a love-hate relation,

Baby can we end this show,

Or is this how life should be,

Living on in this American Dream on a bloody screen,

These are wild west guns, honey, we better hide,

We better take some cows for a ride,

These guys they never understand,

Tight cowboy faces, but their leader is my friend

Will save you, baby, out of their mouths,

Can hear your cry, but I can only dream aloud,

They say we never win, as this is a game,

And there should be winners like losers,

So turn the chessboard, baby, we must play and then hide

The Other Captain

I'm in a prison of sharks, and she is staring from a distance,

She said I did it wrong, and now I have to pay, but it takes too long,

Have been here all my life, the witch is saying, she always came to me in disguise,

I'm in a prison of sharks, baby can you hear me, always fading away,

When someone comes near me, do not touch me, do not be cursed,

I know so many things are exploding when you answer me like that,

I'm a prisoner of sharks, baby, it's something I regret

I'm in a prison of sharks, so many lights around me,

Truth is a spy, I don't have privacy,

It's too late for me, although you try to get me out,

I'm sliding away in this destiny,

I am a prisoner of sharks, wished I was a prisoner of dragons,

Wished I was a prisoner of you

Please, let someone steal me away, kidnap me,

Although it is too late, I'm too deep in this,

Will never find my way out, will you ever ever find me,

I'm a prisoner of a shark,
Have an implant deep inside of me,
Always telling me I speak too loud,
That what I did was wrong, so wrong,
And now I have to pay since I got born in this place,
All these sharks around me, so many years to waste,
I am a prisoner of a shark, wished I was a prisoner of you,
Please take me out, please let me be in your doubt,
Make him doubt, make him insecure, make him lose his mind,
Make his body tall, his eyes bloodred, we got to be the captain instead

Sex-Bomb

And I am from America, And I have still my socks low, And I am from
America, not a girl like you, but I still love the show, And I am from
America, I love to eat some ducks, To spit it out tomorrow, no one is
against me, They all love the plot, And I am from a America, they call
me a sex-bomb, I can do everything, and I can do a lot

The Musqueteer

It's the puppetmarket of porn, my baby, Don't cry, tomorrow it's gone,
It's the puppetmarket of porn my baby, Will take you out of it, Show you
where you belong, On a red velvet bench, Stretch yourself like tall lover
never touch, The idea is you're all under sand, fighting like a musqueteer In

a world bizar, I'm asking you, Do you love the love bizarre, spitting sand
in the afternoon, A love surpreme, coming to you, Dive away, for it's
killing you, The day after you're like shatters in the papers, Someone said
your name, and now it's all over, Like sauce over potatoe-sticks, They
called you Donald Duck, bizarre friend, Donald Duck, pornographic ball
inside of me, Lucifer is still my friend, Turning around, and no one
understands, They're all in fire so insane, Did I tell you, you're the master
of this show deep inside your brain, Didn't have to do anything with it,
with this point of view so insane, Bizarre Donald Duck, sitting on the
bench, all my lovers got stuck, And all my views had to bend, I had to
belief in you, You were my mother's friend, but did I ever tell you that I
hated you, I want to get out of you, but they will never understand, Is
my desire too bizarre, is it a crime I want to escape, Bizarre Donald
Duck, sitting on my bench, smoking pipes like Lucky Luke, with his hard
voice, all walls are breaking, I see my neighbour's staring, What a day in
Christmas Palace, Sauce on the porn, and sauce on my mind, then the
eaters come, Who sais something is blind, it's like Christ getting potatoe
dreams, Still cutting them, heads are bald like lucifers, climbing in my
mind, And then it all explodes, can't you see the horror of this, baby,
Can't you see them flying, it was just your denying, Raise the screen
again, tell your stories again, Tell me I'm a liar, tell me you're my desire
After three days all shatters on a table, Paper dice are rising in the skies,
It used to be a holiday in Brasil, And now they're telling me with their
big big faces, I was their enemy Do I have to die, in this Indian Lie, On
this puppetmarket, while no one heard my cry, They didn't give me any
chance, their judges shaking heads, I was their yesterday, I was their
superstar in delay, Now we can jump on him and ride him, All his stars
are fading away, now we can write him letters, Now we can say what we
want to say, There's a musqeteer deep inside my dream, Baby, take it
out of me, for this guy is killing me

Little Red Hood

She's painting my mind all over again, To her grandmother is a wolf now, She has grown up, got another point of view, Why are your eyes and mouth so big now, You must leave this family, as things don't seem to be right, You have grown up now girl, It was always like this, but now you have seen the light At nights they work, In daylight they sleep, Yes, they all work underground, Like miners having a fever, You don't doubt anymore, You have seen it clear She is painting my mind now over again, Got another point of view, I have grown up now, She walks tenderly and smiles, And then she turns away, I have to follow her to that place, Where she once gave her flowers away And after days it still seems dark, it's deeper now, She stares at me, like yesterday has grown older, We have to run away, don't want to be it's prey, It's all clear to me now, these years were killers somehow, Those with the biggest eyes have the biggest mouths, We have to run away from this house, I take her in my arms and run, We must leave this place, it has lost all it's grace And I am wondering who she is, She's grown up now, like a lady, Painting my mind all over again, There she runs, And I must follow her Little Red Hood, All she did was changing her point of view, These years they look so big now, Like it's hunting for prey, We must run away Little Red Hood, All faces have changed now, But it's all in your head, There was no one there, believe me, Just ghosts in your mind, running there, strange ink you brought me, heads on paper, but i didn't write these letters, it's something from out of space, we both must have gone crazy, like the situation has taken us away And still the wolf is your best friend, Still the wolf knows your silent sentiment, You speak in the wind to me, You're so far away, and that's frightening me, But I found another stone today, Found another place on which I could stay, Our love was not forever, Our love is now fading away, Like the sand divided by the wind, Our eyes are bigger now, Our mouths closed, but grown in height Candlelights paint the picture, It wasn't so far away, So take me away

Snow White

horror

Waiting for mother

On her bed she sits, thinking she has lost her life, thinking she can never have a breath again. Now the doctors have broken her, installed the big big lie ... Snow White, never say goodbye Mother asked her today, how come you are in such delay Then Snow White said : doctors have struck my head They didn't have mercy Only wanted to have a piece of the prey Some pieces are out of my arm I'm frozen, and I almost do not know what to say Mother why are you crying these doctors are only lying Their advices upside down They come straight from carnival Drunk as they are They are looking for mates in war Snow White don't you understand, all these views must come to an end There are soldiers all around us They are looking at us, like we are their enemies But we do not know them They are coming from an older memory Mother, I do not understand what you are saying These soldiers are standing between us It's like everything is breaking ... It's like I'm deaf and blind, leaving all things behind Mother what is taking me away Is it the whore, the killerwhore, searching for prey, is it the lady of the brothel, the madame, the senorita Why me, I am too young Need to wait for my chrystal coffin, for a prince of darkness to take me away Daughter, are you there ? I cannot hear you, cannot find you I wished I would hear your voice Everything is denying me They're saying I'm a whore, and daddy is a liar We have raised the marriage high, only to spread the desire They call us the trick of the brothel They call us scum Maybe the divorce will help them out of their ideas Maybe the drunk can help us, to get us out of their fears Oh mother, why are you crying will never be in denying I'll save you out, I'll send you my chrystal fire On the other side I found my doll He's burning like a christmas-doll In the divorce, I found a good reason to make a choice Throw all my burdens overboard Will embrace the

Dark Lord ... Mother, don't you cry no more, I will be the next whore
You can forget about your shame I will take it over, although it will kill
my brains Will have the desire, to bring it to a good end Oh
mother, why don't you understand Mother, don't you cry no more
Don't listen to all these paper lies I will free you, take your work over,
I have heard your prayer Will send my spell to you tonight No more
burdens will be on your back No more crying No tales to break your
neck All these lies will fade away I take possession of this prey
I'm a predator Oh mother, you know I know I will eat them will
never let them go home Game is over now Will raise your name
Oh July, come home soon again You are my friend Snow White
Goodbye I know you have come to my grave ... I know you have cried so
many tears there I wasn't unaware Have counted all your tears and
blooddrops for me I drank them all Will drink them all Listen to
me, Snow White, your daughter is over you Take me away Take
me to a place where we won't be prey anymore In this chrystal cage
I'm shivering for evermore Still didn't found what I'm looking for
This message is over soon And then I ask you : What are you going to
do You know my voice, oh daughter of mine You know where I am
.... Just come and glide away with me To new tales of our destiny
.... Snow White Goodbye These doctors have taken me These doctors
have broken me My bed was their table Like wolves they had
dinner ... Like gods they found their sinner On their tables they have
spred their scorpions to cut slices in their bread, They have tools to eat ...
by medicines they have some light ...

Doctors come to me in my night, wanting me to give them delight, Like
the flame I'm coming over them, like the flame I will leave them,

Will leave them alone in their dungeons The stars will be their doctors
tonight Like the hours of Saturday, a ladder from the marriage to the
prey My bed was a barbarian table their medicine to have some
light ... like a slaughter-machine they watched me only caring about

the money My bed was a barbarian dinner-table By medicine
they entered my veins like the brothel for their pains Bloodthirsty
they are these medicines, these trains inside looking for my heart to
quench my lights Trains so deep inside These medicines are taking
away all my delights Through the door of death they watch while
the coins just bring their mind back An addictive mind, addicted to
some sort of crack ... My bed was a barbarian table Someone took my
heart away looking for some breakfast deep in my brain These
hospitals are nothing but butcheries fast trains to mystery
Brothels and machinery Trains and diplomacy It's taking the life out
of me Still the hours of Saturday will lead me out Step by step they
will take me out On their back they will take me, and still they break
me Find the next station deep inside my memory Hours of Saturday
they work together, Still taking me away, from the Marriage to the
weather Invisible paths breaking below me I'm falling in their pits,
They're still breaking me The coins are the weapons in their little play,
Stinging their automatons for another ride Their letters are their
huntingfields, Their notes are their little stirred up tragedies Oh how
pathetic to see their plays Something is dying taking so much away
Doctor, I know you, saw you on the huntingfields, Searching for prey
smoking for the delay ... In the waitingrooms you kill them all, Call it
carnival It's breaking my brains Your surgery is just slaughterery
The coins in your eyes are just your visions of despise Doctor, doctor,
you kill them all, In your small brothels you change them all Preparing
them to deeper death, To become your soldiers Doctor, you're just a
politician, You lost your way in carnival With your high words you
deceive them all, By false promises, with your assistants you have
underwear-fun, But when they found out you have no any cent, They
slaughter you behind your back, and make you understand, What it
means to be a rich man, but you never understand, For that's all the
doctor's sleepsand You have them all in your killergrip You decide
when and how they rise and fall Hours of saturday, take me away,
Yes, hours of saturday, take me away

Silent Hand

When the toy pirate screams, the toy pirate dreams, the toy pirate runs away, will he escape from the box you planted When the toy soldiers dance, will we understand the things between you and me, they're always lying, always crying Toy soldiers from the box you created rolling there, falling there, it's amazing how they come out and how they're sliding back after the day they win Silent hand, silent scream, all between you and me, kiss me goodbye, on my hand, kiss me goodbye, this story will end ... Goodbye my love, goodbye my angel, running away, so many souls go astray She is flirting with the mirror, she is drinking from the wine, she is still doing the crime, ornament don't throw it away, I'm looking for a new embrace These tears they come like jewels, these tears they come like prides babies smiling wide with tears in their eyes Pirate dream a silent scream, silent hand, do you understand, it was not meant to be, it was not meant to be ... take another dance with me throw it all away and let us look behind us there is someone there so many souls go astray Can I help it, can I teach it, can I turn these days Away, it's all gone, all these souls have been gone astray Children count the days I'm married, married off to a pirate's dream, Oh please help me, throw some fire, help me out of this silent scream ... Silent hand take me away

The Mistress

Look into my eyes, my dear, they're running wild, searching for those in fear, Like the shivering, oh silent knight, oh toy knights come here to fight ... This place is cursed is doomed the years are over always over never finding their ways back home a tragedy And the tragedy like flying birds, they're all cursed And the toy knight says : baby why don't you hide, The mistress is ill spin me around Let us escape from

her box and smile Do you know we knew her ... she was so sweet
but now she's ill Let's escape my baby until she wakes up bringing
us the thrill Can't hear her stories now My sister is always waking
up, Please let us run away just run away Don't you know, we knew
her Don't you know we adored her She always invited us to her
home Let us escape from her box and smile Do you know so many
ways to go So many ways to die, it's all coming near Show me some
pride Do you know so much she has shown We know everything
but let us escape now ... Take me away Silent toy knight take me away
....

Come Back to me

Come back to me, there are horses around us Come back to me
they have told lies about us Now I am on my knees come back to
me Now I want to see Have some pride Hold your head up high
..... Take the memories away from you and me Close your eyes, can't
you see all what I gave to you, Close your eyes, and feel the echo
the echo's breaking through, Close your eyes, I cannot see Close your
eyes I cannot feel But it's all coming close to me ... Come back to
me

tearing my machine

Misplaced in the jungle, ornament was screaming to me, got my bracelet
in my hand, found the memory Then I had to fight, had to overcome
.... Then I climbed the mountain, mountain-rock, where I dived away
from Found an ornament of fear, found on ornament behind this year
.... a memory so deep inside a perfect light Make it darker now,
baby, come closer Found the ornament deep inside, it's speaking like
you baby let's run and hide ...

You

Let the people say what they want to say, it's now between you and me
.... enough of our own faces screaming, or being silent it's all about
the memory They say I cannot come to where I belong, for I carry a
gun They say my ornament is bleeding for I'm always in casino on
saturdays Baby, all what I want to say all what I want to do all
what I want to hear is you

Sweet Canary

Roses to Mary, it's silent in the room There are pink curtains like
fleeces between me and you They are watering like tears are falling,
and then it's glue Roses to Mary in the room I'm opening the
window and I see you Roses to Mary when you're not in town
Roses to Mary, sweet canary Roses to Mary

Toys

Turn the toy indians on, turn the toy cowboys off They have run for
too long And raise the toy knights in the fight Toy pirates will
come in the night And then watch the game watch the memory
flame

Killer Dice

I wished I could hear you in this silent night I'm bored and lazy
can't take another fight Still I want to hear your voice and read your
books, display doll display doll nothing is too crazy I want to be
with you Then you opened up the window and stepped in It was

smelling like the candle You play games to win But I can never stand while I'm losing So I must cheat a bit Can I shuffle the cards this time And use my killer dice

Shiny Yellow Doors

Open the door, this time Open the door I'm dying here Can you take me inside to hide me for another year, You were always my shelter, now I stand alone outside Open the door, this time Open the door, I'm dying here Can you take me inside to hide me for another year, You were always my shelter, always bringing me through, So open the door, my dear Open all your yellow doors Your yellow doors, shining in the night Your yellow doors, standing on the shore Still my delight so open them, don't let me die here Please just put them open, here, in front of me and take me in I have been gone for such a long time, but I'm back again Still loving your yellow doors, especially when they spin around ... Yellow door, take me in again Don't let me die here on the shore Just take me in

Statue

I'm wondering why everything is running away Nothing is here to stay Time is running through my hand, it's like magic, I do not understand Oh, how I miss you but I'm not allowed to speak or hold on I must go further don't know why and that's the reason I cry Oh, how I want to call for you Oh how I want to open my doors to you But there's glass between us Everything is sliding away And I feel so weak so confused Why can't it stay All I can do is cry inside, but my face is hard I am a statue I'm a toy soldier only coming alive in the night The only thing I can do is sing Cannot help, cannot speak I only play piano The strings of your heart Bringing

the message in Hope I do not have I fear you will never translate
what I'm saying Hope I do not have nor trust I'm frightened
confused lost inside Where can I hide My face is like a candle
burning bright, But I can never speak I cannot trust daylight Always
coming alive in the night

Save the Doll

Saving the doll, saving her smile, saving her letter, saving her goodbye's,

Saving her golden glitters, saving her wine, saving her temple, saving her
shrine,

It's august here, but still it snows,

It's raining also, a wonderfull show,

Saving the doll, saving her glide, saving her machine spreading so wide,

Saving her books, her jealouse breath, saving her underwater dream,

It's alright with me, I can sleep again, I can rest my face on her dress,

I can be warm again, can be happy again, we're saving the dolls,

For yesterday couldn't make it bend, Save the doll,

Save her smile, save the statue, save her style,

Save her mission, save her silly scream, save her ornament,

That's what she believes, she believes in you and me,

Save these dolls, save their heads, save their arms, save their legs,

Give them everything they need, for yesterday couldn't make them
breath,

Yesterday don't you ever return,

Save the doll

Say My Name

In the house where the statues are, house where they all gather once in
awhile,

I found a silly letter,

In the house where statues march, once in awhile they go outside,

While they shout, talking about this silly letter, talking about the weather,

Turn your head to the sky, my baby is walking by

In the house where statues live, house on prairy, house on a statement of
yesterday,

Can we return to that place, they love to say our names,

Say my name, make me alive, say my name, and spread it all wide,

Let us dance like never before, and bring me to the morning-shore,

Turn your head towards the sky, baby is walking by

In the house where statues live, such a long time ago,

But it's still in my memory, like yesterday, they're playing flutes and violins in delay,

Say my name, oh baby, come alive maybe, say my name, of baby, come alive, baby,

Tomorrow it will all be clear, there was no one really there

Shoot!

Dolls behind the piano's, set them free, They're living there in slavery,
Dolls behind the windows and the violins, Please set them free, they're walking between you and me, With so many letters, while we could save a third word, Shut up your mouth and listen to some tales unheard We need to do it different, baby, These monogamies keep them into slavery, Don't you long for the greater circles? We can escape in celibacy Dolls behind the pictures, set them free, Statues behind the family, let's set them free, Baby, they are all marching between you and me, Monogamy keeps the armies alive, So let's shoot these guys

So Ripe

This baby lives in celibacy, she has a greater circle in her heart by which she breaths, Embracing all the layers of hidden life, This baby is blind, she doesn't need the big eye to slide, She's deaf, hearing the greater and secret sounds, She's a stretched plastic dream, She killed the beast of monogamy, so that she could reach you, You, the doll, so deep inside, you, the king, she, so ripe

I don't understand my own hardness,

don't understand my own softness ...

I don't know where it goes, and I don't know where it's going to ...

All I know is I am a prisoner of myself,

of something deeper I don't understand ...

There are simple things in life, but this is too difficult ...

The roaring pains in me ... I don't know what it's telling me ...

It is speaking in a language I do not understand,

Please let me wake up, to talk to myself ...

It seems the hardness never dies, but these roads before me are all dying

...

I cannot step forward because of my misunderstanding ...

I cannot move because of the unknown ...

It's so deep inside of me, I cannot reach it ...

Neither when I try it fast, neither when I try it slow ...

Please take me to the river inside,

and talk to me, and help me figure it out ...

I'm too tired to do it on my own ...

They don't want to have their heads on the covers,

They don't want to have their names in the magazines,

All these girls they hide behind their brothers,

Watch the peanuts crash against the screens

Paint the screens all black my baby,

Hang the curtains, put a misty seal,

They cannot lie to you, my honey,

Don't you know wicked pirates, dirty deals

They don't want to have their heads on the covers,

Don't want to have their names in the magazines,

All these girls they kiss their brothers,

Hide my face from the machine

Paint the screens black my baby,

Hang the curtains high,

Don't you know they cannot lie to you, my honey,

Wicked pirates only cry

Too Much Pain

The flames of your words are burning me,

Let's stop our conversation, baby,

It's like a war undercover, it's like a cold business scream,

Let's leave life like this, and listen to some silent faces never spoke

The cars of our relationship are crashing against the walls,

Of all these misunderstandings,

We cannot reach each other right now, so why don't we just let it be,

Maybe we are just too wild, we need to be free

I cannot break the circle,

Why don't you come back to me,

I cannot jump across this mountain,

We must have a compromise,

This loneliness is killing me, but I still want to be free

I hate you, I miss you so, I am a slave, please let me go,

Or one day I break free, and it will never be the same

I am a slave to my mind, a slave to my feelings, who invented this machine,

When I will be free I will be a hunter,

I will not let anything come close again,

For it's all there to enslave, and there's never a good compromise,

When I am free, I will be the hunter,

I will be the flame, letting no one come closer,

It's already too late I have too much pain

I'm watching the stars, there is no escape,

I have waited for years and years, but it never came, and I was always too late,

It's it my destiny to miss the last train do I need to die in silence

Do I need to drown in my tears but baby, if it would bring me to you

It's worth it, then the ascet rules

I'm watching the stars, there is no escape,

My pains tied me to you I found you there in death's embrace

Oh, fragile one, stronger than hell, from weakness words of power streams,

Taking us both away from hell,

There is nothing anymore We will swim to a new shore

I'm watching the stars at night, is there an escape

Is there a friendly face taking my pain away

On this island are you what I wanted you to be,

Or are you just more weight tied to my destiny

I'm watching the stars at night, faces mirroring in the sea,

Like diamonds burning bright, escaping from you and me ...

Let us follow them, maybe they know a place

Where we can all be free of this burden between you and me

*Walking along the edge staring right through it someone has to
confess Cannot see anything but still I feel so many flowers
growing underneath and all i ever wanted to see were statues ... baby
.... you and me we're statues bleeding, something is leaving
something is always leaving something is always hiding something is
always hating us yes, something is always dreaming of a world without
you and me*

*Something is always telling me goodbye Something is always laughing
when I cry yes, something is always misunderstanding me
screaming when I speak screaming when I dream Is it the police
like a heavy heritage of you and me*

*Something is always telling me that I shouldn't trust you, my baby, baby
..... Something is always telling me that I can better run away run
away But if I will run away with you If we can build this
dreamcastle of so many toy soldiers between me and you
playing just playing nothing can tell us anything what we need to*

do Anything is always silent ... when we speak, when we do it's always between me and you

Pale Lips

Raise the sword, lips are in fire, lips are warm and shiny pale Pale like the dragonlights between us Something is screaming, always screaming There are days we can better forget But something tries to remind us instead Baby you are my dream Something always disagrees Even now I try to hide Still this day is gone I'm sliding away I'm always sliding in circles waiting for the great day Will it ever come Or will it slide away forever Darling come we must live forever like the great day we must live forever slide away slide forever great day

No Lullabies

Baby we belong to this world but I'm searching for the traces while I'm sinking deep again I can better stop ... this path never ends I have given up all hope ... Orange speech lips of fire pale like dragonlights I have given up I'm sliding away no strength to go on hope is too heavy Slap me in my face Tell me I have failed Tell me I'm a criminal, deserving death, deserving to lose it all I don't have any hope I only have fear and despair I can never reach for your hand It's all sliding away I cannot remember you I'm too far gone So what's the deal, what are you fighting for It can never be the same

Close your eyes, give up the fight, forget about the lullaby, forget about the wild animal ...

Baby, we belong to this world but I'm searching for the traces while I'm sinking deep again, I can better stop this path never ends

I'm thinking of you like something of a thousand years ago I'm now standing in a hall with dragontears like curtains diving in the oceans without you sailing on these pearls without you Silent tears coming through Baby, what will you do I'm thinking of you like something of a thousand years ago My mouth is full of lust and pride so dignified Silent tears coming through Baby what will you do, I'm thinking of you

watching you

I'm unaware of so many things,

I'm unaware of the dreams I'm missing ...

Here, I gave up all my hopes,

I even gave up on you

I am the sun dying,

I am the sun flying,

All that I miss, all that I do,

is watching you ...

I'm unaware, I only stare, and watching you from the distance ...

I'm unaware of all the things you say to me ...

You aren't here, but you will be in my destiny ...

But I gave up all the hope, and I gave up all my dreams,

and I gave up everything, I even gave up on you ...

I'm lost ... in a thousand spaces I'm shattered but I'm living on ...

I am the sun crying and sighing

I am the sun flying ... All that I do, all that I miss, all that I want,

is watching you

Can you smell the distance ... can you smell my pain ...

I'm wondering ... no one's coming they're all outside ...

crying on your grave ... I still see shadows dancing like a fool ...

like the sun touching the moon like the burdens going down ...

all that they do ... is watching you

Where the Sun is Burning

Can you hear me, crying from the mountains,

can you hear me going down ...

I'm going down to the grave, to see your face ...

Can you watch my hand, my ornament ...

Can you watch my face ... where the sun is burning

Can you sit and dance, can you watch my face,

where the sun is burning ... I'm watching you from the cloud ...

I'm watching you from behind

My face is split ... I have attention

I have attention I have no friends

only attention ... only attention ...

and where the sun is burning, and where the sun is burning ...

I found your name on a grave

You just lived hundreds of years ago ...

I don't even know you I don't even know you ...

*Where the sun is burning where the sun is burning I found out
you're just a bitter past of someone else*

*Your daddy ... your mother your sister and your brother while I was
just a breeze in the shadegetting born in future getting born on
your grave ... where the sun is dancing where the sun is burning a
feather on a wave a feather on a wave*

*A fantasy, a fantasy a fantasy is dying in me A fantasy a
fantasy a fantasy is dying in me*

I cannot stand the mystery ... I cannot stand the mystery I cannot find the mystery ...

I'm in the end I'm in the beginning but I never find the mystery I never find the mystery It's just an echo in me

Like the waterfall of all my hidden tears I'm crying like a million years I'm dying inside but I will never find my inner pearl bleeding from behind I have watched your trousers drying in the rain I'm a morning in the evening I'm a feeling in the brain but I'll never find my history, I'll never find my hidden pain it's extasy sliding through this neverending vein vanity just vanity just vanity will speak to me too lame to raise my fist ... too lame to reach the shore i'm dying here in pleasure that's what you will ignore always ignore always see the lies are still in me

And all these vampire-creatures running through the night,

Taking pieces of me away with them, not everything for they can't stand the light,

Running away, sliding away, from a fire wanting them to fall,

A fire of prey

And all these vampire-creatures running in my heart,

They tore you and me apart,

They spoke lies, they loved to hit the wound,

Our love is dying now, our love is crying now,

But there is no mercy or care around

And all these vampire-creatures taking so many sights away,

Do I still remember who you are,

Am I still watching you in my mind,

And all these vampire-creatures taking so many memories away,

Is it driving us insane, or is it for us the way out

Never Sundays (Raining Blood)

She's washing her clothes in the mud, she's coming down like the flood, screens are all overflowing. She's drinking milk from the newborn. It's on hell's tv tonight, on the eastside, screams of irony take place, for there's football in the stations, heads of the newborn falling down, the ironians are sitting on their thrones teaching them who master it all. Skins they suck empty, clothes washing in the mud, but she never washes it on sunday, for there aren't sundays here, and it never rains, it's only raining blood.

Easter of Prey

Ironian smiles, while tv's on, it's raining blood in hell, and the mud is strong, holding up a footballfield, but then it sinks away, to become the beast's prey. Ironian smiles, while another footballfield rises, where indian ironians run I never liked these guys, but they are entering in, until the beasts are tearing the grounds, opening up their mouths, while the public's irony is taking them away, it's time for another prey. And I see cows running on fields, while ironian smiles are high, until the blood

rains. And then a voice shouts high and loud, all on hell's tv and then I'm putting it out. I go to sleep again, but someone is watching me closely with an ironic stare. I say I'm already in hell, so what do you want. But he's only there to bring me deeper, to a chessboard of prey. It's always winter here, always burning, shooting flames from inside out to be launched like a player. But can I run away, don't want to be a gladiator. Ironian smiles, while tv's on, it's raining blood in hell, and the mud is strong, holding up a chessboard, but then it sinks away, to become the beast's prey. Ironian smiles, while another chessboard rises, where indian ironians stand tall never liked these guys ... could never stand the words coming out of their mouths They jump and then they kill Their stares just spread the thrill It's taking so many hearts away They're always looking for prey Hell's tv, another mystery when I put it off, I just come into another part of this machine It never sleeps It always slides and creeps I can never breath If you win or lose the game ... Machine will swallow them all away Someone speaks ... fire and blood coming out of his mouth, like a spitting python, like a dragon and an idiot together He's the quizmaster of hell's television, when he speaks all the skeletons are burning, it's taking so much life away while the dead balls are rising, to become born again in hell, on the footballfields they cry They do not know the way But the ironians they take their heads and pray They shoot for prey All these babies find their cradles and cages All these babies fly home while the ironians smile They were never my types of guys Ironians, ironians, running after balls too far away And on the footballfields someone is dying, but the ironians do not care, for this is hell, ... more death will come to find it's way And someone on the footballfields is weeping but the ironians do not care for this is hell more tears will come to find their ways And milk is streaming forth from the newborn And all their mothers are drinking Milk to raise, rivers are rising, break the seal, someone's hiding behind Milk to raise, mothers screaming, break the seal, cannot live with yesterday Ironians do not care a lot christmasbells aren't ringing Then eastercows they enter having

easterbells, while Spanish idiots play the fools I can't stand them, seeing them running after tables Break the seals Tomorrow we break the seals Tomorrow never comes, for it's always today The secret of the easter of prey

Wednesday Forever

Someone is rising, it's like the milkman, having milk from the newborn from hell Forget about the tales of football, it never comes They are running after tomorrow, a day which never comes Someone is rising, it's like the milkman, spanish ironians break the seals ... Can't you run away Can't you fly away, for there's no yesterday There's only a today And today it's Wednesday, it's like hell's day It can never turn around, it's always frozen, and a little flame is coming up to spread the fire Forever Wednesday, forever today, while balls in hell are burning, seal has been broken, by ironians of Brasil, white white milk is floating, from newborn faces of hell We have taken away, we have taken away the shell Someone took the helmet off, now there are snakes on the footballfields, finding their ways Break the seal today, please break the seal today, for today is forever, forever wednesday

Car Game (Flip the Flipper)

You have to flip good here, or you won't survive Flip good, and take a good dive ... There are flipperians on the road and now it's them against you Will you become one of them ? That's the question but they fight, and that's the truth Do you want to become a gladiator ? It will turn your life brandnew But you can better flip deeper than them, doing it better There are some ironians and idiots on the road It seems they have the Flip They're flip the flipper They have the flip in their pockets, look it's flipping out It's crashing through walls, and

crying loud Then it flips over, and takes you by the throat You better flip better than them, or they will throw you off the road

Chicago

Killers on the road, like flippers, they have found eternal life on the bottoms of their cups Now they are like Holy Grails They're on their way to Chicago And I know it will put some switches And the rest will flow, freedom in slowmotion ... Time to think We're not in Africa anymore We have broken the seal Killers on the road, like flippers, they have found eternal life in the bottoms of their cups Now they have reached Chicago There's wine floating above their heads But this Car Game is also a threat For there are idiots on the road, and ironians And there are pigs in Chicago Pigs and Butchers but on this chessboard no one wins And you got to do the Car Game, but you won't get through, for there are idiots on the road, and ironians, giving you the boot Then you float back to Africa again wishing you would lay in Chicago's sand But only on christmas you get a ride And you know you won't make it, for the judges decide And in Africa it's never christmas, you're in hell, but there's a double bottom She's waiting for you in America a picture of the past

Peruomane

They came from far away ... It's now Africa, it's so insane These cowboys came from Peruomane, an America below the South where breasts and buttocks were just heads and nipples were mouths That's what Jim Morrison said But no one ever listens to him since he's dead Here idiots and ironians lived Jim Morrison never found the exit But is he still in, that's the question Or was he just a sightseer watching from a distance wall He's still our horizon this guy Can we go back to that place ? Africa's so lost since it was isolated from America Peruomane, it must just rise and never fall Got the butcher's switch

in Chicago But butchers and pigs, they always fall away Peruomane rise, and start the carnival It's the forbidden tree of hell It's on television tonight, and Jim Morrison will shine more than ever. America, don't let your Africa fall again. I gave it to you. Care for it like a newborn baby. These are the words from the prophet, the spirit of the forbidden tree of hell. Peruomane, the Rise and Fall of Jim Morrison, but he will rise again.

The Tongue (All Fall Down)

Tongues of hell rising, forbidden trees, with the fruits of the dying So put your tongue out of your mouth Hang on the telephone the whole night, until hell takes you away in it's delight And according to Jim Morrison Europe was also a part of America in the past. And everyone was made of paint and light, in the deepest darkness And Jimmy had the paint-gun. It was the eternal tree of hell. So break the seal, it's carnival, drink the beer All fall down

Los Angeles

Got the switch in Los Angeles, here the screens bow, and send their lights ... Here the seals have been made We've been tricked by lights and paint And Flip the Flipper chews the lights like chewing gum His tongue is tall and thick Like snake's universe it coils around hell's forbidden trees There are no seals on the bottles here It streams having no end. And then the woodcutter comes to cut off the forbidden trees of hell with his axe Never christmas anymore Only easter, leading us to Tartarus ... There are cows on the roads now Never trains anymore Jim Morrison plays on the flute, the piper leading us to Tartarus His eyes are speaking His forehead speaks and his cheeks, displaying the A of anarchism. But in the cities, the ironians and idiots sell the old fruits of the forbidden trees Don't eat them, just slide away The women here are like forbidden trees Don't take them They will fade away They are like ghosts anyway always sliding away

But what is left ? Only a painting of the forbidden trees. And an almost naked man stands before it. We're in hell's museum.

Redtime Lovesong

Girl, we must sacrifice each other this evening, We must say goodbye for the greater good, Giving each other back to a greater circle, This is what we have to do, We are just one-day-lovers, We never reach the end of the day As I'm getting weaker and your heart begins to beat, This is what we have to do for a greater good, Between me and you, The memory will fade away, and you will find another lover for one day, So look me deep in the eyes for the last time, I will wrap you in a blink, will let you shiver inside, You're such a paranoid girl, and I'm an autistic sight, We can never reach each other, but you will find another friend on tomorrow's shore, Just a one-day-friend, a passenger, all these days they pass us by, All these days they just pass us by

Frozen Friends

It's strange there are some friends with me, they always stay, They are frozen in time, can't get them out of my memory, They are like family, It seems like I need them, they're my breath, but still it's scary, There are things I never seem to forget, I think I'm frozen in this piece, seems I'm frozen in this clock, It seems I never can relate to the things deeper inside of me, Death is never the solution, for it will only create another frozen confusion, Please, red time take me out. It seems I have learned to watch the things by different eyes, It's like red time's on my back now, making the good compromise, All these frozen things around me, I can turn them in my head, Can mess them up in red time's wheel flowing through the night, Giving them the answers, to what they believe is right I have

learned to shut up more, and to watch a second time, Seeing the bends I would never see if I would just talk and stare, I have learned to watch these things from the distance, And they seemed to be another one coming out of the confusion, It's now all clear to me, red time is the answer for you and me, The answer for you and me I have wasted so much anger, could only stare and talk, I was a gladiator of this machine, But now since I found the red talk, silent whispers in the night, Words fading away in strange delight, I could never watch things a second time, always the gladiator of your mind, coming from a greater circle, always solving the riddle of another fight, deeper in the mysteries of your night

Sane

I am your idiot, the gladiator of your mind, Always trying to prove that I'm not crazy and not bad, Always working to prove that I am not a liar, Why working so hard for an image I am not ? I do not fit in your boxes, the product of a certain point of view, Well I am not crazy enough, I need to be an idiot to break these chains, And then I probably burn in your hell, But that's better to be the gladiator of a mind so sane

Girl Inside

I'm an idiot, have to fly with your birds, Have to die with your goats, yes, they're coming from the waters, Telling you the tales unheard, it's like we have to play your conscience, Still gladiators, gladiators, rise and die, for there are so many girls inside I'm an idiot, have to fly with all your pigs, Have to die with them, gathering the seeds for tomorrow, Planting them one by one into all these girls inside, Still we are their gladiators in their night, Gladiators of a conscience so sane, so innocent, Why did we grasp all this fame, on hell's television it is tonight, Breaking all the bones of all the traitors inside, We can never open this door, we can never stand tall

on it's shore, It has to be this way, for girls inside want to have a piece of the prey, These girls of the wheels, so cruel, but always sane and innocent, We are their lawyers, asking them why can't we be their judges, But we have to leave this crown, gotta ask them, cannot be the clown, Do not have the words for such answers, always fading away after everyday, Arena frozen in my mind, taking us back after the fight Girl inside, can you run and fly with me, can you let me free, Can you take a dive in the night, for the greater good, I know you're in an arena too, girls never like each other, Always jealous, always gossip, but can you shut up for awhile, I know your also a gladiator, someone's idiot, but you have to learn how to sacrifice

Hell's TV

Memory like hell's tv, burning in the night, taking us back to the fight, we are the gladiators of someone's accusations. Need to burn home and house, all the furniture inside, don't forget the dolls of their children, such cruelty is never right. But we are gladiators of someone's conscience, gladiators on hell's tv tonight, burning like the memory We are gladiators of someone's desires, gladiators of a long lost romance, can you give it back tonight, we have to sacrifice it to the wheel A strange machine, gliding through our heads, like hells tv And someone's on the radio while we are sleeping Cannot hear my own dreams tonight Memory like hell's tv, burning in the night, it's burning in my head and brains, it's burning in my eyes, cannot see the things of yesterday, I see everything different

The Goat and the Idiot

Hell is in fire, panic panic, all that we have build is now lost Hell's on fire, criminals burning ... What can we do now we've lost Can I buy

some papers from you, a new silhouette Can I dream with you instead
.... For all my cinema's are gone now There's a new show in hell,
breaking my beautiful spell All these lights are turning, bending
Bend over, girl, will lead you to another shore There's a great great
wheel turning like hell's tv-show Hell is in fire, it's strange to me
no cinema's anymore, only tv ... Do you want to have them all lazy now
.... Tv in their own caves and I'm lost somehow Hell is in fire,
cinema's burning voices on the radio tonight A goat is entering,
with an idiot Please give me some light Or this will turn into a fight
..... Voices on the tv ... rolling waters from the screen Can you
quench the fire, smoking or do I have to watch my own screen

Wild

Can you dance in hell like this hallelujah, can you dance in hell like
bubblegum ... roses are turning blue, white smoke from the waters Can
you dance in hell like this hallelujah, dance like this, this year there won't
be christmas Can you dance in hell like this hallelujah, frozen statues
melt today, there are idiots swimming in the waters Sharks come out
of their caves Can you dance, can you dance like this Can you
dance, can you dance like this

Can you dance in hell like this, halleluja, christmas won't be here today,
not in hell and not in heaven, only easter comes here for it's prey he's
such an idiot such an idiot can you dance like him can you smoke
like him and spit the fire he's on the fairground, lose or win

Say, can you dance like easter, can you dance like this idiot's smile Hell
has been frozen over, but the flame inside makes everything wild

Days in Hell

When indians play football in hell, hell gets frozen over, only a little flame will burn inside, to change everything into another day These days in hell searching for prey You can do anything ... There are no laws here Only lusts for nothing is real Idiots they walk here Idiots have their smiles Like strange waters and strange flowers And someone is peeing in the skies These days in hell made everything wild When barbarians play football in hell with heads and testicles too big The sacrifice is wicked, and they're burning every christmas When idiots play football in hell Waves will grasp heaven Strange fist will crash them all These gladiators let every christmas fall ... To let a deeper easter rise, so evil Waves will enslave them all But all this only happens when someone plays with his little machine of carnival

Cruel Picture of a Boy's Friend

Mother, get me out of here, open the door Why did you lock me up here since I was two years old, you stupid whore Mother, please, I will be kind, don't leave me alone in the night Mother, why is it that I always get presents at christmas, but then you lock the door again It's like sinking in the sand Cruel picture of a boy's friend

These christmas-presents they sting and they lie, but they're my only friends in this darkness, and they never tell me why These friends are the idiots of my skies I can never think and dream when they're talking to me Talk to me please talk to me for my dreams are killing me Wished I had some easter-presents, like some little lights in my nights Ornament's so close, it stings me Wished I had some moments with another one's diary I know it can kill me but so what ? I was never alive ...

Why do I always have to live in this cellar But one day I will rise I will be a boy's friend in disguise It was all a cruel picture in a

mother's mind Like a time-bomb she is She's a dressed up idiot
Mother, get me out of here I hear you're having parties upstairs, you
wicked whore Mother why did you lock me up here since I was two
years old I never had the chance to see the daylight Never had the
chance to go to school I'm only living here with these christmas-
presents So please, open the door

Can I have some easter-presents, some moments with another one's diary
.... I know it can kill me But so what ? I was never alive Or am I
now a paranoid, baby Let me out from here, baby Just for one
night And then I'll sink away again to my private hell without a light
... Just one night, I beg you, baby, and then I will slowly fade away To
close the diary of you and me together I promise you will forget
everything I say

Major Spell

Something is moving in hell ... Idiots do a major spell Crowns are
falling off everyone is free ...New Year's taking of For everything
turns backwards in hell after such a spell There are idiots on TV
Cows and clean roads between you and me

Too Late

On hell's tv today, o woman like a widow, help and pray, she lost her
children in the dark Lost her husband by a shark On hell's tv today
I'm wondering am I alone here ... No, there are some skeletons in the
waters behind me Waiting till the overflow On hell's tv today A
man with a high hat telling them all they have to pray, for satan's here,
this idiot, he will spread the fear And he will set the angels out of their
cages Won't go back to that place, where he had built his puppetspace
.... puppetmarkets God is just an ellebow away On hell's tv today

a mother weeps, for christmasbells don't ring anymore, only easterbells like cowbells, and there are cowboys on the shores Sometimes I want to scream to God, but who is he ? He's just a puppet from a madman's diary Madmen on the street Madmen in the skies Madmen all over me On hell's tv today, a brother searching for his sister, searching her for she could pray, he doesn't have a voice and a conscience Brothers on the streets today, searching for their sisters, for they could pray, while they were too far away Can I have just one prayer out of your mouth, can you write it down for me, before I take the road into the deep On hell's tv today, sharks come out of their cages, cows are on the roads today, where are the trains And lucifer is smiling, because he has a great day, for his god is dying, and now he can take the other way Is this the end of all our prayers, is this the end of all our christmasses anyway On hell's tv tomorrowa little voice will do it's prayer, but then satan comes to break the last snare Satan can you rise, you had these puppetmarkets in disguise, you had these churches on your back, your marionets moving by your strings, tell them all their god is in a free fall flying towards seas of fire satan will burn them all just a madman's carnival There's urine on the stairs Satan smiles today He has burnt some of his puppets, the ones who used to pray ... When will this nightmare ends, no one understands No one will pick something up from it It's just a madman's play While the idiots are still following his diary On hell's tv yesterday ... Someone lost it on his way He's crying looking for his children His wife took them away She was the puppet of a madman's diary the puppet of a strange strange society Can we help her today, can we cut the strings and take her away For when her husband will find her, she will be meat on the plate Please, madman do something, or it will be too late (It's already too late) ... Go there or it will be too late (It's already too late) Please, go there, or it will be too late (It's already too late)

Spear

She stood there before me, the picture had been frozen, while I was staring, such a naked sight, could see her bones through her skin She watched me like she would watch sharks, she shivered ... and then she took a knife and ran towards me to kiss me, and then she moved like an idiot all over me Who's up who's under who's sun who's thunder who's winter who's summer it's burning anyway why do you scream why do you yell this pretty dream is just the hell's shell You still play with toys girl, still play with rabbits and teddybears You have to ride a horse, and growing into a spear

No complaints

There are heads on the water, men in a boat ... These are the idiots, everyone is dying Everyone is shivering Pictures get frozen in the heads like seconds take a thousand years Where are all your criminals now, did they hide this year ? People screaming to their gods, but only sharks are coming forth. There are heads on the water, men in a boat, these are the idiots, you better stop talking, better stop dreaming, better stop lying ... They hear everything, they slide through your walls but in the end they crash down in their falls first they cry a lot, crying loud, and then they scream your name, these are the idiots, think twice before you start to complain.

Sacrifice

I have a wound, I was on hell's tv today, people were buying their heads away It was dope, so that they didn't have to pray ... Then they took their glasses Staring into the crowds below them, while spitting loud And I have a wound, like a big tattoo All I do is scream but it's only a dream Idiots came to me today They raised me up, they gave me power, but at the end of the day I gotto take a shower while

everything was in delay My ornament was burning, turning My ornament screamed my name, like I was in big fame I was like a president, throwing my crown away And now I am the idiot of idiots Now I am searching for prey like them but it was just my way to tell them about another day I am an idiot of prey, since you stared at me since you took my breath away You raised me high, and then you let me fall, to be a part of your carnival Didn't know you would be so creative after all And now I have the tattoo I was on hell's tv And I met you again Like the power of some superwoman You're drawn by the thunder I was drawn by the sky In us the sun went down under While we were laughing, telling each other goodbye Goodbye for the last time Hope I will never see you again I met you in disguise so many other times Even after the sacrifice

Idiots of Brasil

Finally I reached hell in my death Finally I could take the bridge to leave this shell It had bothered me throughout the years Finally I was in hell to watch your tear I took a dive, and told you : honey, you will survive For we are with the idiots Idiots are growing in us Idiots take our souls away On hell's tv I met you We're waiting for the next day We watch the cows below us, they're running to make way turning everything backwards searching for prey These are the cows of prey Raised by the idiots of Spain And there are French idiots on their way, to take the last train

Idiots of Spain they're marching, having no mercy, only cruelty is flowing through their veins ... While someone is crying, they only push the spear deeper They have lost their way While Indian idiots with so many flags, colourfull, while someone's vomitting, someone's breathing hard and loud, while someone's kicking harder Are we in a classroom today The teacher's voice is slowly fading away They are the truants, they

never love us Teacher tells goodbye They're teasing us by their soft lies, about paradises too far away for our understandings, well I will take the road to hell instead, on a shimmering tv-day My hero fell out of the machine today I have taken his hand taking him away Paradise will never be the same

Idiots and Donkeys (No Choice)

You have a mind on your own, and I cannot follow it, for it's always changing, always shifting before my eyes, you try to make me insane ... So I rather choose the road to hell To scream with idiots and donkeys All what it takes to quench your voice ... It's penetrating me I do not have another choice All what takes to bring you down, all what takes to quench your voice, I swear on my mothers grave ... I do not have another choice Than to scream with idiots and donkeys.

Sarcasm

He walks with bones around his arms, With muscles on his back and chest, But these aren't his, He's a vampire boy on his way to sarcastic bliss, Through your mouth he speaks, He takes your head and then he bleeds

Knife in the Middle

Put the knife in the middle, Where the cake is soft, where meat is hiding, Everyone is sliding away Put the knife in the middle, where girls stand tall they have raised their nipples, Where all the milk flows, something grows, Or is it me becoming wise, is it me opening my eyes, Nothing is moving anymore, I'm sliding over frozen statues, Over roofs and through the darkness, only my own lights form these grey moving pictures, Of a

song once died out Close your eyes, get the picture, We've been tied to a wheel, Another point of view, higher flames than this, it's over between me and you, I found another prince, This prince of june, He's a vampire's heart, he's a tale unheard, he's speaking where you can never hear him, All he wants to do, is taking a part away from you Put the knife in the middle, Where it's easy to cut and slide, Where the mud has sunk much deeper, In a tale where we will unite, As a prince with his princess, oh so wise, oh so wise, but the queen and king are just knives in disguise, run away, for it's the day of sacrifice

Kiss of Prey

Covered by skulls, covered by rotting meat, He kisses the bride, and it all slides away, It is the kiss of prey Slowly he comes near, When he leaves there's death all around, When he kisses it's the first and the last time, Kisses of prey, their shadows always stay I said go away, I said don't you come here anymore, I know what you are all about, Baby, you're a kiss of prey, Once showing yourself you slowly turn your head away, It's like the fire is burning, We cannot control this love, Kisses of prey, always taking everything away

My Lullaby

Thought I would call this new girl, She's so damned insecure, When you're shy, keep fading away, To the land high in the sky, Making us all wondering why So I called this new girl, So damned insecure, She stuttered on the phone, And I said baby I will lead you home, And then she started to cry her mother died today, And her lover decided to slide slowly away When morning comes everything will be over, Everything will appear so insane, When morning comes hell will be frozen over, Come with me, my lullaby, no one will know why

Float Away

Tell me what is important, The sky is full of fools, One day we will break through, Everything will disappear, Everything will be forgotten, A new year is coming near Tell me what is of use, The waters are full of fools, Telling we are criminals, Everything will be frozen, Everything will fade away and float away I want to forget about it all, To lay it down and freeze it all, It has to stop now it's breaking my mind I want to leave it all behind, I'm in this prison, like an eternal night, I cannot see you, but you're standing there, You're arms wide open, touching my sensitive snare Can you take me away, To another point of view, please tell me it wasn't true, Can you take me away, can you change to pictures in my head, Can you crash my memory Your dress is whiter than the whitest white, It's getting clear to me, you're washing my memory, Your inner healing is shining through, there's fantasy between me and you, stronger than death, stronger than life, stronger than my memory, I will survive I cannot change time, but i'm fighting against it in a hopeless arena, Is this my fate, take me away, is there any chance to escape ? I cannot change time, I'm broken inside, but time's a trickster, I must lead my own life

Delirium

You must wake up, my child, Everything is growing outside, We have conquered conscience, We have travelled through the night, You must wake up, my love, Everything is growing inside, It's the last delight, and then the morning comes, We will be in the fields together, They won't take us away, for we are dreaming, fading, Growing inside, like a lucifer in a darker night, Coming up from the morning to take our space away, dogs and horses are running, baby, let us be weak, Baby, it's already time to sleep, Hold my hand, we have conquered time and thinking, We have stopped it all, we can take the train for another fall, Deeper inside, only

*deeper inside, we do not need anything coming from behind, We're
deeper inside, deeper inside, baby let's hide in the night, Here we will get
our pictures clear, Everything looks so insane, delirium takes us into
another year*

The System Left You

She said

*The system left you,
you gonna need the harder times,*

*The system left you,
and it will bite you out of line*

*The system left you,
gotta need the harder hit,*

The system left you,

Mother's Sky

These creatures looking for a place to hide,

lay them down, deep inside

These creatures need some place to sleep,

They are running to the night,

The creatures in the sky,

lay down, deep inside,

the creatures in the sky,

lay them down, far behind

Don't you know when mother's speaking,

got to know the mother's sky

Enchanting the Marionet

Cry for the urban renewal,

cry for a heart full of tears,

these waterfalls, these waterfalls,

they bring water to all who hears.

Remember my name,
when your dreams are over,
I will lead you to the finishline,
these boys from lynx bring you over the hills,
in a green car, in a strange household,
where all materials move.

Remember my name,
when your dreams are over,
I will lead you to the finishline,
these boys from lynx bring you over the hills,
in a green car, in a strange household,
where all materials move.

It's a strange sort of glue ...
it's horror, but that's all hardening them,
no problem for echo ...
this boy designed by harems
your mother sewed in your suit

all sifted by the kettles,
she's still .. enchanting the marionet ...
in strange lipsticks' rythm
she's enchanting the marionet ...
until he's home again

still the hard spray in your mind ...
dim lights in the night,
from the dark chrystal,
your mother sewed in your suit ...
no problem for echo ...
this boy designed by harems
marching under lipsticks' rythms,
enchanting the marionet
in black sand he lives,
sending prisoners downstairs,
it's horror, but that's all hardening them,
they will be sold by a public's touch,

no problem for echo ...
this boy designed by harems
marching under lipsticks' rythms,
enchanting the marionet

Remember my name,
when your dreams are over,
I will lead you to the finishline,
these boys from lynx bring you over the hills,
in a green car, in a strange household,
where all materials move.

Remember my name,
when your dreams are over,
I will lead you to your destiny,
these boys from lynx bring you over the hills,
in a green car, in a strange household,
where all materials move.

Ornament of Speech

Chrystal dreamers, walking from the top of spring,

Chrystal dreamers walking from the top of spring,

to all nations,

chrystal dreamers flow to the sunlight,

dreams cannot be forgotten there,

where nations fall in the night,

where the sun let them down,

but tomorrow there will be sun's grip again,

on the ornament of speech

Chrystal dreamers, going down under,

waiting for the sun to touch their waters,

Chrystal dreamers going down under,

searching for the white pink,

standing on aldan's coasts,

riding the white rabbits,

the mysterious pipers,

attracting the doves from their roofs ...

Tucan boys,

They know the sensitive spots,

They still throw stones in them,

watching the waves

their clothes are getting older

they are loved in schools, they are loved in bed,

with sentimental juices,

gliding through their brains,

touching their hidden horizons,

they are loved in schools, they are loved in bed,

when their sentimental ornaments start to get shy,

these ornaments of speech,

these ornaments of whispers without words.

i am watching my brains today,

i am watching my ornament of speech,

gliding through the day,

like a snake hunting

Their boots are wet, their heads and hands are cold, grasping like rats

hearts are warm, for flames burn there ...

masters of the veils of illusion ...

Soothing the mass into sleep at the ends of the days and seasons

Prince of Autumn

She's sewing her son's beard on his face again

..... I can see the mosaic of the old church again

A cathedral in the forest again

The tall windows still speak to my mind again ...

and again ... and again ... and again and again ... and again

They all live in that old church again ...

the old spinners, ravens beyond the faery's world

They are gathering my old dreams in the forest again ...

The cuckoo is staring at me again ...

and again ..and again ..and again ..and again ... and again ...

I'm hearing the echo's of the embroiderer she's standing tall in the tall church of the old little town Everything is small there, I see small trains and small stations with little conductors Where is she going to ? I see her going to the sea, fishing at the drowned little people and toy-trains they are like little tin soldiers but I also see little bank-managers She gathers them in her hat, and dives in the ocean to become a mermaid

The lion loves to see her swimming It reminds him of the time he could swim Now he's sick, lying in his bed day in day out He never wants to go back to the sea, although he had a good time there Now he's writing night-ales, and listening to his birds all the time ... The lion has a warm heart for her, he loves to dry her with his tall towels bringing her to the tower-attic again There she spins his dreams old champions

Sick lions are wandering through the streets of Virgo There she slides through the Northern wind She changes into an icicle

Maria Magdalena finally finds her son, he almost died in the rain Now he's autumn's prince, riding the horse of spring finding a pair of lady's shoes with high heels in the forest Kissing them and bringing them to his mother She smiles deep, now she can run through the forest

A bunny is gathering the acorns for the winter, disappearing in the summer's rain

In first day of spring, I saw an octo smiling,

he finally reached the forest, he finally reached the wet dresses,

singing in the rain,

the ornament is swelling on his finger,

it's now an autumn's prince

it's such a pretty autumn's town,
you're spinning around like mud on tables,
raising the forest,
for another day near the beach

You're such a pretty autumn's prince,
you're spinning around like classroom tables,
spinning around like deserts in a dream ...

Black and White

What's this dress,
my hands are full of shatters,
heritage from the crash,
she didn't want to die

What's this dress,
Can you give it some emotion,
can you give it some colour,
it's a heritage from my mother,

and my sister doesn't live anymore ...

*A spanish dream took her away,
on clouds so high i couldn't reach it,
this animal didn't want to die,
oh far away from these places,
she still lives in a dream,
she showed me the beak of a swan.*

*You, oh prince, you came from white mountains, wrapping snow-clouds
around your shoulders, breathing snowflakes in and out. You, oh prince,
your mother didn't raise you, but a white blanket did.*

*Now this ornament looks pale, now this ornament looks tender, while the
sophisticated men walk so tall. Now this ornament is shy, now this
ornament grows greyer, for the sophisticated men wanted to be black
and white.*

*Now this ornament looks pale, now this ornament looks tender, while the
sophisticated men walk so tall. Now this ornament is shy, now this
ornament grows greyer, for the sophisticated men wanted to be black
and white.*

*You oh prince of satin, you oh prince of green, walking in solutions, you
think you have seen, walking in tall leather, walking side by side,
screaming like there is no other day. Satin scream, broken dream, when
you will reach the city, my son, they will burn your velvet ships sink. But
they will give you the treasures.*

Now this ornament looks pale, now this ornament looks tender, while the sophisticated men walk so tall. Now this ornament is shy, now this ornament grows greyer, for the sophisticated men wanted to be black and white.

Now this ornament looks pale, now this ornament looks tender, while the sophisticated men walk so tall. Now this ornament is shy, now this ornament grows greyer, for the sophisticated men wanted to be black and white.

Now I Have No Time To See It

*You said the show was over,
You said the cold was over,
You said your dog was bleeding,
but now I have no time to see it,
You said it's never ending,
You said our rooms were blending,
You said it's never leaving,
but now I have no time to see it.*

*You said you're mother's screaming,
You said no time for leaving,*

You said that now you're hurt,
but now I have no time to see it,
You said the tears you're crying,
It's like they're never dying.
You said this hour there's hope,
but now I have no time to see it

You said the snow had ended,
you said the cold had ended,
you said the trees were burning,
but now I have no time to see it,
You said your mother turned it,
you said a miracle's through it,
you said no time to leave,
but now I have no time to see it

Proclaimed Rights

Paralyzing fires, ornament dreams, hunter comes closer,
dances and screams, hunter takes place, on his beast,

witches are dying, for they don't believe,
but hey this girl is crying, hey this girl she stopped denying,
ride with the hunter to everlasting sights

Paralyzing lives, paralyzing fires, snakes are rising,
Won't listen to me, I am on one knee,
Paralyzing desires, tender nights, it cannot save you this time,
for there are hunters with their lights,
Stretching the leather, sweeping the dust, with their nights the lust
Watchful ornament, piercing cry, he tries but she's breaking his lies,
Hunter comes closer, changing the sights, in blood always denied,
Raising his sword to come through

I was an archer all my life, but now I only use a dagger,
Come to me and I will set you free, on dark horses we find the night,
With their nights the lust, proclaim my rights

On Black Horses

On horses too tall, the art of hunting, wake up call,

Bloodflies, side by side, swarms deep in the night,
proclaimed my rights

On horses tall they enter the lights and the fires,
vanishing before my eyes, like the invisible strike,
in mornings dark fires, the blood of the cry

On horses they sit and then they fall, art of hunting is raising them tall,
So many wounds, and scars never seem to fit, this land is dying,
the hunter is crying, hunter hunter, martyr

On black leather, sands of the grey, sands of the water,
Take me away, on black roads, mud between the fire,
Faces are haunting I cannot deny,

Take me through the flames, through the dark dark nights,

On black black roads, on black black desires,

Suffering instead of lying,

Gotto be honest with myself, the art of hunting is crying,

Cannot leave this girl, but she's ever sliding

On black horses she rides,

Guns are tall, a wicked harpoon, better days before me,
Better words, shadows in the nights, luring me deeper inside,
Look, I'm in a torn decision, hear my cry, my desperate cry,
On black horses she rides, giving me her sights,
Shapeshifting in the night, these bloody nights

Soldier Rise

On torn clothes I slide, forest didn't have mercy on me,
Still on one knee, still with half desires, taking me away in the nights,
Half delights, causing blood and misery, art of hunting, rise, be my
destiny,
How can you be humble among these beasts, as they will eat you alive
and enslave you,
Better be pride and bitter, take it to your belief
Stand up for your rights, powersoldiers are speaking,
The art of sitting is done, the art of suffering is gone,
Claim the hunter, claim his desire, or we can't make it through the night,
All these beasts raise tall, but who are we, we are too humble,
Mixed up by christian fairytales, oh soldier rise

Come with Me

Can I take you there, high in the sky,
There's a rabbit kingdom, we will always smile,
Those waterfalls will wash your tears away,
Can I take you there, so high in the sky,
On horses we will go there,
They have their wings wide,
They have always covered you,
But come now, with me, into the skies,
There's a rabbit kingdom waiting, we will always smile
And the waterfalls will wash your tears away,
will wash your brains of memories,
will wash away your days,
And the waterfalls will wash your thoughts away,
let us go insane, let us go insane,
for our sanity is eating us away

Smile Away Forever

Someone's knocking on my door,

Telling me the tears are over,

Let's smile forever,

Someone's knocking on my door,

Telling all our fears are over now,

She leads me into the skies

There is a way to find me deep in your dreams,

There is a way to glide into my streams,

There is a way to hold it close to you,

Let's smile away forever, let's smile away together

Someone's knocking on my door,

Telling me the tears are over,

Let's smile forever, wipe the tears from your eyes,

Come with me across the skies

There is a way to find me deep in your dreams,

There is a way to glide into my streams,

There is a way to hold it close to you,

Let's smile away forever, let's smile away together

The Letter

Cities, full of rabbitfeathers,

Cities, full of rabbitmarkets and fairygrounds,

While trains are moving loud,

In the distance grasp the letter,

Read it by your mind,

You have the rabbit eye so deep inside,

Watching all the colours,

Of the world that is to come,

In a Rabbit Kingdom we will all stand strong

So dance with me, ballerina, let us sing the song again,

Let us bow down to the stories in the sand,

So dance with me, ballerina, let us sing the song again,

Let us build our precious sandcastles to live there without end

She wrote you a letter,

About a kingdom so far away,
She is living there all alone,
Why don't you let her take you away,
And all your friends,
It can be fun living in the sands

So dance with me, ballerina, let us sing the song again,
Let us bow down to the stories in the sand,
So dance with me, ballerina, let us sing the song again,
Let us build our precious sandcastles to live there without end

You Are My Fantasy

You are my light when I stand up,
You are my light, you are my beach,
You are my light that keeps me going,
You are like my sands of time,
You are my lights in the sky,
Covering me, always letting me dream,
Never waking me,

Dreaming, never waking, dreaming never waking,

You are my fantasy,

of a rabbit kingdom deep inside of me

Baby, It's Me

I know you have the strength to build this world,

You carry the seed, the fantasy,

You found it once on the shore,

Of a fairytale deep down there in your heart,

You found it when you broke apart,

Now you are like the fountain,

Now you are like the summer's stream

You are full of creativity,

Baby, it's me

Change So Fast

You must forget about your past,

There's nothing fun there,

The lights of venus will wash our memories away,

They will do it layer by layer,
They're building step by step,
There's nothing worthy to remember,
Everything will change,
change so fast

The Water

In the morning I wake up,
To see your lovely face,
We will never fall asleep again,
I'm holding you tight

Drink some water, drink some water, from the venus fountain,
Step on sand and step in water,
It's flowing there to make a new world

Come to the water, let it wash you brandnew,
Slide into the water, and let it cover you,
Let it come over you,
We will never fall asleep again

yesterday

evolution flower, evolution friend,

evolution waters, evolution's coming to an end,

as we rise, delivered from the cage, transformed and taken by the flame,

evolution fire, died out at the end of the day,

*the night is falling upon us, it's screaming loud, there's a tender one
among us,*

*it's preaching like the waterfall, in tender rivers we fall, away, in endless
days*

*where are the sunlights of this morningship, it looks so grey it takes us
away,*

back to the night again, we cannot stop it, we cannot stop from falling,

we cannot reach out for tomorrow, like the night has swallowed us,

it's yesterday showing us the loss,

oh yesterday i'm falling in your arms again,

oh yesterday you smile and make us understand,

oh yesterday it's killing me again, when lovers will be friends,

lovers only friends

where are the sunbeats of the morningsky, it's never there,
taking us back to all the pain, until we understand,
we cannot stop from going back, we cannot stop from falling down,
to yesterday, i'm falling in your arms again,
oh yesterday like killing time, killing all the other sides,
tomorrow never comes, it's yesterday where we belong,
and yesterday we're growing to the night again, until we understand,
we cannot stop from going back,
and yesterday, we're growing strong, we're growing in the morningside,
watching all these lights fading away

ordinary day

i am your lover many lightyears away,
i was your lover many times away,
in the morningsky, aha,
i was your tender cigaret when morning faded away,
caught by the afternoon, it's playtime fool,
and in the evening i caught your smile, please play with me again,
let's shoot the butterflies by sand,

for there is no other way, there is no other play, there is no other
cocoon,

there is no better way, on this ordinary day

ordinary day, not so far away,

ordinary day, reach out, ordinary day,

until it flies away, shoot the butterflies by sand,

make them understand,

ordinary day, don't kill our butterflies,

take them away by an ordinary day

ordinary day, ordinary day, ordinary day, an ordinary day

trembling in the skylight, standing wide, blocking all these trains,

i'm trembling in daylight, till evening light will overcome,

when we know where we belong,

ordinary day, take us away

troll

they came from far away, taking us by surprise,

*in their trains of light, dancing like a fool, you always played it cool,
now my head's on fire*

take a train, a train of view,

don't be shy, we got things to do,

don't throw it away, baby, don't play the fool, gotta dance with you,

take a train, a train of view,

don't be shy, got a lot of things to do,

*so baby, don't you throw it all away, don't play the fool, i gotta dance
with you*

labyrinth of love

where deep inside the waterfalls are flowing, can you hear my voice,

*i'm in trouble, tro-o-ouble, come out and watch me, watch my lights, i
sing for you,*

in these trafficlights, on these stairwaylights, i want to be with you,

don't go away, don't be swallowed by the day,

where your diamonds, where your plays are covered by my hand,

i'm speaking to you, your inner friend,

hey hello, can you hear me, can you hear my voice through the waterfall,

*don't be swallowed by the day, don't be swallowed by the days,
come away with me, let us flee, to the inside world, to watch the inside
world,
there's nothing worthy outside, all illusion, find the riddle speaking,
riddles to the doorways inside, come with me, let us hide,
in this labyrinth of love, can i hold you, can you find me,
can you come along with me, in the fire we go strong, in the fire we
belong,
let's shapeshift into another dream, for we are the key, we are the key of
love*

*labyrinth of love, oh labyrinth of love, let us see,
labyrinth of love, coming from beyond, swallowing it all away,
hunting for it's prey, you and me, we're finally, together we are strong,
you are my key, you are my force and glory, you are my destiny,
don't slip away, baby, don't laugh away, we gotta find the way,
you are the key, baby, you are the key of love, please answer me,
you are the key, i'm finally, finally growing, growing strong,
to these days i belong*

can you find me in this labyrinth of love,

*i have searched for you a thousand time, but you were never home,
always wild, always like the fire, baby, always like the haunting key,
in this labyrinth of love, always changing, always moving, like the dance
of love,
coming from beyond*

delight

*i remember, on a day so bright, stars were falling, saw you in delight,
saw you moving your body by the wind, this wind of love, are you
kidding me,
are you kidding me, you look like a marionet, like a supertroll, wide eyes,
mouth open,
tongues are reaching out to me, speaking about so many things, can't you
shut your mouth,
i try to dream away, i try to take the last train, trains away from you,
closing all these doors,
to finally come through, i remember on a day so bright, stars were
falling, you were in such a delight*

all washed away

when circles end, when will you understand,

you're playing girl, with the dolls to be a thrill,
like the marionet, trying to take my life away,
you're playing girl, dangerous girl, you pushed the knife so deep inside,
what can i say to you, on a day like this, i'll remember it for always,
remember it for always, i'm now a desperate witch,
you made me like this, like the beast underwater, waiting for the flame,
to take it all away, my dreams don't have a meaning, so burn it all
away,
bright days come to take it all away, girl, take it all away,
for the bright lights will take it all away, so take it all away,
it's a neverending play, this neverending play, so put up your make-up,
put up your sentiment,
put on the sand, and be the baby, there is nothing to lose,
put up the stare, cold as ice, put up the bloody desire, and spread your
lies,
for days so bright like this will take it all away, so take your chance,
baby, wash these dreams all away,
for bright lights come today, shoot for the last time, shoot to make your
prey, for then it will be all washed away,
for then it will be all washed away, all washed away

sad

i sat on the morning with my only friend,
he said baby why are you so sad,
i turned around, and then i smiled, and took an arrow from my quiver,
and he said loud, he was proud, he said : shout

i speak to masses in my dream,
they never listen, they only scream,
i bring the fire, but they never lose their cold,
i bring desire, but they never seem to grow
i speak to masses, i speak to masses, but they never understand,
they never understand, they never understand, when will they
understand,
that i'm in loss again, showing my teeth to the wind,
showing the sharks on my back, showing dragons on my leg,
i feed the masses, but they never understand, they're always hungry,
and they never seem to get it done, why don't you stop and cry no
longer,
i feed the masses, when will i be strong, i feed the masses, don't know
where i belong,
but i will be strong, flying away one day, to another fire, to another cold
desire

i sat on the morning with my only friend,

he said baby why are you so sad

s-machine

entering the fire, soon it washes away the night,

soon it washes away my pride, to enter another delight,

so humble was your spell, i could open the shell,

so don't you run away, i'm almost close,

so don't you hide, the fire has almost washed away the night

i hear you breathing, hold on,

i hear you screaming, hold on,

i hear your tenderness, be strong, be strong,

with you i belong, like an s-machine,

all day long, all day long, all day long

Marionet

I'm a marionet, I'm so lost and lonely,

Am a marionet, but there's a coming crowning,

For marionets always win, marionets always win

I'm a marionet, always down under, always in might,

Always stringed by light, ensnared by the symmetry

I'm a marionet, I'm dreaming instead,

Leaving the world behind, leaving the world in my pride,

I'm a marionet, it's a lie to be humble among the predators,

Among the wolves, among the tigers, I will be proud

I'm a marionet, I'm a ballet dancer, I'm a skater, I'm an icebreaker,

I'm a marionet, I'm a silly dreamer, I like to be so proud among the wild ones,

I'm a marionet, it's a lie to be humble, to be humble instead,

For I'm a marionet, I wasn't made for that,

I was made for love, I was made for you, I was made for you so tenderly,

What must I do

I'm a marionet, always breaking free from strings, always ensnared by your lovehand,

I'm a marionet, I'm a marionet, I'm a marionet, I'm a marionet

No Use In Being Humble

There is no use in being humble,

I do not have to say anything to the world,

But I speak to you my tender ballerina,

For I know you are a marionet too,

I promised you to be your baby,

Promised you to be your boots,

Promised you to bring you across the river,

Promised you to be so cool

Hey, I wished you were my tender snare,

Close to me, I would play you, like marionets do,

Hey, I wished you were my everlasting dream,

I would follow you, follow you, follow you

There is no use in being humble,

Don't have anything to say to the world,

Don't have anything to show them,

But I tenderly belief in you,

The one that's shining through

The Dance

A marionet knows how to suffer,

He knows that suffering makes him tender,

He knows that tenderness makes her eyes open,

The wilder he looks, she asks him to dance,

The wilder he looks, she asks him to dance

A marionet knows how to suffer,

A marionet knows how to use his sword,

But when it comes to her,

He knows how to ride his horse,

The wilder he rides, the more she loves to dance,

The wilder he rides, the more she loves to dance

A marionet knows how to dance,

A marionet knows how to suffer,

A marionet knows how to hang

Like Marionets Do

Through the mortalizing lights I slide,
To the pirateship I glide, to be immortal in disguise,
I play the mask open wide,
Through the blood and the fire, I hold your hand,
I wander through the sand with you,
Like marionets do, like marionets do

He didn't like my golden speech of diamond grief,
He didn't like my battle-art,
He didn't like my dance on the tables,
He didn't like my name nor my torn clothes and scars

Through the blood and fire, I hold your hand,
I wander through the sand with you,
Like marionets do, like marionets do

He didn't like my salty mornings,

He didn't like my horses and my pride,
He didn't like my kisses on leather,
But he did like you,
And that's why I'm coming to you, coming to you,
Like marionets do

He didn't like my earrings,
He didn't like my jewelry,
He didn't like my dusty treasures,
But he did like you,
I'm coming to you, coming to you,
Through blood and fire,
I'm coming to you,
Like marionets do

Land of the Marionet

Should I make him mad,
He's someone who never understands,
I have been in his cage too long,

But this marionet is strong

Should I make him cry,

He's someone making me depressed,

Pirates of fire, pirates of blood,

Let me sleep again, make my days short,

Pirates of lies, pirates of symphatize,

Let me sleep again, and make my days short

I'm a sleep, sleepwalker,

Leaving the ship by a boat,

Inside they quench their fires,

But lights here are overloaded,

I a dream I find you again,

It's now between you and me,

I make you understand,

This is the land of the marionet,

These pirates are proclaimed dead

Unite

*Listen to their cries, wolves in the night,
Be silent, don't move, I'm coming closer to you,
Don't you understand, you are my best friend,
Take my hand, come to my ship,
I am the marionet, I'm having you in a safe grip,
Don't be afraid, don't come in disguise,
In this night we all must unite*

Unite in love and pride

Kiss of Insanity

*I must try to get rid of my lies,
Everyone has another point of view,
We can never hit the spot,
We are doomed to misunderstanding,
We do not know the art to shoot right in the middle,
We all go astray in trying to understand each other
And we will never understand, we will never understand,
So baby let's bend, lie with me in the sand,*

We will never have the same point of view,

We will never understand, we are doomed to lose each other when the waves swallow the sand

We will never understand, we are doomed to lose each other

I hear you calling but I misunderstand,

And you misunderstand me, we hate each other,

We are doomed to fight each other,

Strange gladiator-machine, in which I will hate you forever

And we will always misunderstand, until we break inside,

Where oblivion is a bliss, where the kiss of insanity breaks us free

There's a small part in my life which isn't broken,

It never breaks, it only grows, it is stronger than the breaker,

It's the kiss of insanity, it has set me free,

Although I will never understand you, as there was no you and me,

You were just my wrong belief,

I think I do not belong to that sect anymore, as I now believe in the kiss of insanity

When I fight you, I will never win, only lose, as you aren't real,

I don't believe in you anymore, don't believe in a you and me

Today I am happy, as I lost my belief in you,

You were a strange religion, a superstition,

Now oblivion is my bliss, I can finally forget

There is no separation between a self and an other,

There is only being, awakening to the oneness of everything

I lost my belief in a self, lost my belief in an other,

A strange gladiator-machine, a strange strange superstition,

Now I have been awoken by the kiss of insanity

Lilith

In the Garden you are crying,

Momma was full of denying,

She never gave you anything,

She never left her London Tower,

Growing there, blooming there,

like the last Eeden flower

I wished to see paradise,

But now I only want to watch hell,

I wished to see paradise,

But it's so far away, I only want to watch hell,

To search for the lost flame

You ride like a horserider in the night,

Lost in flames, but full of fame and mystery,

You are the famous one, written in a sacred book,

notorious, suspicious, and so paranoid,

throw all your answers overboard

Bring me back to the garden,

Burn my mind away

In heaven they march, far away,

Crown our maidens, crown our desires,

The first time I watched Lilith smile

The Name

I still have problems to come here,

It's like it belongs to someone else,

It's like it is forbidden domain,

And the voices here are scary

Is there any way to get behind the curtain,

Is there any way to forget about the name they gave me here,

I still live in fear and mixed emotions, or does it have to be this way,

Is there any way to get behind the curtain,

Is there any way to get to your burden,

Is there any way to erase the name they gave to you and me

The Snakes (What No One Told)

I am wondering, do you like it here at all,

The streets are always empty,

The snakes doing what no one told them to do,

I am wondering is there any place where I can remember the things you said,

Is there any place to bow down for the altars of your strange strange
views,

What no one told you to do

And the snakes are still here, after all these years,

You've grown so old, I've grown so empty,

Is there any place to hear your story again,

Or is it dying like the last well, speaking what no one told

Camouflage Girl

Stories, stories, always fading,

When you're passing by,

I see the flames are in your hair,

A treasure in the sky,

I see you walking down that old old road,

To give a name to the nameless,

To flow away through their minds

But you are just a camouflage girl,

You are no whore like that,

You bear the camouflage, a heavy threat,

You are just a camouflage, a camouflage girl

Camouflage girl, camouflage girl, camouflage girl,

Camouflage girl, camouflage girl, camouflage girl,

You're just a camouflage girl

Ireland

The bitter fruit takes me away, oh Ireland,

I still love you so, but I had to go,

I built a place for us so far away, where we both will be safe,

Ireland, don't cry anymore

Ireland, a lost fairytale,

It burns, it cries, it's just too much to say goodbye,

I know a place where we both will be safe,

Ireland, a beautiful girl, she burns, she cries, she cannot take the lies,

It's just too much to say goodbye,

I know a place where we both will be safe

Frozen Boy

Be proud of your shame,

It's all I have, this frozen boy

A cat without wings and space,

He chose for love, and now he's an aeroplane,

in sweet vain, in sweet vain

A cat without wings and space,

He turned around, and now he's an aeroplane, an aeroplane

So many shames in this world,

He kills a liar from above,

So many liars in this world,

so many dying in this world

A cat without wings and space,

he turns around and now he's an aeroplane,

in sweet vain, in sweet vain,

He's going on, this frozen boy,

He's changing without moving,

This vehicle in soft rage

He went down where everything's soft and green,
Where grey knows your name, it's cleaned in a million years,
And suddenly, they are you and me

A mouse without wings and space,
He turns around, and now he's an aeroplane,
this frozen boy, like this frozen boy,
he's hugging all his shames,
so proud of his fairytales

Amsterdam

Amsterdam, gathering money for the birds,
in an old hat, it's just an old hat,
my father bought yesterday,
Goodbye yesterday, goodevening tomorrow,
we're gonna live with you today,
you will guide us to the next stage

Amsterdam, an old hat,
gathering money for the birds,

all these kings of yesterday,
will finally make the big tomorrow,
in Amsterdam's fame

Under the Brown

He made a trip,
to the big place,
saw all the cakes laid down there,
a pretty sight, but she wasn't aware,
she was caressing her roses,
since Jupiter had died

He made a trip to the end of the world,
watching the stars, so many things to move your arms to,
He sent robots to the mountains, like old memories,
the blood he denied, this train needed a ride,
Ride on, honey, ride on, since jupiter died,
you caress her roses, as kings of rippled peaches,
of waters under the brown

One and Only

The rose is stinging me, I hear her voice,
She is crying, she is lying, such a strange strange force,
It always puts me down, tears me to pieces,
I'm standing on the wall, to be her watcher the whole night,
But she doesn't exist after all

She's just the voice of my misunderstanding,
She's just the voice of a strange belief,
Of a strange strange superstition,
Of a strange strange make-belief,
in a you and a me,
in a strange gladiator-machine

Today I'm breaking free, free of the belief in a separation between a you
and a me,

Today I'm breaking free, free of the sect believing in a you and a me,
There was never a you and a me, never a separation, as all is oneness,
And everything is being, believing in the one and only

The rose is stinging me, rose is stinging me, today,

But there was never a you and a me,

This strange sect of a gladiator-machine,

But what kind of a machine is taking me away,

It is the one and only