



**THE WORLD BEYOND
FAIRYTALE
II**

The World Beyond Fairytale II

COAB 2018

1970-2018

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'Horses of fire in the air, The smell of fairground everywhere, They have come with so many soldiers, Rise up in the sky, tell all your mothers goodbye'

I – Book of Lilies

II – Book of the Bear

III – Book of Mekram

IV – Book of Cock Fighters

I – Book of Lilies

*'I will understand,
this immortality, the lily, floating on the waterstream,
floating on the waterdream'*

Killer Daisies

I am waiting for the ship,
Take me up, take me with you,
To a place of white snow and dew,
I am waiting for the ship,
Along satin curtains,
The raging dollar explodes,
He has a big tummy,
beer-drinking,
Hitler bickering,
I do these things for money,
She pulls her sword in front of me,
I am talking in rabbit language,

My shaman heart

I am waiting for my ship,

It is my ship,

I have the highest rank,

If you don't do what I say,

You will get punished,

As you are a lower rank,

And I am not going to explain too much to lower ranks

She has drawn her sword,

And then she hits,

She smashes the hat of my head,

My rabbit ears are bleeding,

She drinks from a bottle called rabbit ears,

And I am in the wizard's grief,

Trying to cope with this trauma

Hitler bickering,

He was screaming in the night,

Until these lights were put to rest,

In darkness is our lonely fight ...

He cannot come where you are,

Friend, I would not lie to you,

You have always been my friend,

I know you try to cope with this trauma too ...

It is a war trauma ...

I was there, and saw you ...

I saw Jim Morrison on a ship,

Bringing all the daisies in ...

They were killing each other before the show ...

But now they are on the front row ...

Emperor of Daisies

There was a man so full of song, so full of emptiness, where you and me belong,
stood tall on a hill, on the beach of Spain, and I was wondering ... where have I
been ...

Where have I been, all these times, could have stood on the wall, could have stood
behind you to protect you, but I was hiding in the fall

Where would we be without good trousers, the daisies made them for us, they let
the honey glide through it, they brought us through forest and desert, reap what you
have sown, reap the leather, show the show

Where have we been all these times, we could have stood on the wall, could have
stand behind the others, but we were hiding in the fall, in a beautiful autumn, in a
ship on the soap, gliding deeper in a desert, in a desert losing it all I saw the
sceptre of Spain coming against me, it was against me, with all these daisies, they
took me up and then they were showing me their love, they were showing me the

entrance of a morning professor, so much knowledge we scream, and when it
explodes, there will be nothing but you and me ...

Oh prince of the daisies, come closer to me, oh prince of the daisies come closer to
me ...

Money

I saw their faces watching, watching the daisies, they flew around like butterflies,
all to hide, follow them to the rivers and the waterfalls, they will be here for only
one time ...

I saw these men walking and grasping, filling their pockets with daisies, where
there used to be money before, I saw these men so drunk so full of fables And
then they went to their homes, install the flower, install it with love, install it with
empathy against the coldhearted world of money ... Money makes the world go
round, money makes us all go down But the daisies they know, it's the end of
the show, and they all will go to their homes But the daisies they know it's the
end of the show, and they all will go to their homes

I saw a woman full of leather standing on a hill, she sat on horses she was bringing
the thrill, she had a weapon like a violin, a violin, her arrows were so thin, so thin,
thrill our minds, so full of money, let the show of the daisies begin ...

Head Dancers

These are the days I can only cry, these are the days I can only sigh, I can only read your letters once again, and wondering who I am ... Touch the daisies start a new day, bring them to their mothers, get baskets full of them, bring them back to the skies, sow them into emptiness, and they will tell you why, they are the presidents, presidents of love, rising after the fall In a world full of papers, they will not burn it without a good incense, they will not burn it without a good paradise pencil to write our heads again

These are the days I can only wonder what is happening to me ... I feel so strange, almost drunk, like someone has put his finger on me But then I remember the waterfall, so blue so purple by the fall, full of leaves writing my heart again, erasing all the things I didn't understand What is my mission, this spanish dancer in my hand, she dances all night long, as the ballerina of the land ... I saved her from the threat No one knows the threat It's still dancing in my head

King of the Daisies

There was a king so far away, walking with his dogs, leather chains, it was a dog circus, I was on my knees, crying because of my friends, they were bleeding, and I couldn't stop it, it was a waterfall, green by the fall, touched by the king so far away

And the king of the daisies said to me ... I will set your friends free He spoke out so loud, it was like thunder

Then the king of the daisies said to me I will set your body free ... I will take the stories out of your head, and give you emptiness instead ...

Then the days begun in gravity ... And my life was all about you and me And
the world was blooming but we didn't see So I asked the king of the daisies
what have you made of me

And he said, he was so wise, he had his own papers and his own dice He had
his own gamble machines in the night And I could forget about my pride
And he said baby baby why are you laughing at me

Seven Men

Seven men came in the night, marching, bringing jokes side by side, I was
laughing, I couldn't stop, and then they showed me the rope, a mask and a magpie,
a ladder leading through the mud

These men of mud, like chocolate, I will never forget them, but I will probably
never see them again

The liar and the burning heart ...

Saw a liar and a burning heart,

Sailing together on a wild sea ...

The liar was the captain, and the burning heart was his sail ...

The ship was burdened under this tragedy ...

As it became darker,
The captain died ...
And the burning heart exploded ...
In the depths of the night ...

The next day they were sailing again together ...
It seemed they were friends forever ...
They both loved bottles,
With strong strong drinks ...
It changed their sight on the world and the wild wild sea ...
It changed the way they treated the tragedy ...

spotted sailor

i like to eat from this nature,
i like to eat from the sand,
the dirty shores of this river proclaim your name,
you are the spotted sailor

bare naked we swim in the wine,
the death is here, but we know how to play the game,
there are wild flowers all around,
we go from spot to spot,
to get marked by nature,
yes, we are spotted

he hangs in the sails,
the waters are frozen

The Lily

I'm between dangerous demons,
kids growing older, money deserves to die,
know a young young lady, she passed the preacher by,
he said you're old enough to join the rabbits,
but you are so poor,
an old king passing by, looks like he saw gold in her eye,
he said you're poor enough to join the rabbits, but you have low self-esteem,
but then the lilyqueen came, and said it's low enough

I'm between dangerous demons,
kids are growing up, money deserves to die,
It's like climbing a ladder, while the mistress passes by,
She had some stains on her dress, the kids just pulled her down,
to the mistress smile, to the rabbit's willow,
she bought a uniform, and now she's like a lilyprincess,
passing the preacher by, he screams it's like a lie to him,
and the old king bows and smiles, but the lilyqueen,
brings her to the mistress smile again

I'm between dangerous demons,
I'm between the faulest snakes,
kids are growing up, money deserves to die,
It's like climbing a ladder, while the mistress passing by

I am struck by the lily, I am struck by the pain,

Let me join the rabbits, or I will go insane,
Churchday wasn't born for me, kings were not the rocks for me,
I am a pirateheart, a lily machine, joining the rabbits, by my misery,
Yes, the white cross has spoken to me, it's immortal to me,
coming higher, to get deeper again, a lower esteem,
to reach for the rabbit's hand, in his mind I will understand,
this immortality, the lily, floating on the waterstream,
floating on the waterdream

II – Book of the Bear

*'bears coming at night,
and you don't know who's wrong and who is right'*

Raven Boy

Raven Boy, bear to find, mother's token,
ornamental light, grasp me, I'm not too far,
I'm hiding here with you, I am your guard

Raven Boy, tall Jupiter, small words,

spoken on the dish of silence,
green friend, I'm hiding here with you,
we have a heart together

Raven Boy, your mother was a queen,
She had sent me, take me in,
for bears coming at night,
and you don't know who's wrong and who is right

Raven Boy, bear to find, mother's token,
ornamental light, grasp me, I'm not too far,
I'm hiding here with you, I am your guard

Raven Boy, you didn't understand your mother,
Raven Boy, please give her a chance,
that what you meet on your path, is her

Avenue's Toy

On mother's ground,
Avenue's toy,
On lonely ground,
Avenue's joy,
In mother's town,

Avenue boy,

On a lonely night,

In carnival

On lovers' streams,

Avenue toy,

On a lonely day,

Avenue's joy,

He's a street fighter,

Coming to destroy them all

On Saturn's day,

Avenue's loneliness,

On mother's day,

Avenue's despair,

Such a house full of love,

But so so lost ...

Those who know it run upstairs ...

Those who have forgotten it party downstairs ...

He's a street fighter,

Destroying them all ...

It's carnival ...

He comes downstairs in his knight outfit,

Then he blows the trumpet,

Then there is a massacre ...

On mother's day,
On mother's loneliness ...
All these insects had to die ...
These memories flying before his face ...
They had tormented him so long ...
Until he found avenue's toy ...

Houdini

The butcher makes sausages of past memories,
He is an artist when it comes to that,
He makes mince of traumas and chronic plagues,
So much to do with history ...

Our history teacher is a butcher,
A hunter he is,
and a mocker ...

He lives in the same street as us,
He is often depressed,
Because of the burden of history,

Then he walks through his gigantic garden,

To be with flowers and plants,

It heals his mind

The butcher is a nice man,

Not a terrorist at all,

He makes steak of your memories,

So that you don't have to visit a psychiatrist,

He kept you sane through the years

The hunter is even nicer,

He chases these memories to arrest them,

I have seen the history teacher chasing like that,

In his fast cars he can trace those bandits,

For this reason he has many cars,

He especially loves the ancient ones,

the Oldtimers,

He's still a history teacher after all,

They love old things,

Antique, and prehistoric skulls

My biology teacher loves skeletons,

He has a few of them himself in his closet,

I always wonder who is speaking when he teaches us,

He or one of his skeletons in the classroom

The biology teacher is also a butcher,
How else does he know so much about what is in the body ?

He can teach like no one else,
As if he has invaded the earth and the universe,
And hung all of us at the meat hooks,
He's a criminal

He is in a war with the history teacher,
These two don't like each other,
They're always fighting about everything,
I wouldn't be surprised if one day one has the other killed,
By an assassin or so

I know an assassin,
He lives in our street, close to the history teacher,
The biology teacher lives a few streets further,
The biology teacher is a man with humor,
Totally the opposite of the history teacher

The assassin is a butcher as well,
He is sent out to kill the bad memories like the hunter,
And he gets a lot of money and honour for that,
But sometimes he gets arrested,

It kind of depends if he works for the police or for some criminal organisation

The butcher doesn't work for the police,

But still he doesn't get arrested,

I wonder why ...

He keeps killing bad memories,

He keeps destroying in order to create,

Maybe he is useful for the police

But one day there might come a police agent who is not so entertained by the butcher,

And will arrest him because of murder,

Because bad memories are creatures too,

Some policemen are rather tight to the lawbook,

They worship it, and work for it

I don't know what to think of it anymore,

It's an interesting topic,

But no easy answers

My English teacher thinks she knows it all,

She's also some sort of butcher,

And my French teacher is a bitch,

But I do go on holidays with her,

Then she takes me in her car to quiet places,

Then we put a tent there, and make a camp,

She's so nice in the holidays,

But in the classroom she's a monster

Same as my German teacher,

but he is evil in school and outside school,

I once met him outside school,

But immediately he started talking about school to me,

How bad I was with German,

It was like he was my funeral undertaker,

This nazi would even teach the children by video camera if he would be in the hospital,

This leprechaun

At least my French teacher had a nice side to her, as soon school was over,

But then still she was a minefield,

I always had to be on my guard,

I didn't sleep well in her tent, as I always had the feeling I could wake up tied up,

This fortunately never happened

I really need a butcher when I think about school,

All those bad memories,

Those teachers were dictators,

Although one of them helped in my escape from there,

Not all teachers are nazi's

The butcher makes sausages of past memories,

He is an artist when it comes to that,
He makes mince of traumas and chronic plagues,
So much to do with history ...
So much to do with school ...
Then suddenly I need my history teacher,
Who locks all these bad memories up,
He can even lock himself up,
He's like Houdini

Wooden Dictator

He's building his world from sand,
Gun so close to his hand,
He's building his world from sand ...

It all started in an hourglass,
In a winterglass,
He could see everything,

Then it all came to his mind,

He put his hands into the clay,

And deep in all the sand ...

On a beach he was with his mother,

Later he would be here with his lover,

No one could fool him,

He was a wooden dictator with an avocado heart,

No one was too smart ...

He is building the world from sand,

Breaking it down,

To make them understand,

Building the world from sand,

Gun so close to his hand

And the clock ticks forward,

All the voices grow and know,

Waiting for the show ...

He stands up and grasps his bow,

Then he grasps an arrow,

Lighting the flame ...

Hunting the snowcat,

It was eating his brains ...

Now he is so dark and sinister,
Now he's spreading so much fear,
He has grown so tall,
His arrows sharp,
Knives tied to his legs and elbows ...
He's ready to fight this bear ...

Slowly he moves to his prey,
Then stabs it in the back ...
A roar, a cry, the demon falls,
While he starts his carnival ...
So many funny faces ...
So many masks,
But he is angry ...
Lord knows he is the fear ...

Oh why do people grow so dreadful,
Oh why do people grow so hard to try,
He's not an easy guy ...
His hair is long ...
War stripes on his face ...

No one can understand this man,
No one can follow his footsteps,
They easily fade away in the night,

They easily fade in the sand ...

No one can understand this man,

His speech is untraceable

No one can understand this man,

The strike before the attack,

There's something in his eyes ...

No one can understand his disguise ...

He's building his world from sand ...

No one can understand this man,

No one can follow his footsteps ...

No one can bear to see his face,

So many flames in a name ...

No one is ready to believe him,

No one is ready to save him,

No one is easily understood by him,

He's living in another world,

He's building his world from sand

No one is ready to face him,

No one is ready to follow him,

No one can easily understand him,

Building his world from sand,
In a world where no one understands ...

No one is ready to believe him,
No one can easily approach him,
No one can build his world from sand,
It's not easy to understand,
No one can see his traces ...
He's a hunter in the night ...
In this desperate, desperate night ...

Ships in the deserts

Ships in the deserts,
Coming from the highways,
Ships in the desert,
Coming from the trains,
Ships in the deserts,
rising high,
Ships in the desert,
Coming from the planes,

Like bombs they fall in the desert,
Like bombs they ruin the desert cities,
Like bombs they kill the city flowers,
These gardens are all no thrill,
They're coming for the mill ...

Ships in the desert,
Coming from the highest places,
Surrounding the ornament,
A stairway is there,
Loud trumpets and the earth is shaking,
Waves are breaking,
We're in the desert,
Here the fight starts,
Here everything takes place ...
Draw your knives and guns,
There is war in the heavenlies,
Lily against lily,
Costume against costume ...
Boats against boats,
Pirates against pirates,
And the mermaids were never there ...

Ships in the desert,
Coming from the towers,

Ships in the desert,
Coming from the highest places ...
And God takes place on his throne ...
And no one knows where he's coming from,
And no one needs to know ...
These kids are just watching the show ...

God in the desert,
Coming from high places,
Kids in the desert,
Surrounding him,
Until the ships are setting in ...

Summers in April

He is hunting after me,
I run to the attic,
Then I climb out of the window and climb on the roof,
I jump and then I fly,
Flying to my grandmother's city,

Where I am safe from him ...

There's a tree there,

The tree is calling me,

I enter in ...

He is hunting after me,

But the tree takes me in ...

He is hunting after me,

But the tree doesn't let him in ...

He is hunting after me,

I am searching for the sea ...

The old sea ...

The swan sea,

Where the old men are ...

They will protect me ...

Because he is hunting after me ...

The sea takes me in ...

Pearl diving is what I do,

To forget about him ...

I can sell the pearls on the markets ...

There, in the depths of the village ...

The village at the swan sea ...

He is there too,

Selling his mysteries,

But I just ignore him ...

He looks like in a trance ...

But he is hunting after me ...

He cannot fool me ...

I am flying to grandmother's city ...

My aunts are there too ...

They are building a funpark somewhere ...

They make summers in April ...

Butchering the Memory

Wild roses are growing around my castle,

They grow around every stranger to pierce them,

Wild roses are growing around my paradise,

No one can come in

The terroristic rose is screaming,

She cannot handle any of this,

She needs to have a red path over which she can enter,

She's commanding an army of roses

She is a walking church,

The mozaik windows are her skirt,

Then she's breaking the bottle,

The hurricane finds it's way through,

Tornadoes on top of the church,

Ready to invade the cities

Her shoes are almost of wood,

But it's just strange leather,

Leather boots,

I look at her, and see it all,

She stands tall in the toyroom,

Breaking an arm or a leg here and there

Suddenly everything is burning,

She locks some doors,

Then goes down in an elevator

I am watching the screen,
All the colours are shifting,
She's butchering a memory

Pink Necklace

I look at her,
She once came and never left,
Such an arrogant one,
But very helpful,
On her side two bodyguards,
She can dress up like she's in pain,
And then you have to pay for it

I look at her,
She looks back at me,
Saying nothing,

I remember the boat,
The boat with which she picked me up,
Out of that terrible sea, in a terrible storm,

My own ship had sunk

She's my bodyguard as well,

She's a flower in my garden,

Growing there like a rose,

A terroristic one when it comes to that

She has built our fences, so high and spiky,

And putting guards at the portals,

Guards with guns and machineries,

While we have bows in the garden,

Living like elves and indians,

She in her white dress,

Me with a loin cloth,

And a pink necklace,

She once made it for me

I am made of machinery,

Made by her,

She always led me through,

She's a song in my head

*It Always Happens When
It Rains*

She moves, her movements commandings,

Without a word I know what to do,

I try to find the exit,

But the walls move further away from me,

I am lost in the open space with her,

I look at her,

I don't say nothing

When she sleeps,

I try to get away from her,

But there is a chain on my leg,

Attached to a pole close to where she sleeps,

There is nothing I can do

I try to search for the key,
But I am afraid she will wake up,
I am hanging over her body,
She might kill me if she wakes up now
I search everywhere in her clothes,
If I won't I will die anyway,
It's a risky business either way,
So I give it a try ...
Her hand grasps me suddenly,
I am in a shock,
But then she lets go again ...
Finally I find her key,
It was somewhere in her hair ...
Softly and gently I pull it out,
But then her eyes open,
And it's like lightening strikes me ...
Shhhh, I say, and then she sleeps again,
Like nothing was ever wrong

I can hardly breath ...
I move away from her with the key ...
I put it softly in the lock, but it makes such a noise,
And she suddenly sits up straight,
As if lightening has struck her ...
'What is wrong, boy ?' she asks ...

'What did you do ?'

'Nothing,' I say, while hesitating.

Then she falls asleep again ...

I move the key in the lock, while it's making such noise again,

Even more than when I put it in,

Wildly she awakens, and walks towards me,

Taking my arm ...

Then suddenly she is so soft and understanding ...

When she sleeps again, I try again,

And this time everything goes so smooth,

With no noise I open the lock,

I am finally free from the pole ...

I softly walk away,

But then I find no door ...

There is only space here ... so much space ...

Something to drown in ...

I guess I need her help,

But she is nowhere near now ...

Me and my good ideas ...

But I will fight my way through ...

I keep walking and running ...

Until I hear loud screams ...

There she stands before me

And she sais :

I am your lock, I am your key,

I am your everything,

So come to me ...

I am your escape,

I am your imprisonment,

I will always catch you again,

For I am everywhere.'

I ask if she is a witch ...

She sais : No, I am your mother,

I say : oh, then why do you keep me in these chains ?

She sais :

I am your chains and your escape,

Your freedom and your imprisonment,

I am everything for you,

To make you live ...

I will let you rise ...

I am your key,

I am your heart,

I am your ornament, tearing you apart,

I am your pain, I am your joy,

I am your everything,

Get over it, boy

I sigh, and walk back home with her,

I must have had a nightmare,

She puts me in bed again,

And sais :

You sweet sleepwalker,

Then she walks out of the room, closes the door behind her,

And it's like she locks it,

And I see the door moving so far away from me,

And also the walls ...

I am lost in space again,

But then I have my sweet dreams

I feel safe all of a sudden ...

My mother knows what is the best for me ...

The next day I walk downstairs in the morning,

I see her still in her nightdress,

A feeling glides through me as if I am still chained to a pole,

She tells me I have to prepare for school,

I say : But mom, it is summer ...

She sais I have to go to mother school,

While I want to talk to her seriously ...

Can't I have a holiday,

Life is heavy, it's not an easy way,
But she drags me to the place of mother school,
I feel I am just a tool

Mother school,
Invisible chains,
It always happens when it rains ...

The Hunter

The hunter, his arrows full of rage,
The hunter, his arrows can be mean,
But he didn't mean it that way,
He only wants to be free

The hunter, his arrows fly so high,
The hunter, his arrows pierce through the sky,

and then through your heart,
but he didn't mean it that way,
He only wanted to possess you,
He only wanted to pull you away,
To a better world,

Where you can understand all these words,

Where you can fly away with him,
Into the mother's sky, like a bird,

A bird of prey today,
To take so many with you

The hunter, his arrows pierce the sky,

A bloodred sky,

So full of denial ...

His arrows pierce the ones who don't want to listen,

He pierces those who have something else to do,

Then he takes them away as his prey,

He didn't mean it that way,

But he wanted to create something new ...

Some might call him a dictator,

Some might call him a dreamer ...

Some might call him a lullaby ...

Some might just call him the sky ...

The hunter, he looks at you,
The hunter, he wants you too,
He wants to take you away,
In bloodred sky searching for the blue

I once showed him my pearls,
He gave a little smile,
Then he showed me his bow and tables,
His quivers and his wild dreams,
The hunter, so warm and gentle,
The hunter, so hospital,
But when I walked to the door out,
There was no escape from this carnival,
The hunter, so what was this hospitality worth ?
The hunter, now I am stuck with him forever ?
He makes a bow for me, and some tables,
And some playcards to play
The hunter, so full of machinery,
The hunter, to ease my grief,
But he is a grief himself ...
I am still looking for the exit ...
When he sleeps, what should I do
Run and make my own carnival ?
I am still looking for the blue ...

The hunter ... I look inside his cupboards,
The hunter, I look inside his wardrobes,
The hunter I am looking for his keys ...
The hunter, he's now asleep and dreaming ...

But do I really want to go ?

Back where I was ? No ...

Or do I, what can I expect here ?

Should I take that risk, it is so forced ...

Should I be forced at times ?

Or should I have free will ...

Maybe if I had free will I would follow him ...

But now, it seems like I am kidnapped ...

Well, I guess he didn't meant it this way ...

I guess he wanted to make me escape ...

All my programmings were in denial ...

All my programmings were fighting him ...

But now I saw his glimpse

I look at him while he sleeps ...

He's just a boy, I cannot breath,

In daylights he is just a man,

A hard man as it seems

The hunter, I don't dare to move,

The hunter, his hand slides to his bow ...

The hunter, telling me to go nowhere,

The hunter, telling me this is all his show ...

I finally lay myself to rest,

I cannot cry, I cannot think ...

Is this a nightmare or a dream ...

Dead Fishes

I was your pet, I was your dog,

You didn't help me, didn't listen to me,

But now the times have changed,

I am now the king of this land ...

Although I still feel like your dog at times,

It's deep in the brains,

Deep in the heart ...

Your smartness knows no borderlines ...

And then it's hard to breath ...

I am watching the fishes in the pond ...

They look so enchanted ...

I watch my army on the walls

They are marching

Sometimes they're having carnival ...

I see you on your bike sometimes ...

Coming close to my castle at times ...

You fool, just run away ...

For my army will find you,

You will never get through ...

Red and purple in your eyes ...

But I know that's just one of your disguises ...

Run for your life now,

For I get angry,

My memories are attacking me ...

It's hard to live with this ...

You dragged me through the dirt ...

You took me through this tragedy ...

I am trying to paint it away,

But sometimes it doesn't work well ...

Why does history have such a sting at times,

I can't come across this mountain ...

But in my dreams I can ...

I am staring at the pond ...
At the fishes so enchanted ...
I wish you were one of them ...
Maybe that is better than a memory ...
I would watch you everyday ...
How you are so innocent,
And so in delay ...

I often cannot breath ...
It's often like I am a fish in your bottle ...
A fish in your pond,
Throw me into the sea ...

You have imprisoned my heart,
You have imprisoned my smile ...
I am an enchanted fish in your pond ...

I open my diaries,
And suddenly it gets black before my eyes ...
It's you ... you again ...
I better burn my diaries,
But these memories won't go away ...
You have stung me too deep ...
On high horses you ride ...

Oh, when I find your leprechaun secrets ...

I watch your face,
One eye red, the other purple,
But that is just a disguise ...
Show me the leprechaun secret,
Show me the leprechaun tale,
Show me the dance you are dancing,
There far away on the hills,
Show me the place where you cast your spells,
Show me the place where you have your rituals and priests

I watch you again,
Hearing your songs in the distance,
The wind brings them to me ...
I see you again,
Like the storm dressed in lightning,
Melting my brains and heart ...
I'm a fried fish ...

So show me the leprechaun secret,
Show me the ships on which you sail,
Show me the ways you are cheating,
Show me the plans that you have,
For all I know is that spring returns after this winter,

All I know that the leprechaun won't dance this dance forever,

There is some scratch on the record,

There is some crack in this bottle

So show me the leprechaun's smile,

Show me the leprechaun's table,

Show me the ways in which you die,

Show me the rivers you hide,

Show me the lands you guard,

Show me your gates, show me your shelters,

Show me what you eat and how you dine,

Show me all these great places ...

I know that you must live somewhere here ...

I know that you will also die here ...

So show me the leprechaun's smile,

Show me the leprechaun's faces,

Show me the way you glide,

Show me your tight embraces,

How you inject the poisons there,

By your deep deep stare

Show me the leprechaun's cry,

Show me the leprechaun's table,

Show me the way that you dine ...

What do you drink,
How do you make yourself happy,
How do you think it's okay what you do,
How do you keep on fighting,
How do you have a clue ...

So show me the leprechaun's smile,
Show me the leprechaun's faces,
Show me the way you fly ...
Show me the way that you lie ...
Show me all these great places,
And the way you will die

I know you won't live forever,
In this great great leprechaun's land,
I know you won't hold my hand forever,
It will all fade and die away in the sand

So show me the leprechaun's crimes,
Show me the tricks of your bike,
Yes, you on that little red bike ...

I have seen you ...
On your way to the baker,
With my head ...
You made cake of it instead ...

A birthday cake with so many candles ...

So show me your dice and playcards,

Show me the games that you play ...

I can never win it seems ...

I am staring at the pond again,

At all these enchanted fishes ...

One of them is you, a newsreporter ...

Talk to the bowl,

The outside world won't listen ...

Show me the ways of a fish,

Show me the way you're swimming,

Show me the beautiful world of a pond,

Show me the way that you're lying,

Show me how all these fishes die ...

Waterships

Lordorro, Lachira,
Omena, Rindamille, Rindamalle,

I am watching you,

I sleep in pain ...

On a waterbed ...

With my ship, I sail in vain ...

Today ...

It's almost night,

I am so tired ...

And all you do is saying that I need to breath,

Breath, breath,

Kings come and go,

Kings slowly know,

Breath, breath,

But all your running princes will not find me ...

I worked hard for this shelter,

I worked hard for the money,

I worked hard for the bread,

I worked for the mead,

And for these horses,

These purple horses ...

Oh take me away ... to the land across the sea ...

Where no one can trace me

Only you and me ...

Only you and me ...

Only you and me

But what if they find us ...

I am playing the strings,

On my high harps,

The tension is so great ...

Where I see David playing,

A spear through his head,

For Saul came after him ...

Oh, don't let it be us tonight ...

I don't want to play these games with you ...

We watch the red skies ...

We worship the mornings ...

We worship the bridges ...

To come deeper into this land beyond the sea ...

Fishing fairytales out of the rivers ...

Diving to find the pearls of our machinery ...

Love, let us find some land ...

Let us build out huts here,

Let us bake our bread ...

This is not the beginning of the story ...

It is the end of it ...

We're sitting on the roofs ...

Watching the purple snow ...

Watching me and you

Love, I feel a greater wave coming ...

Soon we will be burning in red ...

Drinking our mead ...

Love, it's now the time to test our luck together,

Fishing together for the bigger fishes which can take us to the other side of the seas

Love, I feel this greater wave coming,

I have it in my wallet ...

I have it under my shoe,

Like chewing gum ...

You know, I am still a fool ...

I see you smiling ...

And then that wave hits your head

Your hat has now so many colours ...

And you say breath

Breath ...

Where the kings are playing ...

The playcards seem to rule the land,

So breath,

Breath ...

Where the kings will play together,

We all will understand,

So breath,

Breath,

Where I play the piano,

Let us breath

And then the waves break through ...

Marazanta rising ...

Breath, breath,

On the fairy carriage we ride,

Breath,

Where all kings play together,

We breath

The Canals of Chapan

The joy, streaming inside

Streaming on the wall ...

For it is carnival

Oh souls,

Are you dying here ...

Are you rising here

Piano fall

Piano summer ...

Piano tears it all ...

It's a winter's castle ...

Where the ice witch sings ...

She sits on the highest throne ...

On highest horses she takes flight

Oh the pain Oh, the excellent pain ...

So misunderstood

I love this picture ...

It's in my diary ...

With my wand I touch it so set the butterflies free ...

All red butterflies

Such tragic sights

They play the piano in me ...

Singing their songs ...

Like bakerman's trees ...

Like bakerman's fishes ...

Like bakerman's trolls

Watch how I roll,

Watch how I close the diary,

Watch how I throw it in the fire ...

I take my sisters with me ...

We run, for the plane is crashing ...

We all have parachutes ...

You know ...

It's all inbetween me and you ...

You play the piano

You watch my tv's, my inner screens,

It's like you're reading my mind,

It's like you're all of sand now ...

But it's all I have

She's raising the wand ...

And then she turns to snow ...

A pretty sight

Like a sandman show ...

We can sleep well tonight ...

Oh, all the burdens ...

All the girdles,

She's painting me up in June ...

For the warhorses ride ...

I see your bridges in the distance ...

I have worked hard for this ...

I have ridden fast on this horse for this ...

I see these bridges in the distance

And then all blossom falling

Covered by snow ...

Covered by you ...

Once my summer princess ...

Now only a statue

And I take my wand back, and my sword ...

I put it on my back ...

Then I turn my back to you ...

And ride away ...

I let it fade in my memory

Once my summer princess ...

Now only flowers

In my diary ...

All letters falling ...

Someone is erasing it all ...

Someone is in the mood of carnival ...

Black masks, red faces,

It's like the roses turning red ...

Like tomatoes dancing ...

In spinning castles ...

Like tomatoes dying ...

All because of you

White bridges,

Leading me to Chapan,

Leading me to empty alleys,

The way you were always dressed ...

I see the rings at your feet,

I see the rings in your eyes ...

I see the wedding ring,

But it's sinking in the sky tonight,

In the canals you lost your wedding ring,

I see you on your boat ...

You can't find it anymore ...

A crocodile took it

Now just run fast,

To save your life

To save your ornament ...

Your ornament in disguise ...

Now save your dress

Now save your boots ...

Save your smiles at the canals of Chapan

For no one will do it for you this time ...

No one will come through ...

Then I shut the book,

I am crying loud,

My hands are wet with my tears ...

Believe me I am dying again ...

Staring at all these roses ...

No one is bringing me through ...

I can only watch ...

I see you on the screen ...

There is nothing I can do ...

I want to hit the screen,

But a mother's hand is taking me away ...

These were the crimes of June ...

At the canals of Chapan

At the canals of me and you

Tragedy Misunderstood

And it's all her magic,

All her show,

She takes me through the purple snow ...

And it's all her magic,

All her idiocies,

She drags my face through the dirt,

It's all I can see ...

But I am a wild man ...

I am a great storm ...

Look what she is doing to me ...

I cannot say I dislike it ...

There's soot on my face,

But it is my mark of labour

I labour for her ...

I die for her ...

I come alive for her

And it's all her magic ...

She drags me through the dirt ...

I am screaming fool ...

I am screaming criminal ...

But then I take her hand,

And let her lead me ...

To her wonderland

Oh, wonderland ...

Oh, tragedy misunderstood ...

Oh tragedy bleeding

Oh tragedy dying ...

You took the sting out of it, my dear ...

You took the sting out of it,

And showed me the diary so deep ...

I am holding on to you ...

When you show the dragons on the walls ...

They're burning,

They're dying,

They're sliding all over me ...

Oh, wonderland,

tragedy misunderstood

From August to June

I stare at her, I wonder what she's thinking of ...

It's all machinery,

Her eyes are red and blue ...

It's all machinery,

Taking us from August to June ...

It's all machinery,

Taking us higher ...

I take her hand in my hand,
And then I explode ...
I'm over the seas of Orion,
I'm over the seas of Brannan,
Where poetry picks me up again,
The queen of poems smiles over me
With all her crows, pulling me even higher ...
Her ravens smile at me, is this my destiny ...
I know it is only the beginning of a journey,
A new adventure ... Through the leaves of summer,
The belgian lace ...

I stare at her,
It's all machinery ... her smile hiding behind her hat ... She's bowing her face so deep ...

Show me your face, oh rabbit queen
The belgian lace around your hat,
The velvet in your hands,
The grass in your pockets brings me August in June,
June in August,
Let the marriage start ...
Let August and June be married,
Let us all be so happy ...
They were torn apart so long ago ...
Oh come, let's start the show

Marazanta

Marazanta, standing in the dark cocoon,

He killed a mocking bird,

He killed a trousers' spoilt cat,

He killed everything,

And now he is here

Marazanta is mocking the killer birds,

He is raising the carpets,

He is drying the boats,

Under the weight of an orange stone,

You never thought he was here,

But now you do

Marazanta is raking the moongardens,

And the fishgardens,

So much work to do ...

He stares at his boys from lynx,

He stares without saying anything ...

These are the stars from lynx,

These are Marazanta's stars ...

He stole them from an old dwarf,

And now he's here

Marazanta, dive through your pear windows,

Marazanta, dive through the lassos,

For tomorrow they will all be gone ...

Marazanta II

I am blind,

I have stared too much at these purple horses ...

Now they are purple statues ...

I once fell off from them ...

Then a woman brought me to her house ...

Where purple curtains stared at me ...

I made a travel back to her, revisiting her,

But she had turned into a statue of snow ...

Oh, when you see her, tell her to greet Marazanta from me ...

In Libra's houses we all grew tall,

Even after the big big fall ...

So many colours on a stick,
While farmers are raking the moon cities ...
They smile down upon us,
While fire is flowing from their mouths ...
I feel I am turning into a bakerman again,
Into a bakerman's face

They are raking the moonskies,
They are raking the cities with gold ...
Oh Johaffa, your cities are gold,
Your city is smiling,
Under Brannan's smile she grew old,
She lost her youth,
She lost her blanket,
Now the sun is swallowing her ...
She moves like the white lady ...
Old old lady ... smiling deep like the waterwine,
Like the watertouch ...
She turns into ice ...
And now I am falling,
From a hundred horses ...
Now I am flying ... back to her house on the white chocolate ...
I have survey from here ... I have grown from here ...

To greet Marazanta ...

Marazanta III

Oh the wise men came to Bethlehem,
The chinese men came to the cities ...
They were burning them in their lanterns,
While no one was saying anything ...
I am flying back to Izu ...
So many stars are smiling over me
This must be my lucky star
Say hello to me

Marazanta IV

It was long ago I saw you for the last time,
You have grown so tall,
Like a farmer with a funny speech ...
Raking the seagardens ...
What are you doing there ...
Do you still greet Marazanta ...
Greet Marazanta

Oh, on the hills he stands,
Oh, on the hill he speaks,
He's lying over me
That orange liar, I see his star falling ...
Back in my arms again,
You little liar ...
You little bakerman's face ...
Sing me a lullaby again ...
But all you do is lying ...

Marazanta V

Oh, I am the prince of poetry,
I am the prince of fools,
I found the crown on my head again,
When I woke up ...
I lost it long ago,
But now I have it back ...
I stare at Marazanta,
This sandman is back

I take the crown and throw it into the sea ...

For the fishes to ride on it ...
While the birds can only watch ...
 Long ago I was a fish,
 But now I am a merman ...
 Now I am a fool,
Drinking from an iron boot ...
Marazanta had hit me hard ...
Marazanta, the great great war,
 Where is my army now ...
Where is my Marazanta now ...
 I put my hand in my pocket,
And take the bakerman's face out ...
 It's in my wallet

 So sour, so sweet,
 It's stinging in my hand,
 It's my balloon,
 To fly from August to June

Red Flowerfields

I'm running, breaking through walls,

For my memory is hunting after me,

I'm running, and then I fall,

A memory has hit me,

An arrow deep in my back,

I'm bleeding

And then I creep to the red flowerfields,

Where my blood is like wild red roses,

Wild red flowers, as bridges across wild rivers

Only the snake could do,

She is my collar,

Only the snake could do,

I'm bathing in the nightmare,

Together with you,

A bath of wild red flowers,

In wild red flowerfields ...

The snake brought me over these hills,

She is my collar,

The snake brought me across these nightmares,

Now I'm bathing in dreams,

together with you,
I'm touching the wild red flowers,
And now they're over me

They're hanging in my hair ...
Like dark jewelry ...
While I find the fox holes here ...
So much secrecies ...

These fragments of love,
These fragments of love

Painting in Gypsy City

The Native Jewel

It felt rosey and overboard, when I swam to the city. It was a city of fleeces, fleeces of roses, and tenderness. Everything was so sleepy here and dreamy. The red glow shows tragedy, the one I love and who stayed with me in the darkest night. The walls are thick and hard, but they are soft with her. I see the grass and the mud, they heal me so. These stones are all of earth. You can just remember everything when you touch them.

But I can hardly move, as I am frozen, and I can nearly hold my tears, but I have you. I died for you, and went there in your place. I took your place, can't you see, I was there alone. But I have you now, and I will never let you go, no. You gave me life when I reached the bottom of your pit, you gave me the coin. You have the face of Mary of Magdalen, but don't ask me who she is, I once saw her face on the magazine. And her face was black, dark, and her tears were red as blood. She was covered with mud.

But enough about her, it's now you and me, together in this city. The stones so big, I couldn't swallow them anymore. And in this city, this city, this is my home. It felt rosey and overboard when I found you. I found you in that chamber, do you remember, you and your horses ... lace and leather ... Red leather boots and paintings on the walls, of a strange carnival. They were

all laughing, probably drunk. Their faces white, lace and leather, and they were proud. You were their little doll, and I was your little fool, I always made you laugh. Inside I was crying, screaming.

I was only a child, and still I am, so don't be too hard on me. As I swam into the city, I saw the boats. This gypsy city holding the native jewel. The veils were torn so deep, as we were. My heart was rosey and overboard, surrounded by thorns, I was the food of sharks, so many teeth in the night. But these were just ships, warships of the native jewel, leading me in. I had to see you, I just had to see you. Deep down in the shark's stomach I found your instruments, and they set me free. You also did this for me.

This city is tall, guarded by mystery. Red leather boots led me back to you. The colours of it all are pale, and you are inbetween the feathers. But shouldn't we leave this painting.

Through the Heather

My horse escaped from the carousel,
while I was riding on it, while I was sitting on it ...
he ran into the wilderness, to the purple secret hiding there,

Big big purple veils in the sky,

Over the trees

My horse escaped from the carousel,
But what do you know about it,
It is my life,
You told all sorts of stories about it,
You got paid so much from the gossip magazine,
And while I'm crying, you don't care

Oh, I'm heading for the purple secret,

Purple secret in the sky,
Oh, I am heading for the purple veils,
I'm tearing them all down,
I'm grasping my horse,
Never return,
We're jumping across all those fences you once built

My horse escaped from your paradise,
But what do you know about it,
You're just lying,
While I'm crying

In the distances the white fences are roaring,
While I'm so tired ...
Will we ever reach them ...
I'm on the back of my horse ...
I hold him tight ...
I let him jump across this fight

My horse escaped from paradise,
Through hell he went ...
To the other side ...
And all these purple veils are staring ...
And all these purple veils are wondering ...
Such a long road through the heather ...

Candle Mouse

*Always near, the flame of summer,
always near, this ladybag's lover,
making things clear on his free day,
once in the week he speaks,
it is my saturday, a candle mouse,
a perfume holds you tight, against the waves it turns his head,
then he's shaking his head all the time*

*She's driving him mad,
with her feather eau de cologne,
she's driving him mad,
with her lights so red, with her towers undercover*

*Always near, the flame of summer,
perfumes in the morninglight,
late at night or in the evening,
it always takes flight,
as a sovenir of saturn,
a yellow eau, a yellow odor,*

*she adores on tuesdays,
till wednesday sais she's a whore*

*She's driving him mad,
with her feather eau de cologne,
she's driving him mad,
with her lights so red, with her towers undercover*

Strange Kingdoms

Strange perfumes, late at night,
making your head so cold, like you are behind glass,
strange odors, the mice are sleeping,
only some dogs are running on the streets,
between me and you

No one remembers,
our days together,
No one wants to see the lights,
We're torn apart, by strange perfumes,
by strange letters

This is the Kingdom, late at night,
making your head so cold, like being behind glass,
This is the Kingdom, of lovers torn aside,

strange odors between me and you

Dogs are running high and low,

jumping through the gates between the answers,

still big questions between you and me,

your father wants too much attention,

for his own pain, not talking about our pains,

for no one remembers, and no one wants to see the lights,

He shows his love, he shows his pride,

attention, attention, attention, for him and his lover,

still in a fight, and we are torn from each other, every night

This is The Kingdom, late at night,

making our heads so cold, your father in a fight,

This is the Kingdom, of lovers torn aside,

questions between answers, who loves to fight

Strange perfumes roll over me, choosing the side of me,

after cold nights, I adore, these lights, my baby's in fights,

lovers between you and me, going under, these words are like thunder,

bleeding bottles, between you and me, why drinking it, there are questions between the answers

Love, please take a chance, it was getting out of hands,

Love take the mystery, and bring it close to me,

Hands on the bottles, strange perfumes, heads are cold, behind the glass,

our hearts becoming new, this magic disappeared and showed up,
to make everything clear

This is the answer, this is the question,
Is it the truth or is it lie,
Is it attention, or does it make us cold,
to give us over in the hands, of this strange kingdom

Overcoming daylight, overcoming fears,
overcoming you and me, overcoming the night,
Where are we, after the fight,
did we win or did we lose, and was it worth it

Mamma, Don't Die Again

*Sacred eyes, stare in million fragments,
He has lost his life, confronting the mirror,
He's going to lose his mind,
His father gave him the gun, to shoot the creatures on the other side,
That night he couldn't go asleep, writing with the pencil of his mother,
He had to go to her grave, watching the flowers there,
watching her smile again*

He misses her, he's staring at the sea,

*Sun is almost gone, he cannot go to sleep,
Still he's writing with the pencil she gave to him,
before she was dying, she was his only friend,
Father gave the gun, father gave the glory, father gave his hand,
but was never his friend,*

*Mamma, I miss you, mamma, I killed the mirror you never understood,
Mamma, please don't die again, you're the ghost when I'm writing, you're close when I'm
coming through*

*Mamma, don't die again,
Mamma, you never understood,
Mamma, these roses bloom for you,
Mamma, you were my only friend*

*Daddy was never my friend, but he gave me the gun,
to wash all the troubles away, still he stands,
amazing like the statue, amazing like the sun smiling to the sea,
but I cannot reach him, he's always busy, always traveling,
an artist is never in delay*

*Mamma, I miss you, mamma, I killed the mirror you never seemed to understand,
Mamma, please don't die again, you're my only friend, while father is still painting you,
Mamma, I never understood, why you had to go so soon, please don't die again*

Mamma, don't die again,

*Mamma, you never understood,
Mamma, these roses bloom for you,
Mamma, you were my only friend*

*Mamma, don't die again,
Mamma, you help me through the day,
Mamma, please breath again,
Mamma, you're close when I'm coming through*

Red stinging nettles

Hold on to the heather,
Hold on to her name,
Hold on to the leather,
Hold on to it today,
Behind the purple veils there is a secret,
You went along it for so long,
Now you have to go through it

Hold on to the heather,
Creep through the mud ...
Then take your bow and an arrow ...

And get wise,
Start screaming,
In a shrieking boys clock ...
Pull the leather threads ...
Throw away your leather sandals,
And dive into the ocean ...
Come closer to the secret,
Or it will swallow us all away ...

Hold on to the heather,
Hold on to the leather,
Hold the feather close

Heather looks at me
So close ... and so cold at the same time ...
Making me ocean blind ...
Her skirts are just a fantasy ...
But now I'm definitely over the roses ...

She looks at me ...
There's a hammer to my head,
There's a glamorous side to everything ...
I'm rolling in ...

We're rolling through the heather ...

I'm holding her tight ...
Through the holes we go,
To build an army,
I'm ready for the show ...

We're rolling through the heather ...
Making us ocean blind, so blind ...
Through the holes we go,
To build the army,
Are you ready for the show

We're rolling through the ages ...
And nothing can really stop us ...
Purple snow everywhere
But it's melting,
And I'm over you
Like a blanket,
It's heather's time ...
I'm looking at the clock ...
Such a shrieking boys clock ...
I'm bending under it's weight ...
Then it puts me in there
Hello, how are you ...
She told me to scream ...
Red stinging nettles,

All around me ...

All over me ...

Waiting for the Show

Taking the Doll

Waiting for the show,
It's building up layer by layer,
Then it breaks through the purple veils,
All the purple waves together,
Find the way out, into the mystery ...

And I am here ...

Waiting for the show

Waiting for the show ...

I'm taking all my dolls,
Putting them in the boxes ...
I'm hiding on the attic ...

Because the storms are coming ...

I'm finding shelter to hide ...

These dolls will all take us through ...

Then the purple snow is falling,
It breaks through all the walls ...
taking us to tomorrow ...
Like an army ...

Take my doll tonight,
Let him lead you to tomorrow ...
Let him wash your past away ...
In so many colours of purple ...
My purple snow will take you away ...

Take my doll tonight ...
I bought it especially for you ...
She's so lovely, with so many special powers ...
Coming for the rescue ...

Boys of the Band

I was tied to a chair in the soft yellow house,

Couldn't speak, could hardly breath,

She kept me in a coma ...

A car came ... The boys of the band ... My band ...

They went into the house ...

I saw uncle peacock's eyes ...

She was screaming ...

I could breath again ...

There was a fight ...

They raised me on the ship ...

What kind of circus was this ...

I had a survey over the whole world ...

So many layers

I could drop bombs of music ...

My voice was like chocolate ...

But another singer took it over,

I had to run ...

I needed to go to the library ...

To solve a deep riddle ...

A mystery ...

I was a detective An agent ...

I saw the singer come and die ...

And the world went to pieces ...

It was the last strike in chess ...

The world was burning,

The world was in flames ...

The boys of the band ...

They're still the fingers on my hand ...

III – Book of Mekram

'Touch the clock and you will die, In the sands of time you will drown,

It was never like you told it was, But it is Mekram's day,

Telling another tale'

Betrayal

Day by day,

Hour by hour,

Light by light,

I'm by your side,

But there's something wrong with your embrace,

It stings me, it hurts me,

And most of all it confuses me ...

I don't think anyone will understand,

They all follow the masses,

And I think I have gone crazy ...

I think I am oversensitive,

But all I know,

Is that I found the truth,

I know,

That I escaped from the lie ...

These liars around me ... They cannot pierce through my scalp again ...

Day by day,

Hour by hour,

Light by light,

I'm always on your side,

But there's something wrong with your embrace,

You're never interested in what I do,

You always show your pages ...

Day by day,

I will fade away ...

I escaped from your prison ...

I was just in an author's prison ...

I don't want to be your fool ...

You never wanted to know what I was doing ...

It was all in vain ...

I am fading away ...

Day by day,

desire by desire,

Dark are these lights,

You're warming yourself at the fire ...

But there's something wrong in your embrace ...

I guess no one knows it anyway,

I have to carry these burdens alone

Alone ...

I am wandering alone ...

I guess everyone's like you,

On this doomed planet ...

No one understands,

No one ever cares ...

And when they do,

It's all a mask ...

It's all a betrayal ...

I will never look at you the same again ...

It's like I'm never coming through,

I'm drowning in the mystery,

It's like everyone is the same ...

Mekram's Decision

The elven's arrow tied to my arm,
I know it is my charm,
My spiky glove will soon cause a massacre,
These zombies have killed a child,
Our child

The elven's bow on my back,
A knife tied to my elbow,
I am ready for the fight

I am standing high on my ship,
I scream and shout to the oceans,
Then I fly and attack,
The stone of silence will soon be a wreck,
It's pink lights have deceived many,
Quenching the elven ears

They stand there boasting with their proud chests,
Thinking they have perfect sculpted bodies,
It's a joke, they killed the child, and quenched the elven voices

Mekram gave me a purple stone,
Containing the elven voices,
The purple fire is the preparation for the buffalo hunt,
The purple laws, for he is Moses,
So elven ear, grow

Like Rabbit you go deep,
The male domination is over,
Set the women free,
If they worship the nephilim man,
It's over for them too ...

Nephilim man, fall,
Elven ear grow,
Now who is faster,
The fire or the snow

Can you hear what I am saying,
I have opened the elven ear,
I have set the children free,

Women and children first,
All man's knee have to bow,
And all man's tongue to confess,
The elven voices clear,
Give an ear for a whisper,
And a bread for a lemon ...
We are home ...

I have put a spell on you, watchman,
I have put the spell to make you open the gate ...

So open the gate,
Put the zombie out,
And take the elven in

The stone of silence is dying,
For too long it was all-denying

Deformed Watchman,
I am speaking to you,
Your overgrown muscles have killed the child,
But now you are dead

I am speaking to your brothers,
Deformed Nephilim,
Stressed up muscles,

Food for birds,
I knew you kept the doors closed,
But now they are open,
By my spell,
I take flight

Don't you dare touching it again,
Forever it will be open,
But for you, the doors will be closed,
I am throwing you into the pits now,
I have the power,
Don't challenge me,
For your head will burn

Mekram's Day

Elves stand on their ships,
Ready to attack,
It is Mekram's day,
The purple fire is floating,
The voices of elven

I rise tall,
I have the elven sceptre,
I scream and shout,
I am a shouter,
From a shrieking boys' clock,
Tell me what time it is,
And I spit

Ask me what time it is,
And I will tell you the truth,
Watch my clock and you are a dead man walking,
For your time is up,
This is my clock of revenge,
On Mekram's day,
The rivers will turn to blood

I am holding the cup of blood,
I give the mother to drink,
And you will be a dead man walking,
Oh nephilim and your daughters of men,
You giants in the black night,
You giants of the black sea

Ask me what time it is,

And I make you a dead man walking,

Oh nephilim of the ages,

You giants of giants,

With your daughters of man,

Noah and his ark is against you

And then the flood comes,

Elves on high ships,

And the purple voices blinding the eyes,

For the buffalo hunt is near

Ask me what time it is,

Dare me to ask what time it is,

And I will tell you the truth

I am your clock,

I have seen everything,

You can't fool me,

I know what you have done,

I am the time on your hand and in your head,

I am the voice speaking in your chest,

I have seen your big chest muscles strangling the elven,

I have seen my brothers dying under your foot,

But nephilim,

This is Mekram's Day,

You know that day on which all times change,

The waters will turn to blood,

And there will be purple fires,

The sun will turn black,

And the moon will sink deep in your eyes,

You will pay the full price

I am the clock, I am your land,

I am the ground under your feet,

Step on me, and I will scream,

Until you are deaf,

Until you are but a dream

You have made yourself big,

Oh buffalo,

But soon the hunt will start,

The elven has his bow near,

And the pencil in his hand,

To rewrite all your diaries,

To turn your flowers into sand

As this is Mekram's Day,

He's turning the arms of the clock,

Turning the legs of time,

It is time

The bells are ringing,
Someone is walking,
Someone is falling,
Elven rise,
Zombie fall,
Nephilim die,
It's Mekram's day,
A new day

Touch the clock and you will die,
In the sands of time you will drown,
It was never like you told it was,
But it is Mekram's day,
Telling another tale

IV – Book of Cock Fighters

'it's hungry like high glory, doesn't like the light, when darkness falls,

only grasps deeper, until it reaches that which hides'

His Rooster

These thoughts I am not going to entertain,

The bleeding heart will rise,

Do I bleed,

I am bleeding through my body,

Rubyred jewelry,

The blood flows through them,

I smashed these cocks of love,

I hate them now

I am the cockfighter,

All denying,

I am the master of illusion,

The master in vain,

I am the master destroying myself,

For I don't like this creation

I challenge you in the boxing ring,

I am a thug, I am your smile,

It's all fake,

It's all roses dying,

It's mother's all denying

I challenge you in the streets,

I am a street fighter,

Poetic bliss is on my fingers,

I play the piano of grief and violence,

Oh, I love the blood streaming,

I love the blood streaming to the seas,

For it's the day of apocalypse,

It's the day of the throne,

I am dying here

Coming alive again in the morning,

Coming again in million nights,

I destroyed your thousand and one night fairytales,

You were on my back for so long,
A spider you are now a sun, a clock in my mind

I expected you to come,

I expected you to go,

I am the street fighter,

The thug of the show ...

Criminals may I say something,

May I wash your dishes,

May I clean your house,

May I plunder your cities,

With a knife,

All on my piano,

I do not go far,

I am not a traveler,

I am on my territory all the time ...

I guard it well,

This wishing well,

I am a cock fighter,

I am an all denyer,

All the shows I break down,

To raise my own,

The bible I make to bleed,

From so and so,

I am Jupiter's smile,

I am lullaby's table ...

I die ...

A suicide bomb,

The suicide arrow in your bossom,

Crazy I am,

Like a mad mad rooster,

Knives at my legs,

Playing for the massacre,

Massacre in the city,

Massacre in the town,

The clown is walking there,

I have nothing to do with it,

For you were my alibi ...

These thieves were all in the sky ...

I didn't tell anyone,

Lord, I'm bleeding,

Bleeding madness,

Bleeding ornaments,

Bleeding to let them all go home,

I'm dying in the show,

Dying in my uniform,

A pink suit ...

I wouldn't live if it was black,
All you uniform whores can die instead ...

I was never a part of this show ...

It's all in your mind,
And now I'm writing this letter,

In rage ...

I think you do not catch my vibe ...

You are confused,

Like women are ...

Today ...

But yesterday they were so small ...

I think you do not catch my vibe ...

I am screaming before your windows,

I'm having this garment around me,

Covered under a blanket,

With roses dying in my hand ...

Showing you ...

Showing me ...

I'm castrated ...

I am blue ...

I feel now that I can build this zoo ...

Oh misery ...

Oh ... this place is doomed ...
I feel so castrated and I know it was you

I feel I can build this place
I'm staying within my territory,
I'm not a traveler ...
But I can be a nomad within my territory ...

And in the nights I am a raider ...

Sweet raider ...

Looking for new territories ...

I am a cock fighter ...

Someone forced me to do this ...

Is it slavery ...

All this bloodmoney ...

They're jumping around me ...

Yelling, blood blood

Crucify him,

Crucify the other,

But never crucify them ...

As they are the royals ...

Can I break this screen ...

Can I go through the ornament ...

Pecking their eyes out ...

Dragging them to hell ...

The sun will smile upon me ...

Pecking their throats

Dragging them to life again

Can I break this screen,

I am coming through it ...

These royals will be tomorrow's devils ...

In my history book ...

The history teacher is smiling upon me ...

I am his rooster ...

I came to you to set you free

What happened ?

What did I do ?

These skies are now brandnew ...

No one can breath,

But it's okay ...

We're selling it now ...

In the gas stations ...

It appears it is bloodgas

Heading for the show ...

It was so far out of town ...

Now I'm getting it ...

I stab my piano with my knife

So much in rage ...

So much in wars ...

Piano wars

I like to challenge Chopin,

And all these great great poets,

Dying in my hand ...

They will be in school tomorrow ...

They will be in prison tomorrow ...

They were working for the nephilim,

These sons of sin ...

I close my mouth ...

I don't want to get in trouble now ...

I see this big black rooster coming at me ...

I rather fight, not talk, not smile ...

Or maybe I should smile ...

I close my mouth,

In the sun of silence

Blood is streaming from my paw ...

Blood is streaming from my beak ...

Blood is streaming from my eye

I am a rolling stone

The leader of the show

Mick Mick Jagger ...

Mick Mick Hunter ...

Mick Mick Tall ...

Mick Mick Brother ...

He is coming after the fall ...

We fell so deep ...

But big brother is taking us out of this pit

Mick Mick Brother ...

Mick Mick Jagger ...

Mick Mick Hunter ...

Getting them all ...

He is the rooster ...

The greatest of them all ...

Mighty mighty angel ...

My angel ...

Rooster of the world ...

Rooster of Babylon ...

Rooster of telling tales under the son

When The Pink Curtain Falls

Brother, don't bleed again,

I am the street fighter,

I have taken your hand,

I am the cock fighter,

I will lead you to a new land,

Forget about all these sisters,

Forget about all these men ...

Forget about all their families ...

There is a better land ...

There is a better band ...

There is a better land than this ...

Let me lead you away,

I am the pied piper,
No one knows my name ...
I come in ornaments ...
I come in darkness,
To make you understand ...
There is nothing glorious about me,
I am buried in sand ...

I lost the fight ...
This rooster is dead
He cannot crow anymore ...
He cannot say anything anymore ...
But I am deep in your head
I have created all these illusions ...
I am the father of these machineries ...
Mother is calling me
I'm bleeding ...

Brother, don't bleed again ...
I know you understood,
Brother, don't cry again,
Let me give you some of my smiles ...
Let me grow some flowers in your June ...
A massive power rising up
This statue in the big city

Wasn't that amazing when you saw it ...

Wasn't it amazing when you made it ...

Still my favorite city ...

Still my favorite clown ...

While my cousin is still sitting on his trousers ...

He's nude playing the piano

He never heard of socks ...

He's so savage ...

Flowers in his mouth ...

His hat is two miles tall ...

And then he jumps off the tower ...

It's where I belong ...

In your pillows ...

He brought me back to the pillows

He made me scream again of joy ...

I will never let him go ...

The greatest cockfighter of all

His head is like machinery ...

His mouth full of God ...

He's not worried at all ...

He has cold conscience ...

He plays the piano in his fall ...

Masterpiece of the ages ...

Glorious faces ...

While I am not glorious at all ...

I died in my fall ...

I guess I am a beggar ...

I guess I am just a street fighter ...

Living in the streets, no home ...

Women following me everywhere to catch a glimpse of the show ...

I am homeless ...

I am savage ...

I am the cock fighter

I was forced to fight the other roosters ...

Bloodmoney is what they want to see ...

Bloodmoney streaming,

Blood and money ...

My heart is bleeding,

My heart is grieving

I will fight these fights

I will fight for the mother ...

I will build these ornaments again ...

I see him flying on his piano ...

I wish to be with him,

But my mission is on the ground ...

It seems I cannot escape ...

Oh, all these faces

So many lies,

In the skies,

Who made all these illusions ...

These summer skies ...

When will they die

When will they die ...

When will they go away ...

I am channeling them now ...

On the fairy bike I race

I have poets in my hand

No one will escape from me now ...

I am dying again ...

Cemented in history I am ...

I wrote the greatest books ...

I am the greatest boaster ...

But I don't mean a word of it ...

I was forced to do it ...

Forced to be a cock fighter

Forced to be proud ...

Forced to fight,

It's for my survival ...

It's for the mother

I am diving on my piano,
Falling in the deepest pits,
Where the flowers are growing,
All these roses ...
Watch these pits,
I know you love to watch,
I know you love the bloodmoney, woman ...
I know you love me
I am your rooster ...

I was created to find a way through for you ...
You lazy butt
You lazy cat ...
I was made to love you too ...
I was made to find a way through
I cried so many tears over you ...
I was made to ...

And still my lullabies in the night ...
all these pink uniforms ...
I tear them apart ...
My savage skin shows ...
Dirty as hell ...

From purple flowerfields at the sides of the shores ...

Filthy flowers are my whores ...

My savage skin shows ...

Can you handle

When the pink curtains fall ...

When the pink curtains are torn

These pink curtains were born ...

It was something between you and me

Oh Lord, just set me free

I wonder why I never get old

I always stay young,

Maybe it's because I do not celebrate birthdays ...

I am a Jehovah's Witness,

The prince told me so

Sweet prince to me

The other prince has fallen,

Or should I say he has been unmasked ...

Pretty cows, belong no more ...

Pretty pigs,

All to the slaughteries

I am a butcher ...

The butcher of nonsense ...

I am no rapper,

But I do like their shows,

Because I know ...

They will all fall down ...

These talking cheaters ...

These blood money makers ...

This new new gospel ...

It makes me sick, it makes me lie, it makes me rise,

It makes me fall, it makes me rise again,

It makes me kill and destroy,

I am the best bunny,

I am the greatest of all

You will see,

You have never seen a boaster like me before ...

I am your God

I am your cockfighter and your beggar

I must lie to get my way through this,

I must beg to survive ...

I must boast and pretend,

Or no one will listen to me in these lands

I am a liar,

An orange liar ...

On a zebra's boat ...

It's just a show,

But the lie is the riddle of truth ...

I lie better than anyone can ...

I am a professional liar ...

I sell my lies for big money ...

Blood money

So many killed for a lie ...

So many innocent dying

So many dry beans in a hand

Magical beans ...

Innocent dying,

But were they so innocent after all,

Or was this a part of the carnival ...

I cannot see these masks anymore ...

I take flight to go to my whore,

In the blackest night

Son of the morning ...

It was all but a lie ...

But you must understand something

I tore your pink curtains,

And now you see my savage skin,

I will lead you to the wilderness ...

Where the roses are still blooming

Where the roses still die and cry ...
Coming alive again after thousand and one nights,
heading for the million nights ...
The nights in satin
The nights in red satin ...
Bloody hells ...
Razorsharp ...
Cutting them
Bloodmoney rolls ...
When the pink curtain falls

Dead Chicken

Brother, fight, brother, be in delight, put your big smile on,

Don't be nice to these guys ...

Rooster, fight, brother, be in delight, put your big smile on,

Don't be nice to these sisters,

Brother, they are not your sisters,

Brother, they are not your brothers,

They are not your family ...

They are not machinery ...

They are not so wise ...

They are not too smart ...

You can fight them all ...

It will be easy for you to win ...

If you would just begin

Brother, don't bleed again Don't listen to all these fairytales in your mind ...

Brother don't lie again You can now tell the truth,

You can now tell them the truth, what you think about them ...

They cannot paralyze you anymore ...

The only one who will paralyze you is your whore

Brother ... step out of these brothels ...

The pink curtain has fallen, so why are you going there,

They only want your bloodmoney ...

It's a race against the clock ...
We do not have much time ...
Everything will soon be in fire

I found this elevator,
I pull you in, while you are screaming ...
Don't go with him, someone else sais,
But I will put my gun against his head

Blowing his head off

I am a headhunter,
Like you once was

Brother ... don't bleed again,
Brother, you never understood,
Brother, you have to read all these books,
Brother, you have to follow me ...
This train will be blown up in a few minutes ...

They put the bomb so long ago ...

It's almost time,
Just jump into my hands ...

Just jump ...

I will give you a new piano,
I will make you grow in the city
I will give you places under the sun ...

Brother ... I will take care of your head ...

Brother just let it all go

Brother, I am in rage ...

Brother, I am building an army,

Brother join the army,

Just join the army ...

Brother, I beg you to join the army ...

Brother, I am the beggar,

I am the cock fighter

Brother, I am the cock fighter,

I am in the fall,

The only way out ...

Brother, the only way out,

Brother, I am the only way out ...

Brother, I made all these carnivals,

So I know the way ...

I know the way ... home ...

The beat is strong,

These men are weak,

These women are strong,

The way it's meant to be

These women make the men strong ...

For the cock fight ...

I have been here before,

I made this place

I am the cock fighter ...

These roosters are strong when they are weak ...

These roosters become hard when they become soft ...

These roosters know how to play the beat

These roosters are smart

Smarter than these dumb ones ...

Smarter than these crazy ones ...

Smarter than these confused ones ...

These roosters are smart

They will invade the world

They will fight

They will be suicide bombs

Suicide arrows ...

To bring the message across ...

I am dying now ...

Do not try to find me traces,

They will melt under the sun ...

Find your own ways ...

By the memories you have about me ...

I am a dead chicken

I am dead ...

Brother

Ugh ...

St. Ludar

Ludar told me, Ludar gave the fright,
It's shocking through me, it takes away the light,
He told me to breath, but didn't have the oxygene,
Ludar told me, Ludar gave the fright,
and I see dying lights falling, dying lights taking,
the world is shaking, under Ludar's Might

Ludar told me, Ludar took me, Ludar gave the fright,
It's shocking through me, it takes away the light,
The nights are lonely, the cold is only one step away from divinity,
please come with me, let's go to grasp it, underneath this might,
Like Oz is speaking, it gives me style, the magic is machinery,
It's shocking through me, bringing me alive, it's Ludar's Might by my side,
no gods or devils come to me, only Ludar's Might, these songs between you and me

Don't let them fall, they easily break, and then there are too many of them,
They're always hungry, Ludar told me, just come down to him,

Saint Ludar's orny, St. Ludar's might, it's coming lonely, without fight,
it's hungry like high glory, doesn't like the light, when darkness falls,
only grasps deeper, until it reaches that which hides

Rabbitcastle

Rattleboy he hates the women,
drinking perfume all the day,
In a strange way he takes decisions

Oh, it makes me scream,
Oh, it makes me wild,
This rattleboy he knows just how to lie

Came in a rabbitcastle,
He didn't like women,
but he was using them to test his friends

Oh, it makes me scream,
Oh it makes me wild,
This rattleboy he knows just how to lie

Egyptia Steria

Bring on the water candle, bring on the silent fears,
Bring on the legend daily, bring on the fables clear,
bring on the satin laces, bring on the masterpiece,
bring on all the yellow torches, bring on the silent tear

close your eyes a bit, stand side by side,
no one told you this, it's water from the Nile,
Egyptia Steria, the holy eau, the sacred perfume,
from nights so cold

Egyptia Steria, the sacred fruit, Egyptia Steria, gives life to all the blood,
Egyptia Steria, so deep inside, Egyptia Steria, still from Luda's Might,
Saint Luda, Song of Songs, you made her, like diamond waters, coming from the crocodile's
mouth,
Egyptia Steria, the sacred fruit, Egyptia Steria, gives light to all the flood,
Egyptia Steria, so deep and bright, Egyptia Steria, as a perfume from Luda's Might

Wave after wave, open your mouth deep, like the rippling skies,
It comes over you, wave after wave, like water from the sacred Nile,
streaming from the sacred perfume

Oracle

In the wilderness,
The bridge of tears,
From one side to the other,
Through the glass,
To touch another world,
The flowers are wild here,
Foul flowers at the fair waters,
But there is blood streaming in it

In the wilderness,
The bridge of tears,
The spears are raised,
So many shields,
The wound far out of side

The oracle speaks,
And we are hiding

Oh China

When China falls,
The face of a cock,
A black one with a white collar,
When China falls,
The wars are over,
And you fall with me,
Over the terrible bridge,
Oh, when China falls
We will be walking in the desert waters,
We will be dreaming of the ages to come,
And then we know what life is all about,
We will know the end of the show,
Oh when China will fall

Come with me,
Enter the new world,
After China has fallen,
So many soldiers are rising,
Rising so high,
Oh, when China has fallen ...
Run with me,
Into a new world,
Across these walls,
And all these bridges,

No one is going to block us now,
No one is going to hinder us from coming,
Coming, coming,
Oh, when China has fallen ...

Out of my hands it has all fallen,
Glass splinters everywhere,
They all tell stories,
Oh, when China has fallen,
I saw it falling,
Like the brightest star,
And now there is glass everywhere

The Great China has fallen,
All in a flash, in a moment,
The face of a cock,
A black one with a white collar

The Business

There's a little sound in the factory,
Everybody takes place, and then the machines start to roar,

I can't get enough of this machinery,
And then I wonder would there be any life at all,
When the factory wouldn't run,
When the factory wouldn't be such fun

They're selling boxes with matches,
They're selling plastic fame,
They're selling rice and spinach bottles,
They're selling blood and space

And we give them names,
And we say our prayers,
And we laugh and do the dance,
For everyone's getting a chance

We call it life,
We call it ecstasy,
We call it danger,
Making money

There's a little sound in the factory,
A man falls down, and I take his place,
Well that's always happening when there's a race,
Everyone with tight faces,
They all want to win the call,

Who will rise tonight to the café,
Who will be her lullaby,
Who will be her answer,
Who will be her everything,
Before the curtain falls I creep away,
Can't bear the tension

They're selling boxes with matches,
They're selling plastic fame,
They're selling rice and spinach bottles,
They're selling blood and space

And we give them names,
And we say our prayers,
And we laugh and do the dance,
For everyone's getting a chance

We call it life,
We call it ecstasy,
We call it danger,
Making money

Land Called Tantalos

Everything is unreachable,
Nothing we can hold,
Nothing will be possession,
Nothing will be my own

In a land called Tantalos,
There's a sky above the forest,
There's ocean full of loss

In a land called Tantalos,
I saw the demons screaming,
I saw the widows bleeding,
I saw them bending in the wind

Dream on children,
While nothing you can grasp,
While nothing understands you,
While no one lets you win,

Dream on children blow the wind

In a land called Tantalos,

In a land called dangerous,

So many tears they cry,

And they never know why

In a land called everlasting,

It's like the tables never turn,

It's like there's no hope for us,

But still our fire burns

Dream on my children,

While nothing you can grasp,

While everything misunderstands you,

While no one seems to care,

Dream on my friend,

Children blow the wind,

Children blow the wind,

And one day they will find you

Fantasy Night

I lost my religion in this darkest darkest night,

I didn't believe in anything anymore,

All that I learned, and all that I saw,
It all didn't matter anymore

I was screaming and yelling,
I fell down in pain,
For I lost my religion, I lost it all,
To suffer in shame

The next day I was crying, and then I fell relieved,
I saw the world with new eyes,
I held on to the story,
Grow up, grow more,
Feed yourself with fantasy,
Feed yourself with love and sanity
Grow up, grow more,
Feed yourself with fantasy,
There's nothing we can do better,
But coming out of this misery

Rabbit

I wanted to make a world of love,
You never listened,
Wanted to play it tough,
You never screamed when I was crying,
You never smiled when I stopped dying,
You never grew while I got older,
You never died, while I got insane

You never breathed, while I went down under,
You never ate when I was thunder,
You never lied when I spoke the truth,
You never fought, and I love you

And I love you,
And I love you,
And I love you

I wanted to make a world of love,
I wanted to make a world of fairytales,
But all they did was making it rough,
Making it rough for you,
The Rabbit's coming through

I wanted love,

You gave me thunder,
I wanted life,
You tore me down,
You never gave me a minute to ponder,
You never gave me a second to sleep,
I was never in peace

I wanted to make a world of love,
I wanted to make a world of fairytales,
Stop these tears from crying,
But all I did was making it rough for you,
And I love you,
And I love you,
And I love you,
The Rabbit is coming through

So stop all these tears from crying,
In my arms you're never dying,
I gave you life and give you love,
And I love you, and I love you,
The rabbit's coming through

Wicked game slow down,
Everybody has his own clown,
Wicked game slow down,

Rabbit's closing the town,
Everybody is his own clown,
Everybody has his own town,
Rabbit's closing it down

Somewhere in the Muddy Waters

There's someone in the muddy waters, grasp his hand,
He knows your name, he knows everything,
I saw him walking on the water yesterday,
There's someone in the muddy waters,
Give him a house and some warm clothes,
He will do everything for you,
He's almighty, I saw him turning water in wine,
Take him out of the muddy waters,
And be his friend

Somewhere in the muddy waters,
I saw someone drowning yesterday,
For no one wanted to help him out,
No one wanted him to stay,
The only man trying to help him out was me,
So we drowned together,
Escaping the misery

There's someone in the muddy waters,
Grasp his hand, he needs some help,
It might be someone close to you,
It might be your friend,
I saw him walking around with you awhile ago,
I saw him turning your tears into a smile,
I saw him walking on the water,
I saw him turning water in wine

Scarab

Mystery girl,
Weeping in the world,
Weeping rivers of tears,
Weeping mystery years,
All forgotten by the crowd,
But in her head they live on

Mystery girl,
Hiding after all these years,
She has grown old,

But young inside,
She's playing games,
To get through the day

Mystery girl,
Like an ornament glowing,
Always close,
She's like the lullaby,
Like fire she is moving

She's the scarab on my heart,
She's the house inside of me,
Mystery girl,
Holding the sacred remedy

Story Beyond Fairytale

I want to ask you a question,
I want to bring out a story,
I want to make a beginning here,
This world beyond fairytale

There is a story beyond fairytale,

There is an ocean so blue,
There is a land so far away from here,
This story between me and you

Story beyond fairytale,
Story beyond the heart,
This fire burns forever,
Tearing everything apart,
Yes, tearing everything apart,
It's a world in a painting,
It's a world in a diamond

No one knows where it is going,
No one knows it's best part

Horses of fire in the air,
The smell of fairground everywhere,
They have come with so many soldiers,
Rise up in the sky, tell all your mothers goodbye

World beyond Fairytale

Snow White, straight ahead to the pastures, through the flowers,
Snow White turn the tables, Show the paintings, show the story behind it all

Cinderella with the frogs, Sleeping Beauty behind the fog,
Wake up, wake up to the ornament, the tale behind it all

There is world beyond fairytale,
There is an ocean so blue,
There is a world beyond these turning tables,
Bring us all back to the story behind it all

Snow White, straight ahead to the pastures,
Cinderella in blue,
Little Red Hood is under the tables,
Ready to break through

There is a world beyond fairytale,
There is an ocean so blue,
There is a world beyond these turning tables,
Bring us back, oh bring us back to the story behind it all,
Towards the story behind it all

There is a world beyond fairytale,
There is a blanket white as snow,
Oh bring us back to that story, that story behind it all

