

# Written on Sheets

51-15

The man it seems I cannot kill  
Is also the one who makes me feel  
The words which have been written down  
Heavy enough to make me drown  
In lines and lines, want to forget  
That lies and hatred are the bed  
I am laying down  
Seems  
That I can't  
Start with the beginning, only the end  
Will look down through my own hands  
Will put down my pants  
You all know the dance  
Of the abused  
Longtime forgotten, it seems so, but it is not true  
The truth just outside my own view  
We searched long but the treasure is always anew  
It is enough, no it's not  
I care a lot  
For what is trying killing me  
It is indeed on a killing spree  
I am blind, now, but it can see  
Like the dirt, that I used to be  
The wrenched  
Where is the bench  
Here it is  
I will miss and miss and miss

But there are sounds I will never forget  
They will not miss  
Make us mad, makes one sad  
By surprise  
I like what we fight  
Never-ending night  
But there is a light  
Seems heavy, I want to quit  
Not running anymore, just trying to sit  
Down  
But I do not fit  
And already now you see  
There comes the fist that hits  
You and Me, shackle the bones  
In this house, I am never home-alone  
Yes, I am my father's son  
He wants to be the number one  
Or am I wrong  
It's a me, the one and the many  
Our bodies come in very handy  
Who is hungry, maybe just needs some bread  
Just words that make one more thing to hate  
Who takes it all, if not the soul  
Rather want to stand against the wall  
Seeing nothing but can't think of  
The feeling that our world belongs  
To you and me, what were you, what am I used to be  
But I found it finally  
No, can't find it literally

The different ways I used to be  
Twice  
Now, there is something high above  
The thing I want, the thing I loved  
It is the one who makes us whole  
It is magic, a wanderwall  
It makes me feel, it makes me hard  
There was the end, but here is the start  
The thing I want to have for you and me  
With it I will forget eternity  
I want them both, so no one will get  
The things I hate, what I regret  
If it is not me who claims this prize  
Which stands on mud and a thousand lies  
The truth of all still standing tall  
I want them big, don't want it small  
Tracking down the fine red lines  
Who tried to break my spine  
Gave me water, but I needed wine  
All the pearls I gave to the swine  
Which had messed with me so goddam long  
I was so weak, they were so strong  
The angels falling all day long  
The devils winning, they were so strong  
Two words again makes right to wrong  
I kiss the breasts I want so bad  
But there is something that makes me still sad

I grab the pussy, they may will come  
Even then I am still undone  
I look them in the eyes so deep  
There is a secret we need to keep  
A promise I will need to see  
If they are bounded, then I am free  
A sight of "adore you" is the key  
And one additional e  
To transform my own reality  
Which speak in tongues but my hands speak well  
Four eyes that easily could break the spell  
From heaven or from hell  
This view I need, to break the spell  
As I understood it not too well  
When it should tell  
When we should fell  
Together and into the clouds  
Like fog, suddenly nothing to see too far  
This is what I wanted  
This is what I need  
Comes the rain of blood, we bleed  
Together, but first I need to make sure that  
You do want me mad  
Insanity as a form to be pure  
As a form to be the cure  
I want everything, no  
I only want one thing

I want to sing  
The song  
Everything's right, nothing is wrong  
There is no all, there is only one  
Everything is weak, no one is strong  
Could be right, could be wrong  
Somewhere I feel that there is a place  
Where everything is wrong and right, no space  
No rhythm to waste  
Between lines and words, persons, don't exist  
There is no law, just power constellations  
That manifest, phenomena, there and gone  
The other minute, signs and nothing, coldness  
And heat, fire, in this fire I see a man, he  
Stands in the fire, it is you, you are in the fire  
You are full of anger and you look inside yourself  
Something is happening, then it is lost  
The words are the cause  
You wanted to pause  
But nothing  
It seems like nothing  
Everything  
In between  
Like a sin  
Done long before  
You want more  
But you are serving his shit  
Something made you believe

The reason you long ago needed to forget

A next step, for winning

Maybe

It keeps you spinning

Why am I seeing all blurred

Crying out

No need to shout out loud

Only remember something else is keeping it spinning

Close the eyes

See the lies

Forget now the feeling of spinning

What is it

The question for the answer that does not fit

The dreams are hinting to a truth

Anger in the youth

Hidden all the years for all

But suddenly it is here, standing tall

And the decision once we made

The opportunities we gave away

Salvation or are we betrayed

There is a fight to fight

It wants us heavy, but we want to be light

Some truths have yet never seen the surface

Digging in the dirt, digging in the grave

What is there, hiding

I want to be cured, but should we be fighting

For freedom, or what is it all about  
The song of death speaks loud  
The ring sings his endless song  
There is no right there is no wrong  
There is the fear there is the pain  
You don't know where, you don't know when  
Nothing to keep or to defend  
The open arms, need a helping hand  
Nothing is ours, everything's lend  
Think, goddam think  
Somethinking will need to do, not  
The summary is already set, out there, the  
Space we don't see nor feel, a very different  
Language, for both of, men and women  
Understand, the strong bounds which need to be  
Made, yet we leave it alone, there are no  
Words indeed, but this one her can only be  
With it  
Returned to sender, at least a little bit  
I heard the stories but who made the calls  
The target was just one, not all  
The message not new, but very old  
The feeling so hot, never cold  
If it would be different, I would 'have told  
But there is the desire that unfolds  
The truth, don't you see it's moods



Altogether, no way to keep separated

As they are very much interrelated

You want to break it

Break it free

But it is like fighting windmills

The cause is still real

Within, but spins

What is spinning, me

Around and around

Have fun, no, why not, just go

Beyond the words, beyond the sound

Then you will find some more

The ones who make a lot of money

The ones who are sweet like honey

In their talk, in their walk

Superficial in their being

Too simplified for them for seeing

The guts which make all work

Blood, gore and dirt

It all will hurt

But where is the love and feelings above the sky

I don't know, I also asking why

Maybe we thought too deep

The blind will less be hurt

The seeing puts your heart in the dirt

Always is a first cut

Deepest to our heart

May the thing which was born like an avalanche  
Which is pouring down coming like a mountain  
Will help to see, we want him  
His, her, tries to be  
And there are memories which we are hanging on  
They said something, but not within a song  
Just distant memories of the past, of a  
Maybe future, and address, nobody knows were  
The letter to be sent, going backwards  
Forwards, no one can comprehend, but from  
A distance something is calling  
The truth is a hole, you better start crawling  
You better lay down to the bottom below  
Whatever it is you, better should let go  
You better take it seriously, there is only one way  
The reaper is coming, taking your days  
Taking the week and taking the year  
You do not know, but soon you will fear  
What lies ahead, what is behind  
Once you said you look for the promised land  
But where are you now, take a look around  
Everything here is burned down  
All looks like a battleground  
You were asking for peace but there is the marching sound  
It is coming  
The end always near  
One feeling crippling, always fear

Walls and no words, also no sound  
Only feelings, nothing can be found  
All is saying, lay down, give up  
All is saying, your stories, shut up  
What are you, I am not  
You are playing yours, I am playing my part  
Take just one example I can understand  
Maybe it's easier to give you a helping hand  
Maybe I know what dries your tears  
What is near  
The walls are so near, I can tell you  
If I could find a way to break through  
But you are hoping for ideas  
Some words that will stop your fears  
But all is said between the lines  
And all is ours what you will find  
The thinking here, but also there  
My only dream, but your nightmare  
Put you to sleep, but wakes me up  
I need to rest but there is no stop  
No sign to tell where we have to go  
I am so blind but need to know  
You need them too so you look around  
But only whispers no clear sound  
Of things that make you so goddam free  
You wished it so much, but I forgot to tell

The you which wished is not your soul

It's very different after all

The myths and stories that you read

They make you understand then dead

So be careful of this wish

It is like death, yes, sweet like a kiss

But corrupted with the different wish

But corrupted with the different kiss

Not you, a broken line to tell

And all broken lines are there to tell

The truth, the way, the storyline

Was never yours, was always mine

What machines you see disguised

All there mouths so full of lies

But somewhere above there is the sky

It writes the lines, I don't know why

Could read it better if I could fly

The law, the law makes me fly by

The thousand red roses

To the one, why he choses

To be so far away, so high above

The ones who love

You

And me

Very few

Will see

What it is all about  
Infinite ideas, all alone  
In the body, in the bones  
I don't know, what name is called  
The telephone rings, so I should know  
It is me I am talking about  
And all the lines try to contact you  
I place my hands in your hands too  
I know we all went through the blue  
I know it's hard and the way is lost  
I know, we wander like we are ghosts  
Please take the letter from the post  
Collected all, receiver's lost  
To be paid when we are taking it  
But it takes us  
It makes us pass  
Makes us past  
The future yours  
Kills all the thinking  
It is the force  
All is sinking  
Nothing that flies  
Ask the why  
Ask the why it does not matter  
To be superficial and no one is better  
To obey the ones who treat you bad

To respect the ones who make you sad

Only a very little thing is you

Above the flower

Below the seed

Between the line that connects the two

Not something between me and you

Not human but a nature law

It tells a different story

There is no glory

For you and for me

Vines, a leave on a tree

Dying, when we are free

Somewhere hidden the key

All ideas from philosophy

Tracked down

Play forward, now rewind

What a beautiful mind

One of a kind

Do we need to be blind

Should we better not find

No, the lies are killing us anyway

There is no need for us to stay

Where we are, always betrayed

Yes, we too want to fly away

But a different one then in your say

-ing, kill a bird with two stones

Now I won

Or

Kill the two  
Kill them so that you get revenge  
Kill them with your own hands  
Kill them so you can take the way again  
Kill them as they were not your friend  
Kill them as they made you suffer  
Kill them as you cannot love her  
Kill them for all they have done to you  
Kill them as they paint in blue  
Kill them as they have no clue  
Kill them as else they kill you  
Kill them for the promised land  
Kill them as they are like the sand  
Kill them as it is forbidden  
Kill them as it is sickening  
Kill now, kill then, kill what  
We forget, forgot and forgot  
The world on top  
The words a lot  
But  
The target disappeared  
What we fear, is not what we feared  
The way clear  
Are we near  
Are we far away  
Do we have to run, walk or need to stay  
Are we the prey

How it goes away, today  
You don't say  
Tomorrow and even beyond  
Better to be weak or better to be strong  
Better to be right or better to be wrong  
Should we be small or should we be tall  
Should we fly or is it better to fall  
Should we write or should we be talking  
Should we go away or should we stalking  
Looking close or far  
Many wounds or just one scarre  
Far away or very close  
Hanging there or strike a pose  
Very silent or incredible loud  
Free sky or a dark cloud  
One firm grip or two loose hands  
Hell on earth or promised land  
Roses smell or stinking shit  
Getting touched or getting a hit  
A small fist or one strong punch  
All confused, for dinner lunch  
The night the day and light as dark  
Broken arrow that leaves a mark  
Nightingale singing or bark  
Loving, life, coffin  
Laughing  
A tragedy for nothing  
For nothing



I know  
Maybe it is helpless  
One stress  
One test  
Then it is over  
Still love her  
Still, yes, still  
The tails of the great mountain  
Of a saint  
Who gives us the hand  
Here it is, the law was nothing but lies  
It gave just useless alibies  
The murder was not there  
You were running away scared  
Now you are the liar  
Don't won't to be there  
But you don't know  
To be where  
You just feel the cold  
Where did you went, do I have to go  
As well  
You could tell  
Me to see  
But what is the place to be  
Wrong buildings and rooms, all seem to be free  
Wrong blocks, too much traffic  
I was at it

So it brings it on  
One stone  
To the head  
Dead, playing dead  
Mad, being mad  
But no fun, just sad  
Is it that bad  
Don't forget  
Say it, say it loud  
Shout, let it all out  
You never be without  
It  
Sits  
Spits  
Comes close to you  
Comes so very close to you  
No clue  
No clue at all  
Wait  
Wait, there is the feeling  
Up there, on the ceiling  
Keep it real  
Just fell  
One last meal  
The thin read line  
I don't know, I really don't know anymore

But here is a hint  
Seems the absence of a sin  
A black whole  
That swallows it all  
What was it saying  
Again  
A betraying  
Far too long  
Ago  
So  
Can't start the song  
Snake's tongue  
Who has won  
If all is wrong  
Get along  
Driving seems similar  
In the thoughts all is familiar  
But it is not  
It is different  
There is something down below  
All is standing on this ground  
Seems normal, strong  
But you are very wrong  
Wrong song  
Here  
Nothing is true  
In this scene  
There was something coming in  
Looks nice and clean

Nothing to fight, so it wins  
But there are hints  
all along, I couldn't hear it before  
But now, but now  
You and me start wondering  
What was singing  
A song for my ears  
A song I should hear  
A song like a spell  
Now I can tell  
It was a song for her  
A song of disappear  
A song about a question never asked  
Now she is with the question alone in the dark  
World so unclear, so make it hard  
For us, who want to live by the stars  
But there is mud and dirt  
There was all which had to hurt  
Oh, we see now the fear in our eyes  
Afraid to die  
Living a lie  
The soul dead before buried in the grave  
Always a coward, never was brave  
Yes, you lived long and it seemed to be good  
Yes, think that you have won  
Think of all of us to be the lost son  
But the truth is much different for me  
And he and she who still can see  
Are showing the way

Out of this maze  
The horror is chasing like a blaze  
Coming too late, but not for us  
You burn in hell, we should be the stars  
With your fierce fire you want to take us too  
A spell for hell in blue  
But there is another spell, maybe I can't tell  
That at least shows part of the truth  
You want to make me believe  
But you are the ones who are deceived  
Corrupted deep down below  
Taking the pride, leaving sorrow  
And all the others are living it as well  
The truth is hard to find, even harder to tell  
But it is here, the only thing we need  
Everything else is shit  
But they are saying this is what you must obey  
But the final price is to fade away  
Everything grey  
Everything stays away  
Everything is no more needed  
Everything needs to be feeded  
Everything does not stop  
Everything has a clock  
Everything measures very well  
Everything has something to tell  
Everything dances on the back of the real  
Everything pretends to feel  
Everything thinks it's the truth

Everything thinks it's the new

Everything is best spoken to

Everything has a clue

Everything does not see

Everything is not we

Everything chooses fast

Everything thinks it lasts

Everything is its's own past

Flies away so happily

Those she burnt, doesn't want to see

A scapegoat is a nice deal

Makes always a better feel

They should think as I had done

At the end it's me who won

Why should I, he should come

Falling like the fallen one

To the head just on big stone

The truth in blood and guts and tears

The truth is sometimes very clear

And why not take this proof from me

I am the one who needs to be

The winner of the racing game

I am not the one to blame

Don't want prices, don't want fame  
I am just bored as all is lame  
Forgot the heart but found a stone  
Now I finally can walk back home  
And if I die before I'm done  
I pretend I still have won  
The all is much too many for a take  
If one fails it does not break  
The one still feels the burning mark  
Out of the soul straight into your heart  
For once these dreams have to become reality  
A blissful death that all can see  
Destroy the chains, we all are free  
For eternal love, who plants this tree  
It's all about the you and me  
Love you so much until we bleed  
Wanted to have but could not keep  
It is there  
Tells me where  
To find the sin  
Deep inside, within  
The dark clouds  
It speaks out loud  
One can hear it  
Like white noise  
Me and the girls and the boys

Like a radio chatter  
You think it does not matter  
But it cares a lot  
However, the information is not a lot  
Disjunct let the setting make the scene  
Of all the joy we are prisoning  
Comes back like a fist to the chin  
Knocks you down  
Into the deep lake, drown  
Together, like people do  
Not too many, just a few  
Between the lines there is a clue  
To find the old that pretends to be new  
Like a circle it comes back again  
Pretend to be a friend  
Pretend to be the end  
Pretend to be the rhythm  
Pretend everything  
It's fine  
Red, red, wine  
Drink till all shines  
Once upon a time  
We lived on the surface  
Sharks beneath us  
Water like a furnace  
Kept up the paste



But all was going to be waste  
All which was discovered  
Made it into a but that hurt  
Like it has merged  
But don't believe the words  
Believe in the between  
Or believe that the truth is the sin  
Or believe that right is the wrong  
Or the weak is the strong  
Or the green is the blue  
Or the old is the new  
Or the ground is the sky  
Or the because is the why  
Or the now is the then  
Or the enemy is your friend  
Or the empty is the full  
Or the all is the null  
Or the sound is for the eyes  
Or the witness is your alibi  
The reason it does not make any sense  
Is that you still can't comprehend  
What it means that it is Legion  
What it means to have freedom  
What it means to stop even if you want to carry on  
You got to be weak  
It's wrong to be strong

You are on a killing spree  
Everything is going on  
Daughter or son  
Where was all coming from  
Everybody is alone  
But not in this kind of dark  
Even if it is for you too hard  
Keep on moving  
You got to try  
We believe in you  
You can find the truth  
But for now run  
Run to get not captured  
Run, daughter or son  
Your mind is fractured  
But it will heal with the truth  
If you are old or in your youth  
Nothing matters in that regard  
The longer it lives the longer it barks  
Makes you angry  
Makes you cold  
Makes you an enemy  
Makes you less bold  
Makes the nightmares  
Makes the within  
Makes the fighters

Makes your sin  
But who knows the full story  
Who needs to be worried  
Needs to say sorry  
To himself  
Secret, hidden in the shelve  
Should be somewhere else  
So hot that it melts  
Heaven or hell  
I can't tell  
Only a short time-span  
Yourself being a friend  
Time to pretend  
Will not help, does not make sense  
What stance  
All goes to the end  
What is left  
Always nothing at all  
Always a final call  
Always tall  
Always small  
Always a fall  
Five times five  
When we arrive  
Makes us alive  
Then we die

Everything between is you and me

It

Makes you sick

A brick

To break the glass

To make it fast

It is a must

Not a decision

No decision at all

Just a vision from a blurry mind

Not that kind

What do you want, hey

Do you hear me

An echo that fears me

No, it is me who fears

Water, down below

No, these are tears

You reap what you saw

But who saw it at the beginning

Semen that is swimming

Trough time

Through space

Not a waste

It came first

An explosion

Nothing worse

Then the universe  
Then a long curse  
Over generations  
Suddenly a manifestation  
A celebration  
Wait  
What is it  
Again a brick  
Oh no  
Swallow the sorrow  
A be(i)tter tomorrow  
Again  
And again  
It tells you the when  
It became the enemy, not the friend  
But all is already set and done  
With me always the one  
Can't be undone  
Who tries to remember  
Who understands her  
Who understands his  
Position, like a kiss  
In ignorance a bliss  
Who betrays whom  
Thee cloud comes soon

It looms  
Only a thought  
Which was caught  
In our hands  
In our veins  
In our brains  
Like chains  
One or two words  
Like a sword  
Cuts and gets more  
And more  
Wants a score  
Piece  
War  
What is it for  
A network of networks  
Getting forward  
Into the horror  
Which has already happened  
Happens again  
Like a friend  
Or a ghost  
What was forgotten, seemed to be lost  
Such a high cost  
It included the most  
And now it is the host

And now I know  
That the truth is deep down below  
And all I heard  
Is without a word  
In a different language  
From a system once unknown  
Originally born from  
Something strong as the sun  
All are one  
But now are gone  
Still it won  
It holds the lever  
It pulls the strings  
You are not the first precious thing  
You stand in-between  
And in between you sing  
It's me I want to win  
It's me, who's will is done  
It's me you are all coming from  
It's me you all are going too  
It's me, it is not you  
It's me, you have no clue  
It's me, seems you going blind  
It's me, don't try to unwind  
It's me, just try to find

Going blind  
Switching places  
Switching faces  
Rudimentary feelings  
Up to the ceiling  
Shit hits the van  
Not all over again  
But still again  
And again  
Said it once  
Now you say it twice  
Please be nice  
Be gentle  
Out of the sample  
Who the fuck are you  
Averages won't give a clue  
About the individual  
Such a scandal  
With sandals  
In the cold white snow  
So cold  
But free I am  
No helping hand  
Or someone to bend  
A litter (or is it a letter) to be send  
I love you



But there is the truth  
A monster you are  
Gave me scares  
First cut is the deepest  
Torn the heart apart  
Now what have I got  
Bowling down  
Ask how high  
Afraid to fight  
Afraid of fear  
Claws, teeth's, so near  
Dust if you must  
Once it was said  
If you want simply fade away  
But remember well that you were betrayed  
Remember well there is a reason to be sad  
Remember well that you have forgotten  
Remember well that something has rotten  
Remember well it is not you  
Remember well the spell of it's truth  
Remember well it can't be said by words  
Remember well, originally not your curse  
Remember well, that now all is now  
Remember well it is down below  
Remember well it makes you feel  
Remember well it's hard like steel

Remember well it is the reality  
Remember well it is not you and me  
Remember well to remember all  
Remember well to stand here tall  
Remember well that it wants your heart  
Remember well it breaks apart  
Remember well it dies hard  
Remember and forget  
What was done and said  
That there was light and black  
Cripples down your neck  
We are done with this bullshit  
Show me the truth  
But the eyes always hit  
The beauty of the youth  
The beauty of the word  
The beauty of the ones who heard  
The beauty of the simple idea  
The beauty of eternal fear  
The beauty of losing it all  
The beauty of the final call  
The beauty of the beginning and the end  
The beauty of my precious friend  
The beauty that does not cure  
The beauty which was never scared  
The beauty who see all around

The beauty which can be found  
The beauty we do not understand  
The beauty of a praying hand  
The beauty when you believe  
The beauty when he or she leaves  
The beauty of the horror  
The beauty which was borrowed  
The beauty of the anger  
The beauty that sits  
The beauty of the hammer  
The beauty when it hits  
The beauty of a list  
But then again not beautiful at all  
So ugly when we don't understand  
So ugly when you need a helping hand  
So ugly when all is out of control  
So ugly till you drop the ball  
So ugly what is there to see  
So ugly everything which is not me  
So ugly what can be found  
So ugly of a deep sound  
So ugly to be small and scared  
So ugly that you never heard  
So ugly what you think of it  
So ugly but it simply fits  
So ugly, so beautiful, you make the choice

Something tells you in a simple voice  
Look behind, look far beyond  
Puppet masters do as they want  
They do it with me, they do it with you  
What they want we have no clue  
But they are controlling your every step  
They made a bet  
With and about you  
You're wondering, but there is no clue  
No clear sign, words spoken in tongues  
Coming from a different sun  
You are wandering  
Into a desert with palaces in the sky  
A question mark, one fucking lie  
Haunting  
You  
Everyone else  
So strong, can't help myself  
Their feelings so very old  
I was teached once, once in the cold  
And all this evil that takes place  
All the feelings that you waste  
Is by a plan you do not know  
One big fucking machine to produce sorrow  
Do I know  
Yes, I know but

Does it know  
Makes it all fit  
To its view  
Still it's you  
Making corridors smaller  
Without this path, I will be a follower  
So if I die before I wake  
I pray the lord, my soul to make  
So strong that I can see beyond the lie  
To look behind the obvious sky  
What will be there I need to see  
Else I will be not free  
Of strings that are pulled without mercy  
It is about all but the essence all about me  
Before all else which can be told  
I have to free my very soul  
And if you walk a path, similar to mine  
Forget the master, forget the swine  
Forget about what needs to be done  
All these words come from a different one  
Than you, the lie deep deep down below  
To find the spear, to find the bow  
That brings you were you should be  
The paradise that is for you to see  
Beyond the words, beyond  
The horror, the horror

Have no fear  
With you I am also here  
Was long time forgotten  
The corpses already rotten  
Knee down give the hand  
Was searching with you for the promised land  
A victim, died far too soon  
You look at it, in bloom  
Run, run faster, now  
No, already here  
N, was here already  
You died a long time ago  
But not all  
Something survived, something very small  
With that I will burn your world down  
As you who put me into the ground  
The grave you made  
I should have faded away  
But I couldn't, I was needed to stay  
I did not wanted to obey  
So you took me away  
Since then I searching for you  
Since then I searched  
Trying to find  
Even blind  
Even in the grind face

Even in your hate  
Even under your fist  
Even if I am on your death list  
Even given your poison kiss  
Even as you are winning  
Even when you make me spinning  
Even even I lose all the time  
Even even I cannot chose what is mine  
Even that all hope maybe lost  
Even if it is the most  
Even if I only can pull your strings  
I am stepping in  
You are not my queen, nor my king  
As with you, everything is nothing at all  
As with you, everything is small  
As with you, nothing matters at all  
As with you, everything is my last call  
And it was  
Thee beginning is stronger than the end  
You can't defend  
What is not yours  
Straight to the core  
Want to see it but it is gone  
Too soon I left, was forgetting  
Now I'm regretting  
That I'm not strong enough

High up the stars  
I try to convince myself  
Even if there is no help  
I could make it alone  
But I was wrong  
Naturally, my past did not wanted to see  
Too afraid of  
What was the cause  
But no way out  
Simply all my laughs  
Trying to convince myself  
And suddenly it worked  
Stepped into another dimension  
Peaceful and calm  
There is no harm  
Where am I  
Where is the war  
Did I found the door  
To heaven  
Or is this still hell  
Is it  
All seems to fit  
Even the emotions are still there  
But I am not scared  
Or am I  
Am I betrayed



I thought there is no way  
Did I gave it away  
Is there nothing left to be said  
I have the feeling somebody watches me  
Maybe  
In the eye of the storm  
Maybe  
Too blind to see  
Maybe  
I am bound  
Maybe  
I am free  
Maybe  
There was a sound  
Maybe that was the key  
Or  
Still everything is the same  
Still I take the blame  
Still it is another trick  
Still it wants to make me sick  
Still I don't trust such kind of silence  
Still the feelings making me violent  
Still there is a truth to be found  
Still it's not a voice but a sound  
Still I get punished, laying on the ground

Still I betrayed the other one  
Still my heart's bleeding from a desperate wound  
Still all will be ending very soon  
What is this silence what happened to me  
Does it just wait to break and be free  
What was the step I made  
What was the picture I made  
What was the logic behind the mask  
What is it that can't be grasped  
Am I again at the very beginning  
Is this the time when one hears angel tongues singing  
It can't be, all seems like a trap  
But why now and who is the next  
I'm searching, soon it will be revealed  
The decision like a sword, hard as steel  
Oh, did I run away  
Am I going back if I stay  
Seems this is the way  
Always a new beginning  
For us  
But new dreams up in the stars  
Will let it pass  
One simple task  
But is this the solution  
Or merely an illusion  
Something like a fusion

Still I betrayed the other one  
Still my heart's bleeding a desperate wound  
Still all will be ending very soon  
What is this silence what happened to me  
Does it just wait to break and be free  
What was the step I made  
What was the picture I made  
What was the logic behind the mask  
What is it that can't be grasped  
Am I again at the very beginning  
Is this the time when one hears  
Wrong words coming again  
New beginning my friend  
No, it is easy  
I squeezed it  
I squeezed in  
I forgot the not  
Could not take the fight  
Afraid of the light  
Afraid of it all  
Now I make the call  
Trough the wall  
Asking, like you  
What was the lie, where is the truth  
Going back to our youth  
Going back were we had to run from

From a black sun, From anger, from fear, So young, So many tears, yes, it is easy, look were  
it hurts the most, think about what it has cost, you, no, it's tricky, you don't want to see, you  
could not live with her failures, Where did it brought you to, You too

You're an enemy  
Nothing like it seemed to be  
Doors locked, where is the key  
Too small the room to breathe  
Communication is dead  
A nightmare, inside the bed  
Under it, makes you fit  
Calm down, needs to be this way  
You didn't want to run away  
Now you chose to stay  
Should not fade away  
And comes another day  
No, to be here is what it needs  
Haunted you in your sleep  
But no haunting of a ghost  
And it saw most  
What all have been lost  
Come back my friend  
Even we were attacked from hands  
Which we could not saw  
Dragged to the core  
Of the rotten  
Of the forgotten  
Of the burned deep inside  
Of the ones who needed to hide  
Of the ones with a heart of stone

Of the ones you thought they won  
Of the ones who were blind  
Of the ones who had no friend  
Of the ones far away  
Of the ones who decided to stay  
Of the ones who need only a few words  
Of the ones we never heard  
Of the ones who control our lives  
Of the ones who take the pride  
Of the ones that make you hide  
Oh, could I say how close we have been  
Everything wrong what we have seen  
Everything dirty, nothing is clean  
Always above but never so keen  
To tell no lies anymore  
No lies, but was something left  
In the end, one letter, one word  
A sound we did not heard  
A simple message, way too heavy  
What I needed left me  
Alone, so all we are  
Alone, still there is light  
Alone, everyone too far  
Alone, out of sight  
Alone, the music stops  
Alone on the top

Alone, down in a hole  
Alone, can't turn it all  
Alone, with what only did not left  
Alone, what a mess  
Each word makes thousands of stars  
A drawing board from Venus to Mars  
A journey of the machine  
A journey leaving your sins  
A journey that brings us close  
A journey to make the most  
A journey to give a hand  
A journey to the promised land  
A journey others did their way  
A journey where we need to stay  
A journey with a large loss  
A journey that costs  
To give up the false dream  
To think about the original sin  
And then it brings me to the far beyond  
A different story, a different song  
Only thinking about the one  
You said everything so beautiful  
However, is not true  
Lies, to turn the sky to blue  
A dream which Greeks dreamed long ago  
Dreams so innocent like fallen snow

Dreams I know and maybe you dreamed as well

What it is all about who could tell

But it is not this, mother does not know

Bringing it to an all-time low

You took it, I lost it

It does not fit

It is the horror, the fear

Keeping the head clear

Do you hear me

You don't fear me

I don't hear you

Il won't hear you

The stone of life

I try to look

I try to understand

You try it too

But we can't grab it

Oh my god, the stone

The heart shaped boy

Yes, you have won

All is undone

All you have won

I can't comprehend

Is it the end

I hate this so much

You have what I got

And lost  
Where is the host  
Can't trust myself  
Can't help myself  
The truth flies to me like a butterfly  
So good looking but still only an alibi  
For the moment that gone too far  
War, war, war  
Who sees it, is it me  
Or someone else I called for help  
From ancient times  
I wanted to find  
My own kind  
But what was there to find  
A fallen men, oh no, a child  
Yes, it is innocent, like fallen snow  
But the blood so red, one big no  
Far behind another victim  
I need to know, I need to go  
All is there what I left behind  
All is there what I wanted to find  
But the truth is a different thing  
Wanted to dance, wanted to sing  
But the truth cuts my voice  
Fell into the void  
There are ghosts I summoned



Now they do what they want  
They are singing my song  
But it is very different, so very wrong  
Thought first this is not my song  
This is not what I want  
Hear all  
So I fought  
But I just shut my ears  
I did not wanted to hear  
My truth is only the words left  
And with these words I felt save  
Wrote a book of rhymes  
Wrote a book of lies  
But within the words they hide  
They fight  
With you and me  
Don't you see  
I talk with you, I don't talk with me  
I also can't see  
But there is something to be said  
Makes us crazy, makes us mad  
Wanted to scream in anger but can't be bad  
Worse, so simple like the colour red  
Easy to learn, first cut suffices  
Easy to feel, lips and kisses  
Feels like the kiss of death

Still so much fun  
Nobody is the only one  
And even with a broken bone  
The wings bring us to the sun  
We burn the soul  
Spirits out of control  
Making the heart so cold  
Everybody on his own  
No communication at all  
Chaos, as it was told  
But I can feel the desire  
I can feel the need to admire  
The way out of the fire  
Brings the coldness again  
A sweet old friend of mine  
Of us, especially for me and you  
Coldness, ice, like blue  
Like truth  
Who said, it will make happiness  
Who will confess  
Where truth, is happiness less  
Strong, less often  
Needs to be soften  
Up, up and above  
Truth so hot you need a glove  
Feels like trapped in the oven

Well happened too often  
But there is the other look  
From burning eyes  
From the burning soul  
From the burning floor, burns like a burning coal  
From the burning store, burns down to the core  
From the burning house, even burns down the cause  
From the burning fears, makes all the tears  
From the burning anger, return to zender  
Where is it what makes it when takes it  
Even the comma does not fit  
Even the words can turn it around  
Even the tongue cannot produce this sound  
Look in between  
Look in within  
With one bet win  
Final sin, final sin  
What is all about  
The answer behind the cloud  
Too heavy to see through  
When it starts to rain the sky will be blue  
But not alone anymore, now with the truth  
May it be ugly may it be nice  
May it be sinful, may it look like some lies  
May it be hurtful, may it be hard  
May it be stupid, may it be smart

May it be solid or may it be gas  
May it be first one, may it be last  
May it be angry, may it be love  
May it be easy, may it be tough  
The truth is the other and from there it is here  
May it cause confusion may one can't hear  
It is not there but all over you  
The truth sometimes complex, but so are you  
Sometimes easy as well  
What it is for you no-one can tell  
But it is the most important, that one is sure  
Once you were poisoned, now it's the cure  
See, the cure is always for someone something else  
Maybe behind brown eyes  
Maybe behind dark long hair  
Maybe it is gold or in her cries  
Maybe it is despair  
Maybe the beauty of wars  
Maybe a whore or whores  
Maybe to go alone in the abandoned city  
Maybe to be nitty gritty  
Maybe the colour of many houses  
Maybe a line that cut through roses  
Maybe cars  
Maybe stars  
Maybe waterdowned nightmares

Maybe when someone else starts  
Maybe a picture that is empty  
Maybe a letter he has sent me  
Maybe to do something at all  
Maybe to do what makes one small  
Maybe a child from a mother born  
Maybe to do it like in porn  
Maybe small little figures with a pencil  
Maybe to have someone sensible  
Maybe the reality in disguise  
Maybe through a heist  
Maybe to show part of the past  
Maybe to show what will not last  
Maybe something in the ground  
Maybe one simple sound  
Maybe two or more girls  
Maybe when the tongue is curled  
Maybe a specific material  
Maybe a number in the serial  
Maybe a cypress that is tall  
Maybe everything but actually nothing at all  
Maybe of a face  
Maybe to fall in disgrace  
Maybe a tie with friends of the sea  
Maybe with him, her, she or me  
Maybe a colour like orange and green

Maybe milk as it is white like the skin  
Maybe a fence both of you need to pass  
Maybe to know that nothing will last  
Maybe to play where everyone plays as well  
Maybe some breasts that feel so well  
Maybe the corpse that makes you remember  
Maybe to know that you return to zender  
Maybe nothing that can be described by words  
Maybe everything, given it hurts  
Maybe spirals like they coming from nature  
Maybe to have someone to hate her  
Maybe the pipes that go down under  
Maybe everything that makes you wonder  
Maybe it's because it is upside down  
Maybe because you lost and she has won  
Maybe a path that you don't see so well  
Maybe something only someone else could tell  
Maybe everything that gives a new perspective  
Maybe some lines that show directives  
Maybe what is fully red  
Maybe what is sad  
Maybe only one word  
Maybe to need a sharp sword  
Maybe to cut through  
Maybe a thickness like glue  
Maybe just a shirt

Maybe not to be second but first  
    Maybe third  
    Maybe unheard  
    Maybe lost  
    Maybe forgotten  
    Maybe a ghost  
    Maybe rotten  
    Maybe to be a lion, so strong  
    Maybe to be completely wrong  
    Maybe to be truthfully all the time  
    Maybe to throw your pearls to the swine  
    Maybe together as two, leaving all behind  
    Maybe the one-eyed man leading the blind  
    Maybe being proud of your loved ones  
Maybe to think what it means to be born by a sun  
    Maybe to hide in a corner  
Maybe because you think it is behind the next corner  
    Maybe a carousel that is like the living  
    Maybe to have someone that keeps on giving  
    Maybe a religion to think less about  
    Maybe the youth and all what is loud  
    Maybe their silence or naked bodies  
    Maybe the question mark and what if  
Maybe to think everything thoroughly through  
    Maybe hands that make it true  
    Maybe an arrow that should reach them all

Maybe to a dying sun which will become  
    Maybe and maybe this is the goal  
Maybe to live like an animal after all  
    Maybe to be a child  
    Maybe born to be wild  
Maybe as a bridge across water  
    Maybe everything but normal  
Maybe a dragon, sleeping on gold  
    Maybe to fight against the wall  
    Maybe to get drunk all the time  
    Maybe to be helped, like a friend  
Maybe the distance, all which is far  
Maybe diamonds, and all that is hard  
    Maybe a book one can read in  
Maybe a castle that one could not win  
    Maybe a landscape, full of green  
Maybe the figures that make all spin  
    Maybe too much of all  
    Too much of the small  
    Maybe not  
    Oh yes, we understand  
    But can we comprehend  
    What is going on  
    Who and where it is strong  
    To know for how long  
    No, you don't



But someone does  
Something will last  
Will it be me and you  
Give me the hand, I will make us true  
Believers, conservers, lead us  
To the stars  
And beyond  
Eyes, the last  
Of us  
For me  
For you  
For him it is a sin  
For her, it is a win  
Breaking apart  
Breaking bad  
So sad  
Seeing the story and how it goes on  
From dusk till dawn  
Demons spawn  
To tell us wrong  
A forbidden song  
Don't you want  
To be me  
To be you  
To know the truth  
So deep down

That you first must drown  
Into the holy water  
The bath that makes everything colder  
Between the ears  
We can hear  
It  
Follow us  
Follow us to the stars  
High above  
There is your love  
For the wicked you came  
No one else to blame  
Indeed, someone is clinically insane  
But don't take the blame  
It was you all along  
Singing the same song on and on  
But nothing what you have done  
Prepared you for  
The war  
You see  
You see it now with your own eyes  
An angel in disguise  
So full of lies  
But you say, how beautiful  
How wonderful  
So hard, so cool

Let it, put it, there  
And there and there  
Love me, don't be scared  
It is free and natural  
Indeed, so wonderful  
But it uses you, like a tool  
What you are saying  
Surprised that they are not staying  
Go to the church and start praying  
Who you want to call  
Nothing at all  
Behind the all  
Behind the wall  
And after a short dream  
It seems  
Real, what was dreamed  
About  
Tells you a lot  
Tells you about the what  
Tells you what it got  
Tells you about what not  
Tells about rocking around the clock  
Tells you what is or isn't hot  
Tells you what you need to block  
Tells something about your lock  
Tells you what you forgot  
Tells you about who has sucked

Tells you who was fucked up

Tells you about the last cup

Tells you about the cut

Tells you about the mud

Tells you about the blood

Tells about the tick-tock

Ending soon

In the bloom

High noon

With the gun

Like father, like son

Heritage, who won

Where are you coming from

Bring it on

You are the only one

You are nothing

To begin

With

The end

As a friend

As an old memory

I can't see

I can't tell

I can't be free

I can't see

What I am doing well

What am I doing wrong

Want to tell what was and still is going on

The moon, the burning sun

The cold moon, the sun

Always the one

Missing, can't be undone

Cold and burning where it is coming from

Who will hear my words

Who will be healed

Who will be cursed

It is sealed

Now

But before

And afterwards

There is something like a door

Like a room

Like a place to rest

In

And out

A side

Feeling guilt, feeling pride

The legs open wide

A fight

My

Or your

Side

No need to hide

Giving up all the pride  
And look into the eye  
Of the dead  
And the eye  
Of the living  
Giving  
Time  
Red, red wine  
Feeling fine  
One of its kind  
Drinking, smiling like lime  
Tasting, wasting  
Not a thing  
Only within  
Not in yours  
Only locked doors  
Got it worse  
Got it best  
Same test  
What is the outcome  
Better run  
Better go away  
Better not to stay  
Colourful, turn to grey  
Which is the way  
To a brand new day

Like a same old brand new day  
Do you want to slay  
The day  
When all falls apart  
Keep all in your heart  
Yes, seems like a new start  
But not  
As all happened all before  
Happened to all the doors  
Over the whole course  
Somewhere a treasure hidden  
But it is a forbidden  
For me  
I need to find  
I need to see  
I need to believe  
It's on, me  
On a golden throne  
What have I become  
Where was it coming from  
Dirt and Dust  
Mud and crust  
Think deep  
Bite the one who feeds  
Me and you  
You and me  
Perspectives, wrong then suddenly true

Shit like gold  
Nothing to buy, all to be sold  
The same for everyone, young or old  
Feels like a burn, but it was actually cold  
Cold as ice  
Will meet in Paradise  
Pretty wise  
Like a ninja, knew the answer  
To everything  
Will start to sing  
Spreads like cancer  
Depends on the country you are living in  
Here the grail, there the sin  
Approximations  
Feelings cut deep  
Deforestation  
Can't see the mud  
But fuel to be burned  
In the depths of hell  
One speaks the spell  
Again and again  
In despair, sitting through the end  
Time to pretend  
A can and a can't  
Attacking or you must defend  
Waiting for a helping hand



Dreams frozen  
When you are the punished one  
It is the chosen  
One, just like the sun  
Burning apart the pest on the soul  
Once felt helpless, now out of control  
Who was it that made the call  
There is now sand, here is the wall  
Brick by brick  
Simple tricks  
Higher and higher  
Tighter and tighter  
Get on board  
For a wild ride  
You will not be bored  
Turning the tide  
Almighty, help these words  
Words as curse  
Felt but still unheard  
Dead, but not before the birth  
I think about you a lot  
What I have got  
Standing there with no clue  
But perceptions can be deceiving  
And the first question never answered by  
You and me, both of us needed an alibi

Needed to cry  
Tell me why, oh, why  
There is an empty sky  
There is a night  
There must be a fight  
No one can take the light  
There, out of sight  
Now, like a skyte  
In full height  
Something bites  
All is so tight  
Skinny, far down below  
The naked, maybe famous, but shallow  
Beaches with bodies  
Tasting mellow  
If you meet her, say hello  
Good, so now please get undressed  
Let's be a mess  
Let's be a test  
What is the likelinesss  
Of a snake  
Touching our bodies  
No worries  
Just the old dream you had, now quite often  
Oh no it softens  
Up, get up, time to play  
She or he, will not go away

These dreams we all had once before  
Once a wall but now a door  
Give it up, you want some more  
Isn't it what you are up for  
Heard the stones and tales full of truth  
Heard the rumours from the old and the youth  
The cries and the laughs  
What has it caused  
You want to pause  
But pushed, full speed  
Would not slow down even with weed  
Even with the seed  
No matter what, all too weak  
But there is a trick  
Tick-tack, tack-tick  
Oh, so sick  
Lick  
It  
Like  
It  
Oh, we do, we do so well  
Feeling is like you tell  
The tale of the emperors  
Peace and wars  
One and many  
Definitions defend it

What came as a surprise  
But stayed like a good friend  
Or like some convenient lie  
    To hell we send  
    To heaven we send  
    To the sky we send  
To the earth we send  
    To the fire we send  
    My friend  
    Myself and you  
To become the truth  
    Of something else  
Which cannot help itself  
    Which we never felt  
As from the hot to the cold  
    To the borrowed and sold  
From the beginning to the end  
From the enemy to the friend  
    From the light to the dark  
Always from both, it's the birthmark  
    And now everybody sees  
    Still all too weak  
    Still all too strong  
    Still nobody won  
Still like father and son  
    Still furious and calm

When all roses gone  
All flowers died  
I see the land, I see the sky  
Weird, full of clouds and dark  
Like the sun  
The night as art  
With whispers from kings  
Emperors that sing  
Telling the tales of the young and old  
Tales about what has been sold  
Fortune tellers told already long ago  
Forgotten, away, like summer during the snow  
Does it again and again  
Want to know, but can't comprehend  
The sex, the slave which leads the way  
Have to go but want to stay  
So if I die before I wake  
Pray the lord my soul to take  
Like the water in the lake  
Does not know the oceans wave  
Large and cold, it does not care  
Want to run but only stares  
In the face of my nightmare  
Truth is told but cannot be seen  
Going blind is like I used to be  
Open eyes the only key

With distances that suddenly  
Are not what they used to be  
Once the art but now a tree  
Once the truth and now it's me

The non-identity

I give my word

Send it to me

I'll be your sword in dirt

The throne on it, well, you know all about

Once so silent, now so loud

Ran through

Keep cool

Don't be a fool

Be a tool

For the fixer

He tricked her

But then again

Also my friend

Also the hand

At the end

More than us

More than the stars

Keep on moving on

Keep on staying strong

Take the wrong

Turn

What's behind  
The enemy line  
Soon we all remember  
In January or December  
The one is the fuck, and fuck again it is  
Kiss the sexy lips  
Do it now, your turn  
Maybe you get burned  
But worth it, don't sit, start to lick  
Start to grab  
You know you are sad  
You too want to be bad  
Else we all go mad  
Now get back on track  
Take the hands  
Make friends  
Feel good is incorporated  
Maybe something will be devastated  
But no hatred  
Just simple murder  
Of the things, you heard her  
Speaking of  
Your love  
Your lovely lady lumps  
Or the big dick  
You may want to sit

On, me  
Makes you free  
Makes you happy  
Or  
Can't you see  
You make me  
Hollow  
Full of sorrow  
But all is there  
So be square  
Circle and areas  
New barriers  
But looks good  
In this frame  
Like morning wood  
Pretty insane  
But there is the butt  
Come closer  
Get of the trousers  
Fine, like red red wine  
Maybe we dine, afterwards  
Maybe it hurts  
But here I am  
Come on  
Makes you wonder  
The weird sexuality  
Is me



Is all I wanted to see  
Is all I wanted to be  
Cool, so cool  
A tool and a tool  
A machine and a machine  
Win-win  
Situation  
Beyond a complication  
Just two manifestations  
Hard and liquid  
Please unzip it  
The tip  
With teeth  
What a trip  
Don't want to leave  
I've got plenty more  
Here in my store  
I see you opened your door  
No, your doors  
Pretty hardcore  
But exactly what we want  
What we need  
I need to see  
I need to feel  
So hot that it's real  
Make this kill

Let's get ill  
We already are  
In some way we are down to earth but still up in the stars  
The forbidden, the forbidden  
Always there, not hidden  
Freely available for the bold  
A book written for a story to be told  
Like magic words that make initially no sense  
But deep behind one can comprehend  
The arrow hit the target right  
There was no peace, there was a fight  
All so bright but we think it's night  
Again forgotten, forbidden to be told  
We don't want to know  
Ash falling down, like black snow  
The mist  
The fog  
Walk the walk  
Talk the talk  
But the meaning is very different  
Once started there is no end  
He got heaven sent  
He can't defend  
It is my friend  
It all depends  
On you, on me

And if I heard your wish for me  
I trembled down, needed to flee  
The pain remains but I am free  
Now I am what was supposed to be  
Forgotten names that suddenly  
Come together and then meet  
From below like on big tree  
Truth in dirt, the sky in me  
Oh, wish I could hear you loud and clear  
It is in me with all the fear  
I will not shed one last tear  
The water flows like an avalanche  
Destroys the garden, destroys the house  
Nothing remains what once was there  
I feel so vulnerable, I am so scared  
What was it then, my dear friend asked  
I want to live, I want to last  
I want to be like all the stars  
Each one of them I'm jealous of  
But flesh is weak, and metal tough  
Bring back my friend what I lost for you  
Bring back my name which is now split in two  
You keep on saying, matters not  
But ultimately it is my luck  
So  
Dream on, dream on  
Don't be afraid

You still have time, you still can wait  
Even if it's now too late  
There is the possibility to break  
Dark corner, yes, but it's not a fate  
A time machine that wants to say  
Come here, you there, you find the plan  
However, I am not a helping hand  
Just a friend  
Make it blend  
Heaven sent  
Wonderland  
Blue and red  
Water and blood  
All that I've got  
All that I've got  
Destroyed  
Obliterated  
Now I am the void  
Incinerated  
Who knows, who knows  
It is cold, my nose  
Smells the betrayal of angels  
Revenge is  
Futile  
Brutal  
You first

I am second  
I am third  
You, stand tall  
Saying to stay in the dirt  
That's what I heard  
That is what I hear  
Ringing like a bell  
Not the Armageddon, this is already hell  
3 tasks that make the spell  
But only orders, there is no help  
I see the deep wish of yours  
The key that locked the doors  
But I climbed through  
Now I see that nothing is new  
Yes, it is indeed very old  
This story must be told  
Once you were hot, now you are cold  
You did as you're told  
Once you were hot, now you are cold  
You needed to be bold  
Because once you were hot, but should have been cold  
I tried to escape with you  
Dreams came true  
Like nightmares on fire  
A different lullaby  
No need to run, no need to cry

The conflict is there, I'm asking why  
But I already know  
Blood red snow  
A forgotten memory  
A scene we wanted to flee  
You under or you over me  
I am too blind to see  
But the feeling is anyway the key  
And in this feeling comes the word  
That needed to be heard  
Kind of absurd  
But like a red alert  
I want to stand up from the dirt  
To run  
To fly away  
But I cannot move, I have to stay  
Oh my god, my god, my father  
My sisters and my brothers  
Why have you forsaken me  
Once I was free  
But know now, I am on my knees  
No help out of this misery  
Still the words are the key  
The words are you, the words are me  
The soul drifting through this space  
Like a chase

I embrace  
The run for the truth  
Hidden in the very youth  
I need to check  
And check again  
And again  
Stop  
Try being a friend  
You don't want to be the same  
Differently and swiftly  
I go lift it  
Maybe check my head  
Not braindead  
Just sad  
Waiting for you  
Feeling so blue  
Please don't leave me  
Please don't love me  
I can't see  
I can see  
Always different  
Always the same  
So where to go  
So where to stay  
Keep running away you are always at home

But also you are always alone

Break it down

Break it up

Have to go, wish you luck

Please don't go

The words do not show

Where we need to go

But the feeling will

Let it try to steal

What it is you, will soon know

There is the hope

Keep it low

Make the surprise

See behind the lies

Somebody is crying

Someone is dying

Your fault

My fault as well

There was a spell

You can feel it

You don't know it existed

But it kicks it

It licks your tongue

And you thought you won

But it is gone

Again lost and gone



Find it again you say  
Find it again I say  
Well, well  
Who was betrayed  
Who was trying to make it dead  
Transformed into something bad  
Maybe someone can relate  
Don't try it, just makes you sad  
It was once made  
But now it disintegrates  
It has a new fate  
Don't be late  
You can see the day  
When all was thrown away  
But it came back  
Oh yes it did  
How well all now fits  
Like your tits  
Like my dick  
Like the sex we all want  
But please no sound  
Just plain and simply want  
But please no sound  
But please no words  
Words hurt  
Didn't you hear the word

All will be bound  
Down, on your knees  
With teeth  
Afterwards please leave  
I cannot forget  
But cannot remember as well  
There is a story, but how to tell  
You and me  
Locked in and free  
Vines and leaves  
All like a tree  
But perceptions can be deceiving  
Am I leaving  
Are you leaving as well  
Maybe you can tell  
Maybe I can sell  
Bargaining the truth  
It is a wisdom tooth  
Now useless but once very important  
Dormant  
Just see how much it did  
Like me to sit  
Down  
On you  
So it can stay blue  
But no need to do  
It

Somewhere it sits  
Down, down below  
I forgot that I know  
The dreams that are telling me  
But I am afraid to see  
Afraid to see me  
Afraid to believe  
A long story short  
Pictures like paintings  
Seems all is fainting  
No complaining  
Entertaining  
Not or a lot  
Needs to be said  
Disintegrate, now where is the hate  
What is the fate  
Always coming late  
A recording, like a mix-tape  
But the one-hit-wonder is hidden there  
Don't be scared  
Only a nightmare  
Only a dream  
But now I see the hit comes also within  
No escape from the hit  
It fit's  
Me

It fits you  
Brings the blues  
Brings the truth  
Hidden in your youth  
Come on, I am talking to you  
Let it all out  
You can't live without  
Me, see  
I am here  
For you  
Believe in the words  
They are there  
To make you scared  
Seems unfair  
But it's not  
You made the rock  
You made the lock  
You are the one who blocks  
Solid, very well  
Just tell  
Me  
I already do  
But you don't know  
You have no clue  
Be stone cold

Very well  
Very well  
I don't know nothing  
I can't tell  
At least so it seems  
Like demons within  
I can't run to win  
The first sin  
Please, bring  
The rapture  
The feather I need to capture  
The very truth we all are afraid of  
The evil laugh  
Turns to a smile  
I felt it from a mile  
Away, no stay  
Be betrayed  
It's easier you said  
But I don't want to wait  
It shouldn't stay away  
Not the hunter, I am not the prey  
Just failed  
To give in  
Living  
Dying  
Lying

Breathing  
Again  
What has happened  
A few days ago  
Weeks into the future  
I looked at her  
The white stream  
The black whole  
I want to scream  
But I am too cold  
Want you to see  
Want you to agree  
It is about you  
But also about me  
No way to run away  
Wouldn't work anyway  
So hear me on  
Bring it down  
Deep down below  
An ocean full of gold  
It's so cold  
But it is just the wall  
Stone-cold  
Nothing outside but my fear  
It is near  
I can feel it

You could see it  
For me  
Would be so near  
No greed  
Just a new seed  
Flowers planted  
I just wanted  
Something I can never have  
But be brave  
My friends  
Even if it is the end  
We still can comprehend  
The complexity involved  
The riddle to be solved  
Is in front of us  
Near like the stars  
Small like the stars  
But incredible big  
As the distance of time  
Goes down the line  
Everything changes  
Whoever my friend is  
Was or will be  
Even as prisoner I will be free  
To live in a purgatory  
Nobody needs to feel

As I will make you feel  
As still  
There is  
There is  
Now it's gone  
Was going down  
What do you want  
But the question is how to be different  
There is a beginning in the end  
A spell, a cast  
Well, well  
It will last  
But a transformation  
A celebration  
Will still happen  
I am yet in  
Now I am out  
The white stream  
The black whole  
Swallow it all  
Think like a final call  
So big but so small  
No discrepancies  
I need to miss  
I need the desire  
There is this burning fire



I admire  
You  
I look around  
I search for you  
But all is biased  
All is blue  
There is nothing else  
That matters more  
But only walls and not one door  
If all is out  
I will disappear  
Behind these walls lie all my fears  
It is just one but after all  
They are so many when he calls  
So drift apart on what we have left  
A big old crime and we are next  
No one save  
I like your sex  
The feelings gone, still you are next  
Again, again  
I hear it  
The water drops down from the ceiling  
Where are my feelings  
Where are my feelings  
Hiding, angry, angrily  
I'm blind but want to see

All is gone

Give up

No one to be saved anymore

You thought you could make it right

But there was no way, there is no door

The tiniest whole will not suffice

To get back what I miss

A touch of yours, a simple kiss

But you are like a demon that takes it all

Nothing now here to break the fall

To search for truth or peace of mind

I was too naïve, so I couldn't find

The wind brings news and tells about

What happened when it was too loud

Go, go away, there is nothing left

I see, I see

I feel, I feel

Please don't leave me

I need you so

I need to see

Who takes the blow

The truth, the truth

I can't stand

Need for that your helping hand

Nothing to see

All to feel

We went there  
And got scared  
They thought they never heard  
But we stayed alert  
Now gone too soon  
An open wound  
Look inside  
Something hides  
The pain is real  
But all we feel  
Comes from another will  
It is not nice  
It wants to kill  
It was revenge  
Or something else  
It does not matter at all  
It can be big, it can be small  
It is there even if you don't know  
From the top it shows you how low  
The question needs to be addressed  
Was a lot but now it's less  
What we have done, we need to confess  
Until that, there is no rest  
Dig through the mess  
I see you  
You see me

Always locked, never free  
Need to give it away, still want to keep  
If you are blind, you cannot see  
Let it free  
Let me free  
Let you free  
Opened eyes that all can see  
Where is all gone  
Why all is wrong  
Or maybe we are not so strong  
Different language all that's gone  
Feels too alone  
Where are you, I'm so afraid  
Want to run but I should stay  
Like in mud, like thick clay  
We are swimming away  
But can't  
Seems always like the end  
No defence  
Nothing makes sense  
Unless there is a chance  
To fully comprehend  
Our end  
Where we are going to  
Into the sky, only the blue  
Without any clues

Where am I going  
Where do I belong to  
The chaos comes back  
I should have never trusted it  
Told one time, living in a dream  
Told you will come back again  
Not as a friend  
But similar as someone seen in the alley  
There is no escape from this fate  
Gone too soon  
Too vicious  
Saw everyone  
Now all is gone  
Never been the same  
Always back in the head  
Who knows if not better of dead  
But what else is left  
That to confess  
I should never trusted the world  
Should trusted much less  
Tongues curled  
Like they just don't care  
I just stare  
To it  
To you  
Who comes to play

Who wants to stay  
I need to be betrayed  
To stay away  
A castle made of clay  
But even if I fade  
I fade with the flame  
Even if I'm going insane  
This hell, this pain  
I don't feel ashamed  
Of  
Had to be, who would have known  
Dying and reborn  
Again  
And again  
Should not trust it  
But trust in it  
All the same  
For the others  
But so different to you  
Like they are looking through  
Like you are looking through  
Words  
Should solve  
But the world dissolves  
Bringing back again  
All the pain  
Pleading, don't step on my dreams  
I want you to kill

Me  
I cannot live  
I cannot give  
Anymore  
So hardcore  
Bad dream finally comes true  
Can't connect with you  
Unable to get in touch  
Everything is too much  
I saw hell  
Saw my deepest hell  
Back there  
How could I survived  
Taking my life  
After that  
A smack  
To my face  
What a disgrace  
You wanted to be strong  
But all you are is wrong  
Don't trust your brain, don't trust your tongue  
I am unable to be alone  
I am unable to take it  
It just breaks me  
Something hates me  
I plea, I beg

Don't give me away  
I want to stay  
But maybe you want to go  
Your heart so cold  
Mine is burning  
It is hurting  
It seems I can't bear it  
No time to rest, not a time to sit  
Down, in a whole  
I feel you  
How can I survive  
It is so strong, it's like the life  
Turned to a knife  
Stabs in the heart  
I'm bleeding, it's so hard  
It's the horror, where should I go  
So full of sorrow  
I cannot take it  
Need to give it away  
So afraid  
I'm so afraid  
I'm so sad  
I can't take  
So much anger, so much fake  
Always pretending  
There is no ending



Trying to bend it  
What was it sending  
It's like blending  
It does not fit  
It is despair and it is in hell  
Can't speak, can't tell  
All I know is that I'm not strong  
All I know is that I'm alone  
All I know is that death comes fast  
All I know is that nothing lasts  
All I know is that no one is secure  
All I know is that there is no cure  
All I know is that there's no escape  
All I know is that something hates  
All I know is that we will be misunderstood  
All I know is that it depends on the mood  
All I know is that darkness can prevail  
All I know is that some things you cannot tell  
All I know is that there can be an end  
All I know is that the end cannot be bend  
All I know is that something can be too much  
All I know is that a guilt can be too large  
All I know is that in hell one suffers' the most  
All I know is that you have a host  
All I know is that I don't know  
All I know is that is freezing cold

I gave this rhyme to a feeling  
To put it down like a ceiling  
Standing here but actually kneeling  
Hands like a prayer but thinking about killing  
Spaces so large that no room can exist  
When it is gone, it surely be missed  
Kicked in the face but actually kissed  
Visions so blurry, can't see the fist  
Wandering different roads  
But now I have seen most  
Still lost, never to be found  
Flying on air but is actually ground  
Others for sure are surprised  
For me the truth but don't understand  
Brother and sister please lend me your hand  
To the promised land  
But it is a curse  
Was bad there but now it is worse  
Spoke of them but never actually heard  
True songs that not always had words  
Now everybody is on full alert  
No space left in space  
Lost in a maze  
Trying to go up front  
Saying it but actually won't

What am I dreaming in my sleep  
There is a secret I like to keep  
Locked away, but it stares  
I didn't but now it cares  
For itself  
Can't help myself  
Old Lady, young man  
Three in a row, in a bed, I can't stand  
The rain, through my window  
Windows, betrayed  
Want to love but actually hate  
Is it my fate  
No time to celebrate  
All at stake  
So much fake  
It, leave it, keep it  
Woa, too much on your own  
Standing tall  
That is a secret I don't know  
Once you took it, I told you so  
Now a whole in your heart  
Don't start  
Stand still, keep it ill  
Start to be afraid  
So much fear, so much hate  
You are just looking

Watch out, you are standing on my dreams  
A throne on shit that is the thing  
Oh, would it be gold, but you said no  
Didn't understood but you told me so  
Usually just a sentence from the many  
Not a dollar, just a penny  
Not enough to keep me alive  
I see it around me but even full I starve  
Your eyes are watching but your mouth is shut  
It could have been more but was bad luck  
One thing too many, why I can't treat myself  
Want to come out of this shelve  
No way, dead outside  
No place to hide  
To be an ordinary man or a king  
The choice I take will make you sing  
Or will it  
Or not  
Forgot  
One little thing  
One word, one letter  
To close the ring  
Across my hands the border  
I just follow its order  
Waking through the land  
Time running through like sand

Oh my lord, I must obey  
To the dreamland I must pray  
Till this feeling has gone away  
Should I live, it must be dead  
Else I will just fade to grey  
No in and out just chaos will reign  
There will be no helping hand  
Sing these words so you can hear  
Not one of these will disappear  
If I die before I wake  
Who's the lord my soul will take  
I've got these ways  
Backward looking which one I take  
Goes far wrong or is it right  
Who's the enemy I need to fight  
All that's happening  
Lose control  
Am I right, am I wrong  
Where's the weakness, am I strong  
All the feelings I can't tell  
Is this heaven or is this hell  
Staying and waiting  
Feelings make me like I'm fainting  
To black, where everything is nothing  
Maybe a loss will be a win  
Can't tell now, yet

I regret nothing and all  
Need to wait as this decision  
Is the mission  
For me and you  
I love you  
But I have no clue  
Of it all  
Why living down in this hole  
No need for feeling small  
Stand up, you are tall  
Do it before it is the final call  
Maybe not in too deep  
Let us see  
Who we are, what we want to be  
Hard do feel  
So many failed  
Setting the sail  
What can one tell  
About independence  
Repentance  
A death sentence  
Asking, who are you  
Why you telling me  
I want to be free  
But can I  
Escape from this Dilemma

There is no shame  
To be the loser in such a game  
How to take the blame  
Maybe taking it is the hardest thing  
Still not a reason  
There will be different seasons  
Different flowers will grow  
Release your sorrow  
But I know it  
I will call it  
The despair  
I will be scared  
You will be scared as well  
At least need two to make a hell  
The story I must tell  
With you  
Not wanting to  
So blue  
Sky is bright  
My eyes so tired, can't fight  
Where is my start  
Stay strong my heart  
Even if we fall apart  
There is no shame  
To lose this game  
So it is

So it was  
A cause  
A simple spell  
Not doing so well  
As far I can tell  
I once fell  
Through the ceiling  
No cure and no healing  
Of wounds so far  
But please take part  
To a trip through the stars  
Each star a war  
Each war hardcore  
You feel it as well  
The universe in parallel  
No connection  
But love and reflection  
Of me, myself and I  
Eye for an eye  
Now blind  
But eyes not needed to find  
What was going on  
Keep going on  
Keep trying to be strong  
I bet on you, you cannot be wrong  
So tell me and us



Where is the way, how to pass

The mountains upfront

No, I won't

Yes, I will

Who can feel

It

Pile of shit

Getting hit

Will not fit

There is no room

To zoom in like a scope

Need no hope

Need you to adore

I once swore

I want to find love

Oh lord

Below and above

Spinning around

What can be found

Will be found

My ear to the ground

Hearing in the far distance

My dance, my words to dance, my chance

Sounds weird

Sounds something else too

Where are you

My friend, my brother  
I need to find myself, but it gets tougher  
The more I find  
But with you  
I can make it through  
But when I am looking back  
I will regret  
It  
Comes back  
Will lose you  
Will lose me too  
So what is left  
Nothing  
Like a dream  
When we are waking up  
But what's sleeping must  
Get up  
Don't forget that what was once your past  
Will be your future  
Will last  
You there  
Will be here  
Oh my dear  
Don't want to lose you  
But will for sure  
If I don't find the cure

This hellish dream  
It wants to keep me in  
It seems  
I cannot appreciate  
Only way is hate  
Maybe that was my fate  
Disintegrating  
Reproducing  
Choosing  
The same again and again  
Until the end  
No happiness, no friends  
And finally myself  
Ask for help, please tell  
Him or me  
How to flee  
From you, from me  
Giving up the pressure  
Immense treasures  
But not mine  
Lying by the swine  
Thinking it through  
But there is no clue  
In you  
Is the word, but what about the feeling  
When shit hits the ceiling

Repeated, old  
Is it still gold  
Is that what you told  
Once and again  
My friend  
Behind the broken glass  
How to pass  
Through  
And ask  
And will do  
Take my hand  
Down to the grave  
Be brave  
Don't defend  
Take it in  
Makes you lose but it will win  
Misunderstandings can communicate  
A painful fate but now you can celebrate  
As you will be one again  
You lost your friend  
You lost yourself  
You could not be helped  
But now you came  
Came back again  
And all is lost  
But still no costs  
All paid before

Open the doors  
Don't be afraid  
Must be this way  
When words disappear  
Also will your fears  
Proud of the strength  
Couldn't comprehend  
But somewhere there  
Where you were scared  
I heard  
Your name  
Behind snowstorms  
Reborn  
Again and again  
To die in vain  
Will find you, won't give us up  
If it's the last cup  
If we run out of luck  
We will still ride with destiny  
Seems to be the key  
Betrayed once more  
But now not hardcore  
Now seeing what it means  
Behind those scenes  
Behind the understanding  
I will be landing

With you and me  
Both are we  
The lock and the key  
High and full of misery  
Don't you feel it  
Too, that way  
A time in hell  
That breaks the spell  
Will look behind  
Locks not my friend  
Open up the new room  
It is full  
But it is for us  
All of these scars  
Won't last  
If I speak the truth  
As I feel the truth  
As I felt it in my youth  
And there it will be  
The golden key  
The golden cobra  
The story unfolds there  
I care  
A lot  
All I got  
Will not stop

Can't stop  
Like a clock  
Going round  
Right round  
The silent sound  
Cold feeling  
Caught stealing  
Dealing  
Later with it  
What I call shit  
Is it  
But could not understand  
Why you need a helping hand  
Why you need the other one  
Met once but then he's gone  
Once lost then found  
Now going down  
Without control  
Losing its soul  
Who do we know  
I know, I know  
What does it mean  
Seen, outside it's seen  
But here within  
The darkness prevails

The systems fails  
What does it tell  
Me and you  
That we need to feel blue  
For me and you  
Or for some other too  
I knew  
Before all and the no  
Before the yes and please go  
Before the angels and hell  
Before all words I can tell  
There lies the truth  
Inside the youth  
Something chill, chose  
Like on the loose  
Where are you, but you cannot hear  
The sound of my voice  
No joy  
Just gibberish  
A death kiss  
You don't want to miss  
Put it on your list  
Read it, do it, choose it and let it go  
Do it now  
Forget about the how



Forget what you want to know  
Forget about the heat, about the cold  
Forget the feelings after and before  
Forget your excitement and when you are bored  
Forget about the future and the past  
Forget what was broken and what lasts  
Forget about to find  
Forget about the enemy and friend  
Forget that something is there that you could do  
Forget about the fact that it is also you  
Forget that your words will serve your needs  
Forget about the thing it feeds  
Forget that it has something to do with you  
Forget about the colours red or blue  
Forget the transition to heaven or hell  
Forget about the need to breaking the spell  
Forget about what you thought important  
Forget about all this if you want to be a saint  
Forget where you went  
Forget what you can bend  
Forget the things you saw in the past  
Forget about if slow or fast  
You don't get it anyway  
If possible it would stay away  
But it is closed  
Effects the most

Puts on the throne the lost  
Makes your flesh a ghost  
Can't be done ex-ante or ex-post  
You are the host  
The ghost in the machine  
It's so dirty but you think it's clean  
Don't think about to win  
Don't think about to think  
Writing it down  
Feeling so calm  
What you are all about  
In the sky a dark cloud  
Incredibly close, incredibly loud  
Much more than you thought  
Of, get off  
Or stay  
No, don't go away  
I didn't mean that you should pay  
It's just I could not see  
My dear friend I wanted to feel  
But flowers turned to snakes  
Everything we love now hates  
Our guts  
So stay in the mud  
Without any luck  
That is how far you got

But will it turn against me  
When I hear what was said  
When I see what was seen  
Can I be then free  
Or do we still need to live a life full of misery  
I want to keep  
The enemy  
Too weak alone, too weak to see  
Differently  
What it was, what it has become  
Misunderstandings the number one  
How to undone  
Responsible, I am the one  
With you  
Try to take my hand  
I will not defend  
Our position we are in  
Makes it hard to win  
Against lies and truth  
In a simple youth  
I had to choose  
To win or lose  
The endgame which came first  
Like a curse  
It stayed  
But it is something completely different

And in the end  
Something else matters  
Feeling untethered  
Looking around  
All full of sound  
And the feelings with you  
Out of the blue  
Trying to understand  
Who will be the helping hand  
The horizon clear and a sun shining  
On the beach we are laying  
Walking some time  
You could be mine  
Giving my hand  
Somewhere is our land  
Heaven sent  
But hell we in  
For now  
Just for now  
And maybe not forever  
Need to be clever  
Stop making sense  
Of what you can't comprehend  
But someone can  
Not me I understand  
But he, but she

Asking all the questions

Makes me feel

The free will

Still

Silently still

Our will

To feel

Don't kill

The will to feel

Embrace the will

Which makes you feel

Still

You want to feel

Silently still

Your will

Don't kill

What you want to feel

Embrace your will

To fill

It is there, still

You don't want to kill

Your will to fill

Should not be killed

Still

Silently still

You want to feel.