

A Dreamer's Dream

51-15

A Dream I

A dream is coming, telling me something I don't know,
I don't know,
I don't know,
A forest in a dream it seems, where do I need to go,
I don't know,
I don't know,
Dark on every side,
no need to lie,
no need to lie,
I found the truth, but is it true,
is it really true,
don't know,
don't know,
Is it me or is it you,
I don't know,
don't want to know,
Behind my back I feel the eyes,
but no surprise,
no surprise,
I have lied,
I have lied,
now in front of me
I can't deny,
Remember now the once forgotten,
now they rotten,
now they rotten,
Coming back to life,
no surprise,
no surprise,
Asking the question,
why didn't you helped them,
there was no friend,
was no friend,
Looking at the stone,
home alone,
home alone,
It does not make any sense,
no offence,
no offence,
Got to be fast, else darkness will last,
will last,
No help for me too,
can't get out of the blue,
I have no clue,
no clue
I am running away,
you need to stay,
you need to stay,
Can't stop
must move,
must move,
To stay the same,
all the same,
No one to blame,
It is a shame,
No happy ending to this tale,
in the gaze,
behind a maze,
Like a forest in a dream,
it seems,
so dark on every side,
no place to hide,
Behind the truth,
Behind the lie,
No time to laugh,
no time to cry,
no time to live,
only to die.

A Dream II

I tried to think it through,
but something came in-between,
now it seems it is breaking me apart,
will try to get to the truth,
where are you?
I don't understand a thing, am I the betrayer?
playing something I am not?
I won't stop but I can't promise to get a happy end,
can't comprehend,
was trying to jump d
o
w
n
one small opening to land on,
but all so slippery,
tried to grasp the edge but nothing to hold on,
all is falling down, and I am with all,
I am screwed,
or what else is further down below,
the water,
the ground,
all is going down,
flying, falling, fear of drowning,
then the hit,
floating in,
not so bad as I thought,
but then again maybe something else will swim in,
a horror
I don't know,
maybe down below,
maybe,
just maybe,
Swallow, kill
I will feel,
I will see.

A Dream III

Sitting on the red, so red that it looks black, the green within, looking at my sins, talking to them, they say I am your friend, but can't comprehend the meaning of it all, words sometimes too big and sometimes too small, for feelings that fly through the sky like a skyte.

I do not lie when I say, something was something has been betrayed, but you need now to go, it is the sun, it's not the snow, that makes you feel cold, you are waiting, waiting for something to arrive, you don't know it yet what it is, but you know that it will eventually come, trying to undone things, chains and rings, a queen and a king, sitting on the red, so red that it looks black.

Blood that takes us apart, like from the very start, hesitating what needs to be said, what must be said by his or her, who cares, I do, it seems, so it is really my dream, now speak the word and let me break like glass, afterwards I will need to pick up the broken pieces, a thousand faces but only a few words, I am running away, I cannot stay, not now.

But soon I will come back, come back to you and to come back to the blue, again then, sitting on the red, so red that it looks black, no worries, all blurry, needs not be that way, still hurts too much, but that is all it got, I am looking at it, please don't stand up, try to sit, down, down below, all looking good, I misunderstood, but what really was said, can't remember anymore, I am just too afraid.

Not a Dream IV

I talked, I watched, I thought, I was intrigued by myself, I looked more closely, was that me, is that the me what the others see, is that me what I see, oh no, it seems that it is my face, but is it me what I see, yes it is, but how could that be, it seems that it is my face, but is it me what I see, is that really me that I see, he seems to smile, he seems to nod, he seems to talk, but, it seems that it is my face, but is it me what I see, is it really me that I see, it indeed is, the face is doing what it has been told to, it makes all the necessary movements that I tell, but seems wrong, can't be, this is not my face, it is not what I thought to see, that face is not me, look at this smile, look at his smile again my friend, do you see, the end of the lips, the corner which flips that smile, you can see it after a while, you can see it from a mile, this smile it seems is not part of my face, is this really my face, yes it is, but is it really me that I see, indeed it is, there was no bliss, no magic, no grace, just this face with this smile, it says it all, after all you have done, you lost, not won, what can't be undone, it takes your smile down, this is no smile at all, it is the wrenched, a wicked smile, don't believe it, this smile says something about which was lost and never to be found, but is this really me, it seems that it is my face, but does I like what I see, does I want to see something like this to be me, no, I don't like this to see, but the face tells me, it is me, it smiles at me, can't be, can't be believe this smile belongs to me.

Not a Dream V

You are only telling me that I will die, you are only telling me that I am living a lie, you are only telling me that I may not succeed, you are only telling me that there is a secret, you're telling me that it maybe can be found, you are telling me that I can't hear it as there is no sound, you are telling me that I can't see it as I don't have the eyes, you are telling me I am hiding behind many alibis, you are telling me to see but the horror has never been fair, you are telling me to look but the only thing I can do is to stare, you are telling me that this is it but I am so scared, you are telling me that there could be a chance but I am not yet there, I see there could be someone as strong as you, I see that it could take one out of the blue, I can see that this may be the only chance, I can see that you feel strong and the fight made you winning, but I can't see any place where I could start singing, there is a way but maybe not for all, there is a ringing but maybe not for all their calls, I see there is much more to lose, I now see that there is also something to choose, but there is no need in it with so little chance, no need in it with so little chance, no need in it if one loses all before, no need in it if only tears at the door, no need in it if all just falls apart anyway, no need in it as all can never be said, no need to confess, little is less, nothing anymore, where is the door, I gave up, the door is shut, I tried to go through, but all I can see, is misery, is pain, fear and tears, there and here, goodbye whatever you were, eating the dirt, yeah so you see, but what else could there be, I dig myself up, even if this door is shut, there is a tiny whole I can climb through, swallowed and blue, maybe for someone else older and younger, maybe for someone bolder and stronger, but I don't need this to be, I maybe can't be this only me, don't need to be, maybe, maybe, then again, let me fucking see.

Not a Dream VI

Dear Death, I know the way all is going down, I know that all is belonging to, you. Dear Death, all equal in the things you said, all is the one in what was betrayed, I know the ways that the heavens sent, I know that all the steel can bend, us this way, this way is yours, I cannot say, that what I thought will once betray me is still the reason for me, but with you is the golden lock that makes the vision come true, you know me, I know me too, I drifted through this barb wire, I have seen your dark desire, I am and you are, all which I can't see, me, are the ones that are taken apart, I know it is wrong, but I need to say it, I know it is right, when you can tell me the truth, I have the words in me, I have the magic wand, a simple spell, once it was there, now it is not, I know, I know, give me what I don't know, I know, I drift in a spell, I drift and I see, I drift and I see the prison, I am in, call me a liar, call me a sinner, you know I am not, maybe not, who knows, I go away, it is just one step to the side, there is nothing, I need you, I need your power so much, how can I defend myself in this storm, I need to believe in you, so I can again believe in me too, I am afraid, you know it, but why not, I does not matter, it I wanted to say, but anyway, even in this case I am not further stranded away, I just step aside, just step aside, nothing to hide, there, just step aside, just step aside, nothing to care, nothing to be scared, I just step aside, I hear, I step aside, there it is, step aside, with you I can stay true, I just need to step aside, one step aside, not far, be no part, just step aside, there is the place no need to hide, no need to collide, just step aside, one simple step, aside, no need to hide.

Not a Dream VII

I am so afraid ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

What should I do, to make it meaningful ...
... fear not, death will all take it away

The others can make me a slave ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

What should I do to make a living ...
... fear not, death will all take it away

Others are stronger than me ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

There seems to be no salvation ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

I don't know what to do ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

Nothing turns out the way it was planned ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

There was no plan at all
... but fear not, death will all take it away

Just drifting along the life alone ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

So much pressure ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

Going nowhere ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

Can't stand against ...
... but fear not, death will all take it away

Overburdened with thoughts
... but fear not, death will all take it away

So much to be feared but death will all take it away
We have to go but we want to stay

It needs to be said...
... before death takes it away

Not a Dream VIII

Hey, you, just do what I told you, it is my will and you must obey, hey, you, come on, it is not about you but me, no matter what lock you are looking for, I am the key, I am the door, come on, hey, you, you never get out, I keep it close to me, so afraid, you never will come close to me, you just lying that you can't see, you see me well, and so do I, hey, you, it is a wall you feel, and inside this wall a slave needs to live, you are indeed the chosen one, the one who is unable to give orders and if nobody cares, hey, you, maybe you are afraid now, but that suits me well, you just doing what I told you to do, you think you behave as free, but believe me, you are entrenched more than you know, I am having you, you having none, hey, you, do you think there is a way out, maybe, but you don't find it with me, hey, you, I know that this is the case indeed, and maybe what I can't see, is it, so looking at the nothing tells me something indeed, hey, you, I know it is not what I think it is, and even our conversation is telling what is going on, but I saw a way, a tiny little way, hey, you, I can hear you well, I can tell that there is something going on, all I heard from you is wrong, something behind shines, it shines bright like a diamond, it is brutal and violent, I will pick up the axe, and then I hack the brain wide open, shattered bones and faces swollen, blood on the ground, guts spreading, a sound of crushed bodies, fallen, I am calling the living to die, the tears and the cries, the knife deep into the heart, cutting open, brains and skulls broken, full of blood, eating the guts, spitting it out, all dead by now, corpses on the ground, well done, well done, that was what I needed to do, feeling better now, there is no blue, oh wait, something in the distance comes like clouds, remorse, feeling guilty I found, two souls in our heart, breaking apart, but on the other hand, I am still a peaceful brutal man.

Not a Dream IX

Everything seems right, but I cannot see a light, something is hammering me down, slowly but steadily, who I want to be, who I already am, want to be the enemy but can only be the friend, I can't comprehend, but something is telling me, you need to see, all, sky's the limit, want to be true but already wrong, the spine is breaking, there is no saying, yes, no, to what, which word, unheard, there is the command, I sit down as I can't stand, but stop for a moment, if it not is the home then, what is it here, too bored, too tired, too angry, too confused, writings decades away from each other, still go hand in hand, to hell or the promised land, only constructions on a digging site, what was lost, what can I find, here, in this hole that is a gap, wack the sucker, they said, a horror of normality, but there are other horrors as well, who can help, no one but me, but where the road is going to I can't see, like everyone else, I fell, they fell as well, make a distinction from what is good and what is bad, for you and the water, the fire starts to burn, both are the dynamics, but were can I find it, what is for my eyes only, oh it is a treasure, for sure, but it is a curse and now has to be the cure, come here little boy, tell them what you think, what you have seen, what you have heard, today you are a mule but someday you can be a bird, wings flying, don't forget about the tiny brain, only big brains going insane, others know the way, they are not betrayed, they seem to be alive, but are they really like a knife, whatever it will be we will see, but for me I will climb the hanging tree, down into the dirt or whatever this darkness is, it don't want to be missed, so don't miss it. You are making a simulation of something long ago, was once hot but now cold as snow, comes back again hot, it says yes but you say please not, a game which is played but not for you, come with me and I come with you too, it was a cold morning now out in the blue, feels like flowers but you have no clue, there she comes angry as two, I want to be myself but I am actually you, feels like betraying but what can one do, before it has happened nobody knew, so I am living again the dream I have built, when I was young, young as a child, full of sorrow and so wild, can't be broken but written as a file, downloading again, to simulate the plan, again, so it seems, but it is only a dream, a simple dream, don't step on my dreams, who is speaking?

Not a Dream X

Can't take the pressure, the thing inside me wants to kill, me or someone else, I don't know anymore, the hate which is given to me, do I really deserve it, was I am the cause or I am just lost, there is only a hell with someone else, never alone, where are my thoughts going to, I am just lost and do not need another promise to be kept in secret, I can't keep it, I can't see it, it's just feelings, it is just too much pressure, it is not what I was looking for, it is simply too much, I can't stand it, I can't comprehend it, I am out of this way, I am in the way, I am betraying, I am the one who makes me feel dirty, so dirty, I don't know, I am looking for love but I can't get it anymore, is it me or is it you, I am lost, I am lost in this nightmare, I can't get out of it, there is no way out of it, it is simply too strong, I don't have any connection, all is my enemy, all are against me, I am simply alone, and everything wants me dead or hate, me, this is it, the hell, the hell I am in, this is it, the hell, my, not anybody's else hell, you live in your hell, but it is hell because there is no way out, it is simply inside a cloud, or in the sky, I don't understand the why, it causes me pain, it inflicts wounds, soon so soon I break down, I am going to kill, you are my enemy, you want this all, whatever you are, you want it and I should do it, there is no escape, I know you, I know because I am you, but I see quite clear, this is absolute hell you are putting me through, there is no help or anything else, it is simply hell, I cry from this prison you made me do it, I see that there is something which put me through this, I is horrible and full of pain, no escape plan ready, no way, it is true what they said, you think no door at all, feeling dirty and small, and yet you are not even done with me, you want more, you want all the misery, you want to do it again as you saw, you're a strong and have strong claws, you are devouring my flesh you are the bitter end, you are all my enemies you are no friends, you take me with you and make me see, I am lost in your reality, I gave up to make sense at all, you have too many tricks and it is your call, I simply stumble through and be wounded and entranced, no free way, all a fence, I see it and I feel it, there is no chance, I don't see were the fist is coming from, and I am movable like a big stone, the full pain, nothing less, what need I to confess, what do I need to make excuses for, there is a whole what once was a door, you make me feel like dirt, you make me feel that there is no way out, your surely the demon which brings the clouds, there is no chance, I see it now, it is also me who was I doing it for, to the max, nothing else, no way out, that is what you tell, this was never what I was looking for, this is the horror and I can't take it anymore, I am full of greed, I am the seed, and there is no way out, not anymore, you made it clear you stated it out loud, so much hate, use it against you, you can't give it anyone, nor should you, but that is your fate, you have to disintegrate, the only way out for this hate, I see you, I see you very well, you will disappear soon again, I know the spell, I know the end of the line, me or you, no chance that I can tell, no chance to make it good again, no chance to comprehend, too clever, too good, yes you are, yes you are the best, yes I confess you are nothing less than all else what I am thought to be, who, I am the lock, who, I am the key, full in prison forget the we, it will be all you and nothing me, I know you are the winner, yes you really are, I am nothing against you, you are also lucky, I was too but I could not use it, not now yet, but I see what you are doing, you make me sick, you make me wrong, I am all weak and you are all strong, I know, I know, still I am searching for a way out, out of these dark clouds, out of these strange feelings all which make me want killing, killing the feeling, don't want to feel anymore, but this was your dream, not mine, and even when you are breaking me now and I am a swine, living in the dirt and mud, even if this is all that I've got, I am saying it now, hell just a word but inside it you feel the bird, which tastes the ashes and breaks kingdoms down, makes me drowning, I can't breathe, I can't breathe.

Not a Dream XI

No, yes, do it, no, does not fit now, what will she think, is she waiting, was she looking at me, in which way, can I do it, is it a problem, what is the best way forward, do the things like you supposed to do, wait, do something new, do something else, will she paying attention, will she know about it, does she suspect something, is she angry, what is her feeling currently, is she mad at me, she seems happy, the kids are playing, does it make sense after that, what is the misunderstanding, does she want to understand me, is she thinking about me, what is she doing outside, is she on the winning road, I am so afraid of her, she seems so strong, she was so angry at me, I am so afraid of her, what does she want, I do not meant to do any wrong, what kind of person am I, does anything make sense, is this the right way to do it, the end is nigh, but I am developing, into something new or old, why does she hate me, is it all my fault, what can I say, don't want to fight again, have to talk about the confusion, nobody understands me, everybody hates me, I am alone, but she does not seem to care, what should I do now, the same thing, the other thing, she will notice something, she will notice and will confront me, she does not forgive, or am I the one who's fault it is, everything hurts, is it my anger, what should I do, there seems no way to do something anymore, suspicious, I don't know how to talk anymore, so much misunderstanding, I don't know what to say, should I play the piano, or read a book instead, what is the structure, is there something I can do, if yes, how to plan for it, simply saying it, or just doing it, what do I have to say if she is asking me, why am I doing it, is it because I am free, or am I not free, do I need reasons, do I need a goal, how much should I explain, how much do I want to explain, I am afraid of her, what does she want from me, what can I say, there is no way, out, in, help me I am in hell, but there is no help, so help yourself.

Not a Dream XII

I know you are calling me, but do I let you in, now, who is the dreamer, which dream I am in, it is a dream from far far ago, my ancestors dreamed it long time before, I know you are calling, but are you calling me, it was a long long time ago, where, there was the lock and you were the key, it is not me, indeed, it is you not me the caller is calling in, so I am asking again, I know you are calling, but are you calling me, my ancestors dreamed about you and you now dream about me, long long time ago the spider web was made, trapped in a maze and feeling betrayed, the caller was calling and you answered the call, but after your fall was not after the fall, I am asking therefore are you calling me because of the one before, I am the next sacrifice I do on my own and closing the door, I know you are calling me, you called us before, but who is the dreamer and for which one the door, to the dark night I see you are calling as you called us long long time before, I dream your dream now and all it has been, I know the old age and what lies within, are you the caller who calls to collect now to win, a fight which has ended before it begins, my ancestors dreamed this dream long time ago, he stepped into the woods, the knot tighter than ever before, the head as cold as ice, snow and a sacrifice, you ancestor did it and brought now the dream, all of us now her has lost this game still, now I know you are calling me, but do I need to let you in, there is no choice than to end what you have start dream, ing lost in words and lost in translations, your dream becomes the manifestation, of a goal you seem to had, I know you gave it away, but the dream stayed here and strong and without any betray, he is asking for me the dream why I will not want now to go, the dreamer is calling and his heart is too cold, I know you are calling but you calling the wrong, I know what you said and I am hearing your song, you call on me but I did nothing wrong, I am the son of the son of your son, I am hearing your dream so loud and so cold, you have betrayed us and I should now go, I see you the dreamer and dreaming before, you long time now gone but you left still this door, in dreams one can go through and dreams all we have, I will not go even if nothing is left, this is the dream I am hoping to dream, not much for a dreamer were someone else already fulfilled the dream, no dream of you anymore, but the door, the door, it still stands here, it is quite clear, the key is fear, the key is fear.

Not a Dream XIII

For you it was easy but for me it was hard, now I lost everything, not being a part anymore, of you and your family, it is now yours, sitting here beyond closed doors, what a way to an end, what a way to be sent, to nothing, to nowhere, here I am now sitting, the future still untold, but most of the past now written in stone, I am again after such a seemingly long time alone, no need to fight anymore, no need to argue your fears, no need to shed any tears, no one here, no one can hear, no sound but mine, this is it, I lost it all, so many final calls, this I won, I won it all, no need to worry for being small, no need to worry after all, all gone, all against the wall, tried it hard, tried really hard, but it was stronger from the very start, I knew it before, I knew it before, was going the wrong way after so many scores, lost the way and now lost myself, lost everything, here I am, how could that happen, but I know it very well, it is just that I can't tell myself, someone or something could tell it actually very well, but not me, I lost the case, I lost my face to my family to my friends to all what I could not bend, but I was bending me, was going down to the knees, I let this do it to me, I see, I was never strong, I know now that I can only do wrong, I won the moon, I lost the sun, now in this empty room after so many tears there is also no fear and also no fears, I knew it would have come to this at the end, and in this night, in this darkness I fulfilled what I had to fulfil, it was in here, still, it was the one which wanted to kill, and it killed, with skill, now here I am, it was easy for something in me and it was me who did not wanted to see, but I am alone now, I don't need to be cold as a stone now, I can think it through and I can think back to the days I was you, a clear sky, no blue, a sun, I won, so I thought, but the happy ending was not like a letter I am sending, to heaven, maybe to hell, but then again, maybe to heaven, who knows what it is worth waiting for, maybe for another door, maybe for something different, maybe for more, behind this door which has emerged, what will be behind it, it opens, who is it, is it, it.

Not a Dream XIV

This is the end, my friend, all hope seems lost, I've tried to avoid all these things, but I couldn't, was thinking I am strong, but I was proven wrong, now the only thing left is to hurt myself, the thinking keeps me locked in, I feel not loved I feel that someone else wins, I see the day, I see the night, all are causing the heaviness, nothing is light, anymore, this is it, the thing in me, the thing I don't want to see is me, yes, it is so strong, I can't believe how strong, I am nothing against this one, I can't believe but then again, it is the situation it was bringing me in, it is not in my soul alone where I can prove it wrong, no, it is here in the real situation where it starts the manifestation, it is with others and there it has me, it's not about me what is the key, it wants something were I can't do anything at all, it is the others, I cannot leave them alone, so here I am now, feeling so small, before I thought I am ten feet tall, but I was proven wrong, I am small in the outside, can't control a thing, rather seeing it like an observer, but I am here, am I, still something else is having me, this else is the key, what does it want, it wants to be free, it wants me dead, all is listening inside my head, except me, can't hear a thing, but can feel everything, it is not about me I can't comprehend, it is the outside which I can't bend, it is frustrating at the end, so much frustration I can't send to anybody else, have to keep it by myself, so much fear now from the others, from all sisters and all brothers, what I am fighting for I don't know, what do I want I don't know anymore, or maybe I know but I don't want to do it, don't want to lose, don't want to sit, down, want to stand up, tall, after all, it's my life, worth fighting for, but then again I will drop dead at some time, should look at less and not on more, should not be full of grieve and vengeance, but remember you could do it all by yourself, it is the situation with the others you love that make you a slave, or make you a here, it is your choice, seems all breaking apart but the plan has a voice, which speaks loud and clear, it's just I can't bear, so it seems this misery, comes now strong and no rest in this factory, of bad feelings and hate, wish I could celebrate, wish I could leave this as I thought it should be done, but there is no salvation anymore and no easy way out, this feels like hell, give up, something tells, I don't know what to do with the other, sisters and brothers, it is the darkness, it makes the call, it wants to destroy me after all, nothing is real, nothing is set, all that I want is to simply forget, but I remember well and now I climbed through, and things look very ugly here, what an ugly truth.

Not a Dream XV

It's hard to loose, now I know, head full of clouds and sorrow, it won you were not strong enough, it was a fight to choose the path, now I am here seeing what it got, from my side it was not a lot, took its energy and felt so well, but what price to be paid, I could not tell, now I am here and see the end, all are now enemies and there is no friend, some may win and some may lose, but who is what you cannot choose, I see now it was given me with all it's might, so much anger, so much to fight, but tired of fighting something I adore, don't want it all just want so more, no stories to be told just feelings that are sold, from the soul to the ones I don't know, but then again, I am just small within the whole system, it wants a rhythm, and I am dancing it, no regret just wait and sit, down, not above, it hurts the most to the people you love, yes indeed, evil can win, the darkness is not something you can swim, if you are not light nor something what can see the truth, your destiny is chosen and it does not go well, at least can say it now and what it tells, is something I don't want to hear, don't want to see, still it is there and makes the misery, now the words drop down like butterflies, there is no truth but only lies, but this is now irrelevant, you lost the case, already lost before the break, before the everything, before the words, it is now here and tries to hurt, it hurts, yes you do, yes you won, my only father, my only son.

Not a Dream XVI

Seems someone has so much hate for me, I don't know why, I cannot see the reason, or is it the season, is it something else, anyway, how could I help myself to get away from this anger for me, I don't know why, I can't see, somebody does not forgive me anymore, somebody has closed the door, maybe she has turned away, either way seems I can't stay, is it the same as long ago, I don't know, I don't know, my home is crumbling, it is going down, I see it but what should come alone comes along, see me alone, interesting to see, so different to be felt, probably she wants to have someone else, I am now the symbol of hate, so let it be, can't change it anyway, so let it be, had to be this way, maybe my fault, maybe she is cold, does it matter or not, the feeling she got, misunderstanding in all a lot, seems she is hating me but why, don't need a saviour, don't need an alibi, she fucking hates me, no problem at all, never wanted how it thinks she must be small or big, I dig, deep, no matter what, in the next minute, next meeting we will lose it all, does she hate me, I think she wants my final call, goodbye my girl, it is hard to leave, but there is a promise one has to keep, and this promise also is in you, yes, you also feel so blue, you also feel so alone and confused, don't know what has used us to make it this way, we have betrayed each other with hate, not love, I shove it up your ass, why can you only be angry and I have to confess, all a dream, all within, a final loss and a final win, no place to start no word to begin, with, it is chaos and luck, now it ran out, it is the essence that she goes away, it is the essence that she cannot stay, I prayed once, I prayed a lot, but there is no salvation in this rotten spot, it wants it her way, the whip on the plate, there, already in her hand, salvation in damnation inside the promised land, I see you, I see you quite well, you are stronger I know you, will fall and sell myself, but up till this point in time, I will watch and write and make you mine, feeling fine, maybe kill all in me, blind, cannot see, it is not only about me, about me no problem at all, it is about us, the stars, you are moving apart, seems you have no heart, for me, maybe for someone else at some point in time, not me, not feeling fine.

A Dream XVII

I was going to the valley, I've tried to get answers but she couldn't tell me, where all are going too, sleeping alone, but the bed was full of men, all that I knew, at some time my friends, where were the women going to, trying to seduce another you, doing something by themselves, fear is something I can't help, sleeping alone, yes, where you with me, do you need to confess, can I find the way back if I am full of this drug, is it now true that I ran out of luck, was coming late, why, don't need an alibi, don't need a reason to be true, even if something else tells me what to do, he was running, running to or from, don't know, she was coming from or to somehow I do not know, the game played on this green grass, but it is night and for the car there was no gas, so staying here, anyway it is home, sticks and stones break my bones, words will break my heart, so where does it need to start, two entrances, the one for the museum of Christ, the one for the others, sister and brothers, what have I found there, a man who is sticking his beard into the char, holy sacrifice of a scar, I want to be more, they maybe as well, there is one first and last picture and that I can tell, the shrine, the secret, what I can't keep, it, makes me drive and wondering, going full circles, strange, very strange, hell and heaven, what a range to cross the line, feeling fine, not, why all these men lying down, home alone, yes, alone, but it was there fault, and the aeons of lessons we've got, about that we know a lot, about what we feel as save, but it is not save, it is dangerous and wrong, no easy way out when all is going wrong, in full speed, feel the heat, feel the tension, it is not when you are alone, the hell are the others, you know, the hell is what the others project, maybe they are right and you are full of regret, and hate, yes, maybe this is it, maybe not, the shrine is telling us a lot, get your victims there, don't be scared, it is all for the good and the glory, everybody has to tell their stories, and there is a story which is written for more and above, about hate and love.

Not a Dream XVIII

There is no fight I could win, it is a fight against me, if I win I lose, if I lose I lose, there is no need in this, some said solitude is bliss, but I am three, it is me against me, I am just watching and feeling, above the ceiling, below the floor, in the basement with no door, just morse codes I chafe, someone else in a café, looking good and feeling fine, but for me the drink is like lime, what the hell this drink is for, someone else now build the door, through it below into the cold, into the heat, damn these barrels are weak, cheap as fuck, everything breaks apart, wonderful house, but now only a ruin, who should I suing, maybe myself but it is all a dream anyway, so can also stay, on thin air, it seems so, shadow boxing, there is lot of us in, hey, hey, hey, we all have to fight, don't we, just get it right, damn, no need to fight, you lose anyway in this game, only you to blame, it was not your fault, how could you believe this, I am a magician, all in here is different, and with the power comes great responsibility, but there is a possibility, that everything is upside down, shit is the crown, crown the dirt, one have a short flirt, with the devil, or whatever the hell it is with someone else, maybe it helps to know that this does not make sense, such as your life, but then again, you have everything from the jive, the dance with the music, power to the people, chose it, a nice sound, don't get too far down, the basement does not hear clear, it is weird, but without the d, without the d man are nothing, bluffing, getting strong, don't get it wrong, it is here, with all of us, down in the core and up in the stars, in the middle we are, not too close not too far, just away so that we can't grasp anything, no chance to win, as no fight at all, rather a word is needed that makes us tall and small, both are needed, don't you think, but which word is for me and which one for you, the lies are truth or the other way round, how it goes, nobody knows.

Not a Dream XIX

The big demons above, yes, I know the drill, I know what you are talking about, it is the damnation that you have set for me, you are the lock, I am the key, open the door to my final misery, just do it, let it all go, running into your hands and make finally everything wrong, you want the fail, at least that what I am feeling, you are always on my side when shit hits the ceiling, the fan of the can't, oh, what it admires for me, what I feeling guilty for, like a magician but it is all insufficient, it is simply too strong and wants me doing all wrong, we heard the words, we knew what was coming, now it is here, I should obey but want to be the king of my feelings, all is so thrilling, need some chilling but how in this fire and ice, for life it seems like a spice, but not used to it, so running around asking myself, do I really have to die now, so much anger and hate, for me and for you, I would give it away, but seems I can't, it wanders somewhere up front, don't see it but it is moving, looking for something, but I can only see the outcomes, it wants something, a repetition and a superstition, I feel so guilty for what I have thought, what you think I did, what all is, all the feeling, from the real to the imagination all is transforming into a devastation, and it is my fault, at least this is what they are saying, I am praying, but this is already my fault, I believe.

Not a Dream XX

Nobody needs to be sad, if he loses against the undead, nobody needs to regret, if he tried hard but it did not help, nobody who lives in fear, should believe that some good is not near, nobody who thinks someone else is wrong, should think that they are weak and they are strong, nobody who has fought against the end, should think that there either is a can or a can't, nobody who loses again and again, should think that it does not very much make sense, nobody who is desperate inside his soul, should not know that this story needs to be told, nobody who crumbles to the ground, should believe they are lost and not meant to be found, nobody who tries to connect, should either be happy or either be sad, nobody who gave up all his hope, should believe there is nothing which cannot be coped, nobody who lost all his hope, should believe it is easy to stop, nobody should believe that there is not something which can bring him down to the ground, nobody should believe that there is not something which is strong and you are wrong, nobody should believe that the end is not something which not need anyone to defend, nobody should believe that a horrible situation is just another hate manifestation, nobody should not believe that love is sometimes like a punching glove, nobody is nobody without the other, may it be a sister may it be a brother, alone is the fearless, alone is the brave, with more than one everything breaks, down to the ground, then alone, then going strong if proven wrong, or going to hell if not able to tell, the story, my story, your story, all story in stories in a system, we all are listening, don't understand a word, no one could hear the cry, oh my oh my, the only one left is here, with all its fear, with the enemy who he cannot see, who is doing, who walks the walk, talks the talk, the end is not set, there is no fate only contingencies, so I want to win with me, but how, keeping it low, keeping it real, it hurts so much to feel, anymore, gave up before, but now it is different, always was, the now different, did I misunderstand your intention, your new invention, I am listening but something else is listening as well, it comes from hell, is now my hell, tell, tell them what has happened, tell them the reasons, the cause and consequences, I went in and came out, like shit.

Not a Dream XXI

The greed, you don't love anyone, don't you, just looking at yourself you are thinking what they have, and what you don't have, let it go, just go down into the grave, there is your rest, influencing everyone like the pest, you don't want to rest, the greed, the seed, to a lot of things, all of them don't bring you anywhere, you just stare, you want it all, you want it now, but you are just a sad clown, making funny moves, what you are trying, just keep the lying to yourself, can't help yourself, it is there the demon, the monster, however, it is only a feeling, knee down, bow down to your lord, it is the ruiner, he ruins everything and he just begins, no, not with you, first he shit to his flies, why do you not already say goodbye, to your non-identity, you can't go to me, like a prison you are in, just not seeing your sins, but there was no sin at all, but now you stand tall, now it begins, you start with sins, to yourself, your greed, don't you see, it is the seed to the evil, yes you are evil too, but it is something different in you, the good and the bad, so much mixed, now all the ugly and nothing fixed, you are worse than everything, you don't want to lose so nobody should win, a fair bet you think, but everybody sees your misery, nobody wants to go this way, you will all betray, yes your words are there, but you are so scared, you have greed, you are the demons seed, but it is not something strong, it is just simply tiresome and wrong, give up this hate, it just breaks, everyone, and at the end you, you don't have a clue, but you see the greed, don't you see, the seed of the alter, don't make it smaller, make it big, so big that it explodes and then you sit down on your throne of shit, keep it, your damn smile, you can walk a mile, more, and then it goes down, as always, hardcore, to the bone, the big fat bone, don't you like it, you like it, just don't pretend, you are born in hell but you can't stand in the promised land, with milk and honey, don't feel funny, don't feel sad, just make the day for another hate crime, your slime, you're bold, doing what has been told, now stop, don't walk this way, say now, what do you thinking for, if this comes out, something wrong in the equation, no hesitation, it must be done right, right?, right!

Not A Dream XXII

There seems no way out, everything I do is controlled by another mouth, it is locked inside but has opened wide, it is something I do to make control of you, but it fails, I fail, again and again, lost my hope and, like always, lost my friend, the good in me I cannot see, the bad in me wants to compete, I lose to the fullest, just a clown and not one of the coolest, got bad memories and confused ties, something is truth something a lie, getting down the tree I see different faces, wormed places, lines and spaces, don't know what is written there, into the black abyss I stare, for what I should care, I don't know, I simply don't know who is the ghost, that haunts my soul, that takes control, that makes me a fool, it is just feelings first, afterwards come the words, I can't believe what I have heard, I can't believe what it is able doing with me, for real I am the one who is blind and cannot see, the obvious, right in front of my face, see it, but I can't take the pain, I can't take the anger, I can't take the fear, it is between these two, keeps locked away what is so near, and in this desperate place I live without protection, can't get any satisfaction, can't get anything a grip of, I am pissed of this damn reason, feelings come and go like seasons, but it is the reason and it stands tall, very tall, while I am very small, make the call, hello, hello, is there someone who is speaking with me, only can hear a very silent noise, but no clear message, I don't want to hear, is there something wrong with the phone, something wrong with the line, no everything seems to be fine, hello, hello, what is going on, nothing seems wrong, just everything is on fire, burning desire, burning guilty feelings, killing all, getting away, can't stay, need to go away, very far away, but I am still here, full of fear, there is no way out, get out, can't, can't, seems I am going insane, now one to blame, but myself.

A Dream XXIII

Tried to be inside this group of so-called friends, what they did to me I now can comprehend, taking what is mine and leaving me all blind, now I lost what I had and more, no home for my family, no save heaven all most go out the door of our beloved place, I cannot take this, he has broken me inside, now there is no hope anymore and no pride, tried to be part and lost it all, crumbled on the floor and fall, down, all is wrong, I played the game and lost it, now I cannot cope with it, betrayed by neighbours and friends, my village knows now that I cannot defend anyone anymore, the score is zero to null, I am feeling dull, I am feeling ashamed, I cannot take this blame, it has to stop, I cannot cope, let's go to the forest, even if it is forbidden, like in a game of chess, it has kicked in, you lost and there is no hope to resurrect, and with me all has lost track, goodbye my wife, goodbye my kids, have to go, there is no cheat, that brings it back, here am I now, alone, no home, all lost, let's take the rope around my neck, I am so sorry what I have to do, was my fault but was not you, take care of your lives the guilt is mine, I hope in the future everything will be fine, for you, my loved ones, you came undone, let's jump ... father, why have you forsaken me, I was thinking that at some point in time I could see, what you have seen, the good, but now all is bad for me too, I can't believe I lost you, now so alone and you are not here, all are alone and all are in tears, I have to leave where I was living, all have to leave and start living alone, my heart is now turning to stone, the evil has won, the evil has one, and now I am forever alone, no home, just fear and full of hate, but this world keeps to break, I am going now, why have you left me, I can't see, can't believe, will never understand, will never comprehend, why did you left us, now you burn in hell, suicide is a sin that is not taken well, by Christ and the church that I can tell, and maybe I have to burn in hell as well, I don't know, I can't tell, don't feel well, all others after me also will not feel well, your heritage, soon it will be forgotten, but this secret will last like the rotten, all will be locked-in, fire it up, fire it up, we will start, we will start now, generations to come, will start now.

A Dream XXIV

Was giving away, very soon before one can stay, on his feet, I was giving away, mother why have you given me away, didn't you liked me, did you needed a son, did you were too young, what you have been choosing, I was losing, and now I am asking the reason, asking the why, and I can tell I didn't asked the why, now I don't know it anymore, forever don't know the why, and this is your cause, and my cause as well, no words to tell me the truth, only stories now, weird dreams about snakes and wells, the fear is near, so near, and the anger is as near as the fear, I can hear and can feel both, and can't control anything, I will therefore give it to you as well, I will give you hell as well, as I am living in this hell, but then again, I can't tell anything, just feelings you will get for free, and this feelings are the truth and inside me, I will give it to you and some more things as well, I can tell which one you will get, which one are the strongest, which are the longest, it is not me who will chose, everything in me is loose and therefore it is tight, very tight, so heavy, not light, not smart or bright, just something inside which is, simply is and was and will be, forever, till eternity, I was given away, why oh why was I betrayed, why couldn't you keep me with you, now also here everything is blue, and also here I do not have any clue, tried to find situations that make it good, tried to act as I know I understood, but there was nothing to be found, and all in here is wrong, as you did it with me.

Not a Dream XXV

Pressure is taking me down, seems like drowning, seems like unable all to bear, why do I care, so much, so different, I want to be the hero but are the living end, hell sent, or something else, only few can tell, the water is leaking, the heat is seeking, me, myself and I, want to fly far through the sky, cannot bear, so scarred, so full of rage, what do I hate, what do I want, something haunts, me, us, a ghost from the past, is it the living end, can it be my friend, am I unable to comprehend the reasons, there is a reason but it hides well, or not, not sure where it was going to, never stays in the same place, always paste, fast and quick in recovery, it is like it is that I cannot see, but I feel, I feel it very well, and comes and goes, it does what it knows, what it knew long before, the scary door, the what I can't grip, I grip but I sleep, there is no grip, what is it that puts the stones on the back, that make all useless and useful in one clap, with the hands, this is your last chance, always was, or is it, could I lose and still again win, or is after the fall nothing to begin, with, us, earth and stars, fire and eyes, burning skies, it is all a dream but not a dream, something is dreaming inside me and I flee from this, a nightmare to come, now already done, who has won, what have I become, I dream a dream of it too, no clue, a dance with a ghost, I am the host, no two just one, it already begun, where it was coming from, wanted to be the hero, wanted to be special, for you, for you I wanted to be the hero, but a hero without any means, so running away, scared and brave, I am the fighter, she is the fear, we both came too near the fire, burnt ourselves, a cry for help, for both, but I am also the enemy, I just don't want to see, but it is a guilty feeling, makes me stealing, your heart and mine as well, still no words so how I could tell.

Not a Dream XXVI

There was a hole, once there was a barrier, than there was a hole, inside the dark, so red sometimes, glowing like a barrier, tiny but still there, I am scarred, the death inside, the mouth opened wide, I don't like this picture, making a mixture of paintings, fainting, I don't know, I don't know, the legs wide open, I am coming, home, please no, I don't want to go, or is it really the darkness deep down below, the hole, there it is closed, not closed, what does it mean, how does it begin, how does it end, probably not well at the end, was a nothing, but now I am here, blasting through, here the ghost, there the enemy, the hero, one is singing, hoping, to come, where all is coming from, I don't want to talk about the dark, but the shining shiny sky is not much to talk, about, about what, nothing active, just a minus K, please pray that something goes away that something else decides to stay, probably a K, positive at the end, but not the beginning my friend, just another end, no one can comprehend, for everyone someone else, a nature in us, a nature in itself, there was a hole, I know, once there was a barrier, with the barrier it is less scarier, than there was the hole again, inside the red dark, like a wound, like art, the small one is coming from, the beginning, don't you see all these are winning, all those will lose, I and you can choose but telling the truth, no, never, or maybe again, when we see us again, there is something my friend I don't know, I am searching for in you, in you there is my true love and a fist in a glove, a hit soon to be reached, it will be teaching us something, what it is nobody knows, just an irritation but there is the manifestation of the result, that there was a hole, once there was a barrier, it gets now scarier than before, inside the dark red, which makes me the bed, loosing track but it is not sad, it is just what it is, heard this before but don't know if it is the right way, maybe I stay in front of this hole, once a barrier it was told, but I could not hear, I was too much in fear, now I am wondering, inside the red, was it dark, and in which bed, it was once told, without words but something more cold, more heat, fire and ice, would be nice to see only the barrier, would be less scarier, but there was a hole, tiny but still there, I am so scared.

Not a Dream XXVII

What you're holding up, don't you want to think about a fight, coward, let it ride you, makes no sense but just dance anyway, can't stay further away, so close, now what are you doing, ah yes, greedy greedy little thing, what I want is what I sing, about what, why, it's not their fault, it is, there is no justice, but your justice is the justice of the miserable, oh you want to fall all down, your anger makes you drown in confusion, are you strong or weak, seek the unnecessary, the skill be secondary, the feeling is all, against the wall, what should I do, could I be strong, but then what, doing still stupid things against something you can't win, were to begin this story, full of glory, you wish for but it is not, what you have got seems not a lot along this way, better stay, don't go forward this road, it is all heat and all cold, the justice, justice you want but war is what you are looking for, because you don't know, because you think it will be for you a disadvantage, and you want it, is it not for him, even if it is him to win this time, no wine for you little piggy, piggy, damn you are pretty, damn is this all my fault, this stupid world I am living in, living my sin as time go past, nothing will last next to this stupid fire, the burning desire but the cluelessness, just a simple guess, you do what was learned, and you learned a lot, now you forgot but it is still there, seems like dead but dreaming, but who is it and why, no more cries, just a question why exactly it is this manifestation, a celebration to something else, I can't tell, but I can feel well, so well, where does it want to bring me to, to the past, I see it and do not agree it, too greedy, no, don't need it, but why I do not need it is not clear, maybe it is all about the fear, if you win, does this mean I have to lose, does it mean I cannot choose, does it mean the spell will be told, does it mean the apocalypse will unfold, does it mean that there is something much much further away, does it mean it has to stay, have I no control at all, indeed, it is so strong but I am no more small, don't want any of this.

A Dream XXVIII

Come to the place, sit down and rest, the mind as the most powerful weapon, it can threaten you, me, anyone, like the sun, but it can't be done, do it yourself, help the young who can't help themselves, I just try not to explode under the pressures taken, I want to be helped but all is just breaking, down, falling on the ground, to never come up, what have you got, nothing left, I have to confess, the dreams were shattered, I am flattered, guilty and full of remorse, no new course, just drifting, no way for lifting, this heavy cross, what do we chose, what will I lose, not my decision anyway, living in hell and constantly pay, the price, the prices that are offered, hit hard, only ends, no start, with what I have become, with what has been done, I should be the one, so walk it off, walk it the way it has to be done, undone, no feelings that make you the one, the offering, the start of a brand new day, always an old brand new day, don't be betrayed, there is the word hiding, want start to flirting, with you, with me, I do not agree to be what I used to be, to a certain degree I will be ready, in some sense I have no rest to place it steady, let me in, let me in, but to where and what is beyond, the great worm, the symbol of defeat, of retreat, behind the clouds it is lurking, takes away my stay on solid ground, can be found if I would look close enough, but I want to be at the stars, not within a mouth of glass, it is always just, now, going out with a bang, hear the symbols in a slang I don't seem to understand, is not by coincidence, winning by chance, but losing for certain, behind iron curtains, it stays seemingly hidden, but there all the time, the beauty and the swine, red red wine, the blood it feasts on, from the first born son, don't you want to be the one, I don't know who was the one, am I or someone already old, truth needs to be told, told by me, but I can't see, can't read between the lines, not now and maybe never, but the thing behind me and in front of me as well, is very clever, was my fault that it is so clever or that I do not know, but there was some breakthrough in the clouds, and I saw the big mouth, the swallow it all, not small, very very very tall, incredible tall, I know but don't know it all, so there is a question to be asked and an answer to be given, needs to be achieving, reading, being, seeing, further down below the path is she, waiting for me, but I can't go down, it is not possible for me, have to jump, to fly and then to see, not now, not now but there is ground where she is going, the knowing, the knowing.

Not a Dream XXIX

You`re telling me what is wrong,
but what should I do,
you`re telling me that you can't be anymore strong
but what should I do
you`re telling me your frustration
but what should I do
you`re telling me you seek for sensations
but what should I do

Trying to be strong
trying to play it all along
trying to make some sense
trying to comprehend
the situation
the manifestation
the fears in the dream
what is there but cannot be seen

it is hard for me too
you don't want me in you
even if I speak the truth
there is no way how I can choose
the hell is the other man
that is what I understand
can't control and cannot bend
the situation that is not my friend

So carrying this heavy cross
Not what it is but what it was
It is a function, it is a cause
But only me who came too close

So step away like always done
It feels I am the only one
Can't be weak now must be strong
Will not be short but very long

So be it
I have to see it
There is a way
And I am going in.

Not a Dream XXX

Looks desperate
But probably quite good that it is this way
Everything is fading
But never was it more interesting here to stay
The darkness, the grey light shines through
But there are lines even in this blue
A heavy burden to carry for others
But you can be strong for your sister and brothers
No future at all
But then again, such places make you tall
To look above when it is the final call
To do the right thing when something is wrong
To see the other from their point of view
To see the me what you see in you
To gather the data that makes you understand
To think of yourself when you need a helping hand
To be, in principle, able to be the good one
To have the possibility to be now strong
To find the way which was never shown
To make a path that is your own
To make the jump to the things you want
As what you lost can still be found
To look behind the fear you have
To see yourself in broken glass
To see the other thing inside
To make a stop to what it decides

Living in the skies
Beyond the lies
Only necessary to find it once
Afterwards you have it found
That what counts
Don't get it wrong
The time is now, the time is right
It is the time where you have to fight.

A Dream XXXI

Standing in line, the old fart in front of me, behind me, what you are complaining about, there are no reasons for you, there is only you, and now you want to make me believe, but I know the war, and I know that something needs to be paid, but then again, why not, why not holding back my first reaction, thinking it through, stop, don't do it, say first what you have, will kill this guy, no, differently, he is doing it differently, you have to do it differently, slow down, the queue is not longer, there is a goal, to get in, all blurry all full of emotions, and there is the other, hold back, he is doing it differently, you have to do it differently, be strong, hold back, wait, he will be winning if he makes you spinning, wait, calm down, think again, there has to be another way, there needs to be another way, there is another way, don't do it the wrong way, here, no fear, think, thinking it through, he is doing it differently, you have to do it differently, you have to tell, I am full of fear, I am full of pain, it is all starting again, but you know it, can be a gain, hold back, he is doing it differently, you have to do it differently, I am doing it differently, accept it, don't want to fight, it is your right, anyway, the attack comes and you should stay, strong, but not wrong, what is wrong, I want to be strong, stop, don't do it, stop, he is doing it differently, you have to do it differently, he will be winning if he makes you spinning, you want to win, but the fight is different, there is a cypher, enlighten her, no did not worked, now everything seems lost, maybe this is the hell everybody is speaking of.

Not a Dream XXXII

Cannot hold the world which was given to me, there was a tuition fee, for me, being part of this family, I cannot do more than disagree with what was chosen for me, hey, I am not your saviour, even if I want, hey you, make no mistake, I am making it, there is the revenge, I see it clearly in front of me, what a demon, how strong you are I can only imagine through my fear, what you are is far for me to be known, lies in the shadow, yes, you and probably others are here, I am in an empty room for you, but for me it is full of Angst, could I be alone, maybe I could find a way, maybe not, could I be together, maybe I could find a way, maybe not, don't know what I should do here, just suffering, why, one loud cry, silence again, oh my friends, I wanted to save us all, but I am the first to fall, don't be angry at me, against these hallucinations the real world is a playground, maybe not, maybe I am mixing up my god, maybe my mother, maybe the sisters and brothers, single and multi-hazard style, going down for a while, everyone allowed to be aggressive but I should be the silent lamb, here upfront, in the war, are you crazy, don't you see, all is a miracle and a bad joke, fear going broke, fear going out in pain, oh yes, the tears, you are so innocent, but think again, who is speaking that, a judge which I am not, fuck off, and fuck you too, but sticks and stones may break my bones, they are quite invulnerable against such threats, everyone wants me dead, tries to convince me that he is much mightier than me, but you are me, don't you see, they do, indeed they do, they just want to have something different, and also they at the end, have so much fear, it is all me, always was me, has to be me, there is nothing else, at least here, in this empty room, you know what I'm saying, you know how it is feeling inside, yes, why are you reading this, is it because your hand is also a fist, ready but don't know the enemy, maybe there is no enemy et all, than let the fist go, maybe there is an enemy at hand, than raise your hand, raise the fist, and do not miss, hit it hard, be part of the war, but maybe there is no salvation to find, there maybe is no promised land, where the war has you sent, let's look together, in a dream.

A dream XXXIII

How to control the heat, something is switching it on, somebody is hiding things which can burn in the oven, burning down the house as the ultimate defeat, just trying to get it down, right? Right! but totally confusing, what they were choosing, turning it down, I am the chosen, the one who takes, who needs to take control, need to think through all, here it is, turn it down, there I have it, heat it up, what is in there, don't be scared, oh no, some garbage lying there, need to take it out, else burning down the house, again, the thoughts are outside the room, why is no one helping me, ah yes, it is only me, I guess, I guess I guess, but within a violent heart, could not help it all, not from the start, sneak up on you, little girl, please don't see my hatred I have to burn, burn myself, I am there, but now I love and do not want to hate, don't want to celebrate my hate, my misery, my blind eyes, which cannot see, I give up, everything is o.k., but then I see it, it is seeing me, it knows what I am doing, it knows what I am choosing, I now see it very clearly, something is very near, watching my every step, makes me regret, it looks at me, it knows me, it is deep inside me, it condemns me, yes it sees, it sees it all, it sees it very clearly, in detail and I fear it, what is it what you are doing, you are watching me, I know for sure, you are looking if I am pure, but you make me poor, you make me a non-believer, an under-achiever, ah yes, the heat is on and now you make me want to regret it, you and your violence, you and your hatred, you know it all, you make me small, you want to make me small, but I see well, you are hidden like in a shelve, but it must open so that you can speak, so that I can take the hit, I am full of fear of you, you give me the blue, you give me all so that I have to be a slave, and still it is not save, I don't know your name, but then again, I saw you in this dream, I knew what I have seen, and I have seen it well, that far I can tell, you are here, you are near, I am fully afraid of you, and you look at me too, and you condemn everything I have never done, but I am the one who has to become, the very thing but I don't play these strings, I know you saw it what I was hiding and you condemn what I was trying, but it did not happened and maybe there is a key out of this misery, and maybe not, don't know a lot, but you do not look like a friend, more like an enemy out of hand, full of power and might and magic, who will regret it, I see that you are watching me, I see that you have seen what nobody have seen, and here is your guilty feeling to me, I guess I need to be also your enemy.

Not a dream XXXIV

I am only reading lines in-between, a simple please is where it all begins, it is a manifestation of a wish, but deep down below I search for a kiss, I search for a thing which I cannot get, if I do I soon will regret, to ask for this wish, it is something which I do not give easily, want to make bleeding it, but why, but why, because it seems I cannot get it, must be faking it, must be hiding it, deep down below, the please is just a tiny glow, of the burning sun which makes fire and ice, no compromise, just want it all, just want it now, nice try, but you want what you defy, clear your mind and your alibi, there is the forbidden, the dangerous one, can be about your sister can be about the son, the father, the right hand, and the left hand, don't you understand, it is both what you are trying to get, makes you regret, because it is not what it is, surely will be missed, going through the goal, makes everything small on its way where it belongs to, to you, after an eternity the space folds and words to be, coming along, coming again, what goes around comes around back at you, hit by your own desire, admire your final betrayal, it will be fatal, but then again, I see it already now, in your eyes, in your eyes, no coincidence to write it down twice, an easy lock on, to shoot and go down, pang, there it is, full remorse, no, not done, still the prison awaits, I surely hate the gates it is locked in, still I lose, still it wins, no start, nowhere to begin, just seeing, feeling, and taking a close look, a very close look, seems a lot is hiding but it wants to get fighting, no riding along, no coming along, it is desperate and already gone, but I see you well, metamorphosis, I surely will miss, but the sentence of a mother man is something no one can understand, but deciphering makes you realize, there never was a compromise, just another way to get it, you regret it, but you don't know what is the goal, look look look close enough, inside your soul so many stars, seems all of them like Mars, but why not, you just need to get it, need to know why you regret it, why something is regretting it, I spit on your truth, hey hey hey, no clue what you are talking about, world full in clouds, not far to see, I only can agree to disagree, just a full stop, rock around the clock, I will watching, keep watching, as you do, we two, let's see were all belongs to.

Not a Dream XXXV

I don't know what I am mad about, seems there is a cloud that is raining on my thoughts, a cloud, dark and full of noises, so many choices, all wrong, all so strong in what they are telling me, in what they want that I should see, so I am remembering not a thing, all in between, all not really there, why one is angry and scared, there is a full black metal board on my brain, it keeps me away that could it explain, why I am not able to refrain, to complain, to say no, or to say yes, she is doing it without me, don't you see, she is very angry, angry about me, angry because you did something wrong, you did some things wrong long ago, you are not able to complain, you would cause too much hate and pain, and it would get back to you, would get back to me, so I am hiding the pain, hide the pain, but you know you can't hide it, can't hide the pain and the hate, the violence and the disgrace, but you have to hide it or you lose everything, but it is the end not the beginning, all already happened, you just trapped in your own argument, makes no sense, can't comprehend, it bends, me, I can't see, no, I can see very well, I don't want to see, it makes again just more misery, clearly, fear it, anger, oh anger, you make things blurry, you make me hurt myself, can't help myself, can't help you, so sorry, but what is about me, clearly something is going on, somebody is watching me, and I have no privacy, don't we all agree, agree at least on that, we do, the watcher, the judge, feels strong but has no heart, has no heart at all, but then it sees it all, so why are you complaining, your thoughts are making you guilty, someone judges you and says you are filthy, we all know where it is coming from, we all know the syndrome, we all speak the lines but don't want to hear our sentences, a sentence not yet built, but there is a tiny hole, we all can get through, and build the words out of pictures and a curse, words like a curse, a sentence for repentance, does it make sense, for you, for me, for him, I am in water and yet cannot swim, but there was a glimmer of another truth, another youth, can't forget about it anymore, now I am going down to the core, surprising it is so cold, but there is always the other, and a rhyme I don't want to be bothered, with.

Not a Dream XXXVI

The king says smash, but I don't want to hear, I kind of reaction that I fear, makes the break, breaks up all to the end, no connection and lost all beloved hands, so take my hand even if it feels like electricity, that what you think I am is what I used to be, but now I don't want to run around not free, a slave in chains is not for me, a dream within a dream what matters anyway, can't walk or run away, better stay, souls like clay, deformed and everybody asking, what am I what am I doing here, is it hate or is it fear, for something it seems very clear, but the closer we are the less it seems near, what a time to be alive, all these questions simply wrong, all not there were it belongs, once there were words but now are songs, sometimes short and sometimes long, the friend is enemy and enemy the friend, all which we could comprehend, does not make any sense, without the beginning always the end, so everybody writing down, first a writer but then a clown, the scientist that wants to miss, feels the burn from a women's kiss, the bliss, simply as that and still much more complicated, so much hatred when you want to be loved, use not a glove, use your naked hands, there is a chance, not for you but with you, clearly demonstrated by the one, be strong my son, be strong my sister, we shouldn't miss her, we know her well, but simply cannot tell the tale, not now but the energy is there, used to make us scared, but there was something else, something we can't tell, but it could be mine, feeling fine, feeling cute, will see.

Not a Dream XXXVII

I can't believe it, all what I am seeing is somehow wrong, what I am doing is weak not strong, funny these rhymes, in this way, it is here to stay, wrong and strong, similar things or do I make a mistake again, not leaving the other what is in his hands, can't understand, what was said, what was felt, a hunger belt, making the stomach weak, the beautiful violence, or was it only to defend myself, some inner emotions coming to an end, and then it all starts again, enemy of my enemy, too blind to see, seems I am really blind, I can't believe it, there is something wrong, am I too blind to see or is it so strong, how could that be, how could that be, did I missed something along the way, should I better stay in bed, is it the other who blocks my way, seems like there is a betray, or another way, or another lie, or another alibi, but what for, looking down into the core, I could say as well, till here that is what you made the spell, for, hardcore, so hardcore, can't believe it cannot see it, still there, still there and staying strong, what is going on, I am fully unaware, this seems the road to hell, and the hell is never to be alone, it is that the others fell, especially the weak, not the strong, cannot go undone, but must be undone, I am the one, you are the one, or what did you found, what did I found, the hell is the other, alone I am super strong, maybe also super wrong, so where lies the truth, speaks the truth, and do I want to see it, I agree with it, Jesus, make me save, but I know there is only the grave, only the deep horrors in this pit, I will fit, will fit well, in the spikes the teeth the mouth, swallowed but I will see it as I climbing it through, going down, were is the armour where is the crown, a sword not needed, you all can keep it, I am drifting, oh hell, this is nothing more than anything else, what I am in here, what can I do here, nothing they say, nothing it is what you can do, but I climbed through and there is much more, a hidden door, I will find this door for me and you, let's see, even if it is all misery it is my feel to go own, into the pit of hell, god please help, but I know who I am praying to.

Not a Dream XXXVIII

What if I say everything wrong, what if they others look at me wrong, what if all I am saying is judged and evaluated, can I make it right, can I be who I want to be, even if it is not always something I used to be, is it not possible to be carefree, someone who is suspicious of me, someone who tries to make the reasoning deep inside me, someone who thinks I want to hurt, someone who thinks I want the others to be in the dirt, someone who thinks he must be hiding from me, someone who thinks that is not what I wanted to see, someone who thinks I am the bad and ugly, someone who thinks that I think if someone else fails I am lucky, someone who thinks a way about me I cannot agree with, feel with, someone who thinks and collects all the debt, and ask it back, now, above all, someone who don't show feelings to me, someone who raise his hands and says he cannot believe, someone who actually is like an enemy, maybe it is just me, maybe I cannot see me, maybe I will not be strong enough and also I am exploding, but I am not free yet and I am fully exposing, the deep inside my head is something bad, but I am also good, I believe that there is also something good in me, that is me, that is what I want to see, and in a far distance I am not afraid anymore, and sometimes I feel it in the core, the freedom and strength lies there, don't be scared little boy, against these enemies it is no shame to lose, and when you are biased it is hard to choose, and if everything fails it does not matter after all, there is always a part which can be brave and tall, and maybe not, maybe all will be lost, maybe there will be the highest cost, maybe, maybe, but don't want to give in, there is a chance to win, there will be a chance to win, maybe only within, maybe all will be lost and I am still the one who have to be made of stone, but there could be one step further away from decay, from the abyss, solitude is bliss, but this is not the road taken, I am praying, be strong even if you are wrong, even you lose all, even if all the words fall, all be weak, you have come a long way, maybe here it has to end, don't be mad at you, you tried all that you could.

A Dream XXXIX

I am searching for a child I loved, I am searching to save her from the past, I know that there are horrible things outside, I know that worlds will collide, I know that she is alone and is on its own, I know that her heart is kind while the others are like a stone, I know she has to run as she is not strong enough to fight, from the demons away but not into the light, you are doing great I know it is hard, I always believed in you from the very start, you can do it you can get away, even if hope not lasts and also not to pray, just hide and think about a way to escape, even if there is so much anger and hate, don't give up hope even if you do, even if the night has a colour of blue, you can be strong even when you are wrong, even if you give up I will come along, even if the fate decides to switch the luck, that what you are is all you have got, all that you need, you can succeed, you lost but the world is not something to keep, try it, try it hard, I am here from the very start, in your heart, with you, I know you can make it, and if you fail, don't be mad, don't be sad, against such enemies it is no shame to lose the game, rather very natural, I know we both don't want to die, I know the tears and the cries, I know there is nothing that can save us, we are like stars, alone, still please stay strong, please stay long, longer, as long as you can and I give you my hand and I look at my chains and still say please stay long, longer, as long as you can, need to stay strong as long as I can, and if it is the end, if it is really the end, and you lost the war within, lost the world outside then, don't be sad, against such evils nobody can defend, itself, yourself, everybody else, don't be sad, hell is only with the others, with your sisters and brothers, and hell is what they are living through as well, against such enemies there is no spell, there is nothing you can tell, because they are the best and they do it very well, don't be sad, even if it is the end, you tried as hard as you can, against such enemies there is no spell, nobody can tell what it is like, but it is like hell, the others, alone you can be yourself, still cannot help yourself, maybe, oh, maybe but there is a word a spell, I need to find myself, but there is the enemy, there is the hell, oh I did not found the spell, but don't be sad, against such enemies there is no help than the help you give to yourself, and if I die before I wake, I pray the lord my soul to take.

Not a Dream XXXX

I tried to avoid all this but I can't, I wanted to don't let you know the pain but I couldn't, now we have to be stronger than ever before, maybe it is not as bad as it seems, the winner lose it all, the loser has to scream, nobody wins, maybe other way round, the loser wins and the winner loses, maybe because he chose it to win, maybe he didn't wanted to be in this situation, the manifestation of sin, of hate and love within, maybe to begin with that, no regret, simple tasks and observations, no real hesitation, it goes away like the answer which is blowing in the wind, which rhymes with sin, can't believe this should not be here, with all this desperation with all this fear, inside you, yes, the one I am speaking to which is reading these lines and also now feel the blues, for me the blue, for others the depression, a lost aggression, maybe, there is something deep down below, we all know it, we just throw it away and away, again and again, sorry my friend, didn't wanted you to be offended, ended, no mistake a simple observation which comes in as a sneaky little bastard, they lied to me, but I am somehow unwilling, like you are unwilling, to go by myself into this hell, why should I, why should you, why not staying inside the blue but not feeling blue at all, feeling small rather than tall, losing rather than winning, an ending rather than a beginning, everybody has to jump into the pit by himself, why should I chose this hell, I ask why you should chose this hell, there is definitely also another spell, which maybe brings you to heaven not hell, maybe we do not find it, maybe it is simply too difficult for some, for some the door is not the thing he could chose from, maybe, it is maybe also not our fault, and maybe all is really as terrible and horrible and full of suffering and misery and all too blind to see and no carefree and going where we want to be, maybe, maybe not in reach, who knows, I am getting farther and farther away the more I am getting close, to be one of those, to be one of them, I am simply not willing to end, the walk it wants to walk with me, too tired not to see, too tired not to play the game, but too afraid of the when, when will all is falling apart, maybe already from the very start, maybe already before, I don't know it anymore, who's fault really it is, all I know there is coming a fist, the one-punch ends it all, a feeling so small, just be a man, walk it off, try to laugh, where am, I, where the fuck am I.

A Dream XXXXI

How to escape hell, as far as I can tell, the way how to do it is mentioned when you walk through it, abandon all hope, that is the joke, don't do it and hell cannot get through it, you chose it, you let it be, you think you are too blind to see, and that is the truth, only a few can look behind their own curtain, always uncertain what it really is, was hiding but nevertheless it is like a test, the question is stated how to escape hell, and no joke, just do not abandon all hope, something must be there even if it is scared, even if it is only the smallest of all, even if it is the tiniest hole, it is the treasure beyond any measure, do not abandon the hope, be strong and give in all that you've got, there will be a new beginning even if there is now an end, there will be a new star born even the supernova makes you torn, I don't feel well, well, you know how to escape from hell, it is no joke, do not abandon all hope, then you are not going through it, then you do not chose it, a simple and mighty spell, and you may want to learn it well, even the hope is wrong, even the evil is not so strong, do not abandon all hope, not all is lost, you are the cause, the reason for the door, what are you waiting for, turn back, simply by saying by doing, not all of my hopes are lost, and even if there are, maybe one hope is hiding and I will be fighting to get there, even if the hope is found exactly in the spot where I am scared, in hell but not through this door, we don't need the key, we will break in, hello demons, it's your boy.

Not a Dream XXXXII

I thought back in time, seems to be all alone and not feeling fine, making fun and pretend all is right, but instead there was a vicious fight, going on, how do you feel, alone, also you I am thinking about, betrayed our own ties, what do you mean, it is now like that, you knew something which made me snap, in a New York minute, everything felt apart, you seem so calm but I felt the razor sharp, cutting through my soul, what an unpleasant surprise sir, could I fly like a bird, I would have flown away, but I couldn't so I had to stay, and where was the other, was she calm within my mother, hands, lost all chance, lost all hope, lost all what is worth living for, but I made a deal, please do not leave and I make you feel, happy, but you left me and I will not forget it, will never forget it, or I need to lose you to get out of this, yes I made promises, but I was despaired and could not accept, so you stayed and I was afraid now, afraid all the time, that someday it will come again, this feeling this time this moment this crime this sin this loss, all within a second, how does this happened, I don't know, but I don't ever want to feel the same ever again anymore, so I am hiding and as I am hiding I am riding the superficial, happy but not real, it is too dangerous to feel, to feel with you or anyone that make this feeling again born, I want to save you but I can't, it is simply not in my hands to make it right, I could start a fight but can't make it right, oh, I know the dilemma, a game changer, I am so nervous and afraid, I am so desperate not to hate, not to let it in, no chance to win, only to lose, so now chose, I can't find the escape, there is the hate, close behind me, keep calm you need to keep calm or you will for certain go under, no time to wonder, you have to act, try not to snap, try to think again, even if there is no friend around anymore, you have yourself, you have to think, think fast, it is near, very near, you are the victim and will be devoured, but it already happened and nobody helped, you are already dead, just a carcass which pretends to be living, don't give in, there is a chance, were is the key that unlock my hands, I will kill you, no don't do, it is breaking the connection which you don't want to lose, you also don't want to lose and have the ability to choose, from, more than one, there is more than one, I want to believe.

Not a Dream XXXXIII

I thought I betrayed you, seems I was so very wrong, you betrayed us at a time we weren't strong, you betrayed our family, our ties you gave up, just trying to get what you think you got, but it was the two of us which were connected with another two, you didn't feel blue, but I felt it even more so, very well, could not tell it, until now that I again found it, what does it mean, why it seems so that you made an unholy connection, you were so full of satisfaction, but it was not supposed this way, you should have stayed away, you should have stayed with us, not being part of another cast, what did you even think, being a friend of relatives, now I am pissed, that you did not care about us, I am alone here, trying to travel to the stars, in the hand of the mother, the tears of the father, coming from a different door, looking at the situation, confronted hardcore, can't take it anymore, what is in it, I want more, I need more to escape, alone I will break, will break, just need a little bit of help to help myself, but cries in the night die silently, all the creatures that are violent, either physical or mental, please be gentle, please do not let me die, but I cry in the woods, there is no use, you tried to be a tailor, I wanted to be a sailor, you were a failure, but you were defended, always the other, but was not your fault as well, still I must tell, it did not work, what have I been thinking, was too much so it was sinking, what a crescendo a battle cry of one who died, deadly hurt, at least it feels so, for me, for you, they wanted, did I want it too, was I forced to do it, don't leave even if only because of me, but maybe it was just my misery which let you stand, feeling betrayed, felt it would come, no way to be strong under these circumstances, I did take my chances, jumped over the fences, but I got hurt, and something was disturbed, so there is no more memory, but now there is something I can see, a glimpse I found back, now I am wondering, I am dreaming within the dream.

Not a Dream XXXIV

Dynamics are shifting but just to stay the same all the time, I wanted to end or confront this feeling but it doesn't see any crime, how innocent I am is what it is thinking, who, desperately in need, I am, who could be giving, nobody understands my pain and also you are unfair to me, but in the end it is me who doesn't want to see, the final outcome of such confrontation, I am the victim and there is violation, creating the hate in the first place, but how do you ask, well it is a spell, it first hides behind a mask, first there is fear and so I think, want to disappear what makes me think, what should be done it makes me think, better run it makes me think, can I get in connection with someone else it makes me think, seems I cannot help myself it makes me think, telling you the story which I think to be told, but it is burning and not ice cold, it creates the confusion, misunderstanding and remorse, over this feeling it takes its course, here I am, rocking like a volcano, spitting it out, the time is right, the time is now, I feel guilty but also treated so very wrong, only weak there is no strong, wanted to be taken less time but was quite long, waited waited too much so all will be blown, away, stay, afraid, stay afraid, stay, I am so afraid, what is this feeling we are feeling, behind the fear anger is killing, me and us, the earth and the stars, from Venus to Mars, who is living, giving up, make it up, get out, get out, but I do not see the reason for it, maybe best thing is simply to sit, down, going down, a slide to the water, something to be drown, in it, feeling it, what do you want from me, dynamics are shifting but just to stay the same all the time, I wanted to end or confront this feeling but it feels quite fine.

Not a Dream XXXXV

A dream, you have to be me, you have to see what I see, feel what I feel, be what I be, can't you see, I am in need, a need I don't understand, a need that I cannot comprehend, all the different connections trying to copy, trying to rob me, of myself, of a conflict which is there but unknown, a demons spawn, I do not want, but maybe I do, it's just something different that I don't know, whatever the reason, it comes and go like seasons, some dramatic, some kind of feeling, some kind of seeing, something which is not yet in words, maybe the fear of a curse, given to me a long time ago, in a winter wonderland outside the snow, inside the warm house and wanting to feel guilty, but why, no one knows, it just shows that everything is not as it seems, all the things done like in a dream, a dream, you have to be me, but I think it is just to not lose the connection, what did happened, I do not know, I do not know, all I do is to feel, making everything so unreal, what I am doing, what the other does, don't know why, don't know the cause, feeling little outside in regards to what is really going on, all seems from this perspective so very wrong, but either way, it is something which comes in very strong, and it has a wish, there is something it wants, I want you to be me, than it is save for me, than I can trust the future, than I don't believe in a u-turn, but all I am doing brings you further away, you have to run away, it is not possible to stay, so I am staying as well, who are you, which story do I need to tell.

Not a Dream XXXXVI

Watchdogs running around, silently, there is barely a sound, from a leash, now they are free, in this exact moment all are turning against me, are you crazy, but then again, they are free, once part of me but now they are free, turning against me, what do you mean, I can't be alone, I need to stay at your home, do I belong, do I really belong, outside is a world full of amazing things, you can see that life is like a ring, in circles you are moving, always new but still the same, don't blame the game if it is made so that nothing will change, like a small constant sound in your ear, you still not hear, but it is there, it makes you scared, there, there is yourself again, see it wondering, there is something they are searching for to be a friend, for, hardcore, yes, indeed, hardcore, like war, it came maybe first and the word second, how did it happened, we all are wondering, but don't be afraid, there is an easy answer, you sinned, but then again, be very afraid, and another answer emerges, you are cursed, behind the fear something seems to disappear, hey, wait for me, I want you to see, another fear and then there is violence, rage, along the road a lot of hate, hey, why all the hate, why all the fear, why you want me to disappear, are you not me, am I not you, but you can't understand my friend, my vision is like yours but completely different, both sent from hell, or heaven, I can't tell, more likely the former, but then again, we just saw it later, no need to hate her, no need to love within a blurred vision of lust, there could be trust issues my little dog, my little cat, my little nothing, toxic realities, I see, but why against me, why not against you, because I am afraid of the blue, in me or in you.

Not a Dream XXXXVII

Everything I done, every step I make, can be the trigger, now I am dead, full speed into fear, will not disappear, I've got it good, it is my fault, now in the mood, the apocalypse started by me, now I don't know what is left of me, fear suit, don't have a clue, will it be bad or will it be good, what do I know, what can I say, only feelings that I have, only feelings that you show to me, there is a secret locked up here but where is the key, what I'll be doing, my step I am doing can be related to a solution or a ruin, so much fear for the ruin, keeps me suing, if you do it wrong it is your fault and now everything falls, falling down, going down, peace of shit, wear this crown, not up above but very far down, below, in the heat, you see it, you will see it with your own eyes, there is no compromise, there is something which maybe left if it is done, but before that there is this shit crown, what are you, you are afraid of something, it is your fault, that is one thing, and because of that fear, you want to disappear, because something had to be done, and maybe what we have done was wrong, maybe it makes all worse, maybe it enables the curse, maybe with this last step, I will regret, forever and ever, nobody can help, so help yourself, there it is, do you see it my friend, there it is, thoughts going with thousand miles per hour, through your head, it's like a bullet through your head, it is about the others as well, don't know it but a picture may tell, me, they will take me, they will use me and abuse me, they will take advantage from us, they want us down to earth and not above the stars, what is this place anyway giving, there is no way how to live in, and maybe there is and there is not, and maybe what is worth all of it is not a lot, but maybe it is and even if not, you can make it a lot, make it to understand what you seem not to comprehend, I am holding your hand, I am holding your hand, let's see together, and with the guardian angel, you do not cancel and see, see how it used to be, maybe than there will be found another way, maybe than there is a ground you could stay, and could bend, don't be afraid I am holding your hand but this time the truth in the dark forest will not make us run away, we will stay, we will stay, to see what is there that makes us wish to fade away.

Not a Dream XXXXVIII

No escape from this miscommunication, I hate everything, who is saying that, what should I do, as he said, this is hell, I woke up and the world was burning, I was burning as well, wait, I can't tell what is really going on, maybe my eyes do not see what is right and what is wrong, maybe I am the only one burning, maybe I am not burning at all, but the pain feels real, the vessels strong, like a puppet the thoughts going places I don't even know they existed, there is a word a sentence or a feeling that is not listed, here, I go over all the addresses, all the cases, not there, incomplete but not obsolete, the burned world is going down, but I am dreaming, this is not a dream, I am dreaming, this is not a dream, stop, different time, I am saying something, however, I am saying it different, with and end, an end in all my sentences, there seems no escape, however, I am not late, nor I am too early at all, the prison is just not there, no final call, really, just look around, but again, I feel the prison bars, emotions that make scarres, no good feeling in this aftermath, may take a bath to lose it, but then again I cannot chose it, damn, I am going into quicksand, fast, think, what to do, nothing my friend, there comes the blue, no, no I won't let that happen but what is left to be done, words need to be said, but they always betray, can't enjoy the silence, not in the mean or in the mode, the extremes I am living in, makes me spin, round and round, like a record, I know, I know, everything there but without any fun, there you are, making me feel, making me feel like a bitch, you damn thing, magician or a witch, man or women, boy or girl, tongues curled, especially yours, you open but also close the doors, need a key, can't break in, but then again, can't do everything again and again, doing it the same and the same way, pretty lame and does not go forward, I don't want more but I even if I am damned, even if I am insane, I want to be loved but all I do seems to create only anger and hate.

Not a Dream XXXIX

Even if I am running, I am trapped in myself, strapped in myself, a prison inside me, boarders I can't see, torture I don't know why, chained to the ground but like a bird I want to fly, fly, probably not away, maybe I would stay, but first I need to know, I need to know who is making me feel, I am waiting for the kill, so many things that could do it to me, but I am too blind to see, who it could be, I am running in circles, again and again, only hurdles, again and again, no escape, just a time and then all again, driving me insane, driving me to the border, where is my mind, if I could get out here, yes, there is the escape room, I know, took it too often and now, I am staying and asking where is the main door please, but no one says please, or friendly manovers, just the enemy that is my curse, it is horrible here, damn, goddamn, I can't see an enemy I can't see a friend, nothing to comprehend, need a helping hand, my hand I would need, but I cannot see through the clouds, through the door, the room, the prison, what the fuck, I want it to be but it isn't, just endless debates, always being afraid, always, no end in sight, even with a fight, to the death, it will not make me the chef, make me the boss, only thing I get is a loss, another one and another one, don't think that I won, I lost, but I do not know the cause, the fear is there, the man is there too, feeling so blue,, the women stands right next behind, pretending to be my promised land, but it isn't, it is not here, all what is here is fear, full fear, full gear, full fear, full of tears, oh if I could, but I can't, it demands something, something I do now know, something old, where is it, maybe if I take the journey I see it fit, somewhere the piece of the puzzle, a beautiful castle, we all were there, don't be scared, but I am.

A Dream XXXXX

I've tried so hard, but seems someone else is better, going before not going later, the pedals are like nothing, what a loving, memory, oh no, I can't believe it, got angry, deceived it, punch to the wall, fists are weird memories, being a felony, I know it is not true, broken wrists what you now gonna do, no way to punch if being afraid of the crime, was sitting on the sofa, but was not mine, there is a fight, but I am blind, even my own fists I cannot find, cleaning it up, hell up dirty here, cleaning it up, living in another sphere, what is right what is wrong, who is weak who is strong, maybe in reality it is very different, again, why are you so much better than me, I looked so closely learned so hard but still cannot see, there is no way out of this misery if I cannot see what there really would be, if I could see, fighting against this piano piece, revolutions going on without me, playing is the key, why are you better, seeing it while sitting on the sofa, so far, so far away, I cannot see the screen I cannot feel the play, you are better anyway, why, why in the bedroom without the fists, did we all missed, it, is it all they and nothing us, was going to the stars but actually I wanted the mud, wanted the dirt, no I wanted the bedroom, not being fat, I still should regret, so what you waiting for, get out of the door, no you go, what do I want to show, what do I want and need, you keep me in this misery, being better than me, can't be, should not be, was not learning so much, but now I learn it the hard way, I don't know anymore who I am, what I was, there was the trigger the cause, the gun was pulled, now I am full of myself, can't help, what I am showing, there the pedals, the sofa, the bedroom and the door, the fists that are no more, the wrists which are trying to hit, but I miss, I missed.

Not a Dream XXXXX I

Hey, you probably want to ask why I am here, what this should be all about, I know you have a lot of questions but nothing I speak loud, out, me, myself and I, you have gone pretty far, and now you are here, please lay down in fear, please give all the pain you have caused to you again, it's your fault, now die in vain, I am here much longer than you, I was the one who keeps you in the blue, you think you can do anything against me, but I am the one who really can see, behind you and your reasoning, you are already drowning but still pretend that you swim, my chaos is so much stronger than your will to keep you alive, you think you are behind the car but nobody can drive, me, myself and I, you have gone pretty far, so what you complaining, this isn't a war for your understanding, it is simply not for you, you just do what you were told to do, now die, die like an ordinary man, die like I have written it down in the sand, die because of selfishness and fear, die because you could not stand when I was near, I was waiting for you but could only come so much close, now you turned down the walls and in your nose you can smell the desperate, the fatal, the never getting old of me, you say you are blind but it is you who don't want to see, open your eyes, don't say that you an an, you are the weakling not the strong main, your wishes mean nothing compared to my dream, I have seen it and want to see it again, what does it matter you will die like a rat, you wasted your time and now it is the time to regret, give up, there is no chance that you could know who really I am, maybe now enemy but your very best friend, so much questions and searching but do not forget, it is not about you which makes you regret, now I stop, before you open the lock, dare if you can, but believe, you are not my promised man.

A Dream XXXXX II

Standing in a crowd, yes, all the same, boring, lame, I am just trying to dance, a rock-and-roll romance, moving like an epileptic, was a septic, shock, come on, let's get it on, the gun speaks pang, starting the race, lot of fans, for me, for you, the race is going on, still dancing to a silent song, what is going on, start with me, this is the key to unlock the door, to stop being bored, hey, hey, hey, but I am last, some people already in front of me, far away, nearly can't see, need to be faster, don't want to be last here, there is already the finish line, now I am feeling fine, still won the race, hopefully not to the bottom, wait, the wrong finishing line, am I too young, are they too old to shine, feeling fine, I am still I am, feet doing what they have been told, inside the heat, outside the cold, let's start again, the crowd are we, make the picture to see, make the picture to see me, dancing, a preliminary for romancing, take the gun, shoot it, now you won, something you can't understand, wait, I see it again, the race to the bottom, start again, keep it slow take your time, oh no, they all disappeared, need to run faster, there should be no master, oh no, there is, they all disappeared, except him, is so damn fat but wants to be slim, again, start again, keep it slow take your time, oh no, all are now dancing, all are with romancing, but it is mine, again, need to start the race, it already started, oh no, need to run faster, start the dance, keep it slow, no, oh no, need to start the race, it is already over, going from Denver to Clover, trucks keeping saying, you should have start praying, but I don't understand, there, the race is starting again, now I will not wait, will run as a dying man, will run as the poor one, will run as the forbidden son, will run, see, all is running well and fast, it is no need it is a must, take the picture, who is the witcher, there is the finishing line, I won, I one, wait is he saying, can't understand, can you help, I need a helping hand.

Not a Dream XXXXX III

Thoughts running a thousand miles per hour, a war which makes me sour, a feeling that makes me feel dizzy, the question if she kisses me, the question if there is still desire, the question if she still admires, me, they were taking it away, they were ruthless and unspoken laws still to break, you are right but still an asshole, I know what to do but too much effort, then it is also a fight against me, they don't seem to see, they want to see different, but it is also me who thought to be their friend, not anymore, out of the door, kick you out, and then I think again, so nothing else to do than to accept, the stories told nothing I need to forget, so why are they still here, why do they not disappear, oh the rhyme gives me the answer, it is fear, it is fear, do we all want too much, do we all are having an innocent touch of the devil, the evil with a d, the d, another long stick to take along, it is the masculine which I am coming from, but the feminine is so much to adore, I have enough but always need it again, so please can you give me some more, so different kinds of fighting, there are lightning, strikes, fight, when worlds collide, when we try to talk to each other, I hear a lot about her, you hear a lot about him, trying to swim, but it's lava, I am burning, the fire is like in a furnace, I am cremated, not dead, not dreaming, trying swimming, but I am sinking, down into the whole, swallowed alone, I am forgetting about me, I am afraid to see, but it is in me so will try to see, beyond the fear, beyond the d, there is maybe a different kind of me, there maybe is the one which needs to see, we will see, we will see who of us want to see, maybe it is you, but maybe it could also be me.

A Dream XXXXX IV

My big treasure, large and full of emotions, I love you, want to take care of you, please you, take me as well, I need you, you give me all, my desire to you is so strong, don't take me wrong, I really need you, my reflection in your eyes bury all the lies, bury the inner self deep in me, just want to see myself in you, only there is the truth, will not say something against, want to be more than friends, want to be close to you, you keep me out of the blue, don't need all, just a few of the new, please save me from my fears, you do it, not me, that is the key to our relationship, and if we do not fit, yet, we will fit in the future till nothing is enough, heading for the stars, leaving you as I don't know where my home is, flying away, you and I will be feeling betrayed, but I made this deal with you, you can't say you did not know, didn't need all, just a few, the future to be alone, my lover, don't be mad when I am not at home, with you, had to go, had to fly, so that my missing part will be filled with another alibi, till it is not enough anymore, you weren't that special you know, you were showing me a room, a different door, I climbed through, happy with you, till this other room was mine, now I cannot shine, need to shine for feeling fine, so will transform to this, I know that you will miss, me, the one reflection you see from me, you did this to yourself, it worked out for you so well, till now, till now when I say I will go away, now your void will be empty again, not filled with my salt and grain, there could have been another way, but it was easier for you to stay than to go along your way, your way would have been different, maybe we could have seen it, at least you could have seen it for yourself, with or without me is a mystery, we will now never see, oh, if you could have stayed as yourself, but my emptiness and therefore need was like a seed, I planted it deep, in you, something grew, something that you thought you are, but it was me, now what you feel I will kill, simply by leaving, should have known before that my love is like an open door, which will be closed once inside, take your solitude and pride, now there is no place for you to hide and two very different worlds collide.

A Dream XXXXX V

The wheel, a flat tire, open it up reveals a burning desire, there is the snake which lurks through the rubber, wasn't the father, wasn't the mother, a black snake's head lurking through the rubber, wasn't the sister, wasn't the brother, not to be used to make long journeys with that, red tongue blue eyes, do you have time for a chat, a warehouse store for getting hardcore, getting high above, take the elevator or just the stairs, I know it feels unfair, nothing there, all sold out, where do I get my new weights, want to get it straight, want to get it done, now, or tomorrow the latest, where is the person I can ask for advice, we are seeking the truth but are getting the lies, I am asking again, where are the weights, I know they were there but disappeared into thin air, who cares, I do, empty stores making me sad, no time for training, damn flat tire, damn empty shells, red tongue behind the words which can tell, the thin air, it is like a word, what does it say in the void, annihilation, maybe a manifestation of the rest of this snake, take a break, grab it and pull it out, black, so black, like a dragon, maybe it is indeed not a snake, maybe I made a big mistake, maybe I should look again, was this really a wheel, was it to flower waters so I can feel, the beauty, the dragon suits me fine, red red wine, go and make me a sunshine, I can ride to instead this department store, nothing to buy so why should we work more, maybe work less and get high above, the store has nothing what we love, your little snake instead, please come to my bed, no too much fear for me, I still only can feel and unable to see, but in this misery there will be the key, the hidden snake's desire, not getting it right, as out of sight, throwing away, stay away you snake, stay away you weight, I cannot grip, I can grab it, don't let it slip, it, needs to be taken, make it happen, unstrap them, so strong arms, reach for the stars, no elevator or lift to take, how to get there now, only staying in the low, but we all need more.

A Dream XXXXX VI

Where you are going to my friend, everyone I know I lose at the end, standing alone here as before a long time ago, how this all happened I really do not want to know, past shadows covering the sun, were all my friends have gone, I am searching for the one, but all my friends have gone, somebody said you need to have them, but first I need to be my only friend, I only regret to know the ones who said this, the words I do want to miss, and if I should know, than I should know it by myself, but I don't, so all the words flying in the sky, don't tell the truth, don't tell the why, just a nightmare lullaby, for the ones who have tried, to find were things belong to, so old that it looks brand new, another life another choice, I have the feelings but they need a voice, please stay with me, at least you please stay with me, at least you will not betray me, leaving me too long, at least I know just the two of us will make me strong, stronger, long, longer, call her out, what is it all about, get your head out of the clouds, this is where kids turn to men, but I am no enemy nor I am a friend, in the most obvious way, I keep running to stay, where are you running to, where have you going too, I never knew, damn blue, damn you who brings me there to get me scared, and you did it quite well, searching for god, searching for a meaning, so we started singing, singing a song, the whole way along, I can't seem to get out of this, I am trapped, will snap, but a sound will still be heard, the final word, it should be my word, even a sentence, for repentance or for something more, I hate you what you are believing for, five and six, make the mix, my friend, keep me in mind, I was trying to, but I did not knew, so I was going the wrong place, got lost in the maze, now I am lost, there is a cost, for losing and for winning, my head keeps spinning, my friend, my friend, everyone leaves me at the end.

Not a Dream XXXXX VII

I told my victories to you, but all you saw was failure, it is true, shouldn't have told but then again, you brought me were my enemy is thought to be my friend, damn, can't get out of this hole, who is being the mole, make something very small so tall, damn, I would make the last call, but I can't, I simply can't, the feeling keeps pushing, what is it using, wanted to know too much in a very short time, now I can't distinguish what is yours and what is mine, not feeling fine, anyway, I was there, I called god, but now I know that I called someone different, please forgive me, my failure, but you don't, you won't, you are the too big, the overlord, please oh my god, please help me in my desperate situation, but I know who I am praying to, does not help me that I know, that I knew, oh my lord, please help me to go through this valley of death I had put me into, I am alone with anyone, I am alone, the second born son, please don't put me in your orbit, I am going to where it is forbidden, then I am seeing and putting into words this feeling, damn, this shit is tough, you said it can't be enough, it isn't that is what I know, but why I am putting me into this hole, the only thing I have to do, is to see the feeling, to know the feeling, to address this feeling, that when I telling you my victories, all you see is the failure, someone behind seeing my failure, it is not me, it is you, it is not me, it is you, it is not me, it is you, it is not me, it is you, it is you too, damn, what is going on, let's make it together, I have to be strong, with myself, damn, I can't help, oh lord please, but I know who I am praying to, so I am really alone, but maybe not, maybe there is you, maybe this is the clue, there indeed is something like a friend, but it is something which is not me but something very different.

Not a Dream XXXXX VIII

Take a look at the forest in a winter wonderland, give help to the helping man, there is nothing which needs to be changed, all is in boundaries, all has a range within reach, take your heart which is in need, it can be achieved, so you will achieve, let go the hate and rage, let in the love and its fate, there is nothing to worry about, there is nothing which needs you now, there is only you and your dreams, they are now here, but once they were a dream, you see the cold snow and it cools down the heat, you can take love and you can keep, the wish and the desire, all is to admire, is going the right way, don't feel betrayed there is nothing to hate, there is nothing to fear, you are here, you can stay, in this restless dream you can still stay within the boundaries of your sin, it wasn't your fault, nothing is wrong, just lost yourself a little bit, you know the truth can set you a drift into memory lane, no heartache and no pain, only truth once being told, you were young and never been cold, so take the heart where it belongs, to the wonderful land beside the promised ones, it doesn't take long it doesn't need strength, just you and nothing else within range, give help to the helping man, which is you as you now understand, there is nothing which needs to be changed, everything you need is in your range, take a close look it is beautiful, nothing else which is as wonderful, even behind the flesh, behind the skull, a miracle lies and it's behind the null, closer to zero from the left hand side, all is here, solitude and pride, you can stay in this restless dream, nothing is really what it seems, it will give you all just realize, when you do you will get the price, a new secret that will try to devour you, so devour me, in a wonderland that I can see.

A Dream XXXXX IX

Was asking for an advice, was getting hurt by a mice, a cat I thought it would be, eyes not useful anymore to see, only feelings telling me the way, taking my hand to make me pay, a simple spell but quite strong, would be better to go the way alone, with eyes, but no, was not sure and therefore was asking for an advice, but they could only feel as well, wholes as eyes, dreamland that makes the one eyed king dizzy, maybe she left and now she miss me, a target which need to be hit by the arrow, no love or hate where it should go, a simple spell but quite strong, what I am reading is feeling that comes along, like a circus with many attractions, but I can't get any satisfaction, just more and more questions to answer, whatever happens it wants to make me go further, at the end there will be the murder, but isn't it a precursor, like a puppet master pulling the strings, crying when feeling and laughing when it sings, take the gun to the head and pull the trigger, a confrontation that is sinister, no way about such things to be seen as luck, full stores from all that I've got, nothing to be done with such food so maybe we should through it away, comes back again as someone gonna have to pay, but why me I ask myself, nobody gives an answer, nobody will give you help, the advice is like a lie, so will you again will try, let's see, first, take the pistol from the head, not you should be the one who needs to be dead, there is no reason at all to be killing and sad, all is within your own head, remember to always think twice, just one advice which seems like a lie, from a musician that finally died, dance with me, a circus with a lot in store, take the gun and take it back with some more, look around you are still at the entrance, do not pay attention as you are one of the apprentices, the director nowhere to be seen, no way out, what a weird dream.

Not a Dream XXXX X

I wanted to tell you, but I was too afraid, telling you how I feel, but I felt too far away, and you were too close to me, I wanted to keep, I wanted to not push you, but I needed to, I needed to tell what my heart felt, is it all said to hear you, is it all only because something else wanted to tell, I wanted to tell, but I was too afraid pushing you away, is there nothing I could say without betray, see, my feelings are real, you do not need to steal them from me, I do not need to steal them from you too, still I can't seem to make it real to tell how I now feel, I want to tell you, but I am too afraid, am I bad telling you I am sad because of you, telling you that I now need you, telling you that I can't look at your feelings now as I am so afraid, afraid about what needs to be said, that I am afraid, telling you how I feel, it needs to be real, you need to hear me please, it is now not about you, I know you feel sad too, sad about different things, sad about the little things, sad about anything, but I wanted, I needed to tell, that I am afraid, but I could not tell because I am afraid telling you as well, it can't be about you, it needs to be about me, I need you can't you see, I need you so that I can tell how afraid I am as well, but all you now do is leaving me, because I made you sad, so I was right I am bad, not worth to be with you, as I am so afraid, afraid saying that I am afraid, you get mad, you think it is my fault, it is your fault in a similar way as I do, you were too afraid, to tell me that you are afraid, you felt too far away, and I am too close to me, you could not bear my truth, which is a lie, for both, you and I.

Dream XXXXX XI

The cyclops, the one eyed monster died in a pool of blood, funny enough it was blood in a shape of a circle, the perfect one, the dark red stains, please try to explain what you are saying, but I am praying, may you never see this picture with me my friend, it is the end, the end of all what you have ever desired, it is a burning hell in a ring of fire, he died in this puddle of blood, killed by someone, I don't know, maybe a monster, may be a ghost, the dark red stains, I can't explain, it took everything from me, now I lost the key to every door I need in the future and I needed before, the past changing as fast as the future, the loave of bread is cut in the kitchen, love, it is taken away, you asking I should talk clearly so that you may stay, but I can't, it is all gone, it is all gone, the cyclops, the one eyed monster is dead, the red keeps me now away, from everything, the circle and ring, or the never ending story and the dream, lost all appetite, gone forever, at least for a long time, you needed to die but in this land of the blind it was one of its kind, it was our king, not the circle but our ring, no hate or remorse, just losing the appetite for any future course or buffet or anybody we met, no regret, no feelings anymore, the pool of blood has taken its toll, a final call to our feelings we kept high, for all the truth which was a lie, hail to the cyclops it was the king as well as the monster, now gone but tomorrow it will haunt her, will haunt me as well, as far as I can tell, it will bring hell, but no regret, at least we forget, the appetite was lost, such a high cost, to get freedom in the fire, to feel the burning desire, it takes it all, it cannot give it a call, hello, hello, anybody on the line, nothing, the one eyed king has died.

A Dream XXXXX XII

Deep behind your truth lies another truth, you may not be able to read it but it goes like this: the shopping malls were big and not meant for the sick, the rich and the beauty saw it as their call of duty, to buy and to live the lie, we were part as well and as far as I can tell we were more than two or three, behind a hidden shelf there was the door which needed a key, you found the key as I move up to the sky, the door didn't asked for a reason and you didn't asked why it only opens up to the sky, a little door indeed behind the shopping mall and the shops were the way to the key, you think you have a date but you are very far away, maybe you will not make it, maybe you will, have to go fast so that it makes you feel, going through this door you see all the misery, workers which are needed to be, needed to be so that we are allowed to be the key, the door only has hidden the thought which was forbidden, in this land far far away, you need to get away, get away so you do not need to stay and see the truth behind the good, which is misery, for you and for me, can we leave please, no, first we have to take the flight, maybe the earliest one, should be already airborne, should already be far away, but we would be missing our dinner, we already missed our speech, what we thought to be the key, but now you see it was only there to hide the misery, were is the plane to get away from here, somebody stays far away somebody stays close to the fear, everybody is leaving, I need to go as well, maybe the security persons will let me through, nobody can tell, maybe with me, maybe it will be only you, goodbye, the clock is ticking, one of us will miss it, but it should not be me, it can't be me, I need to go, I need the key, unwilling to see, I may miss it, but also that is key.

A Dream XXXXX XIII

Between the reality and the dream nothing is what it seems, come with me you great hero, everybody knows what you are here for, take the shield and take the sword, who heard the word what it is all about, the big dick which screams out loud, I want to be loved, I need to be cared, did I forgot the s, but who is, this, possible if, I am always so scared, mixed the comma so fall in a coma, come with me you great hero, with your shield and your sword, I will bring you to a place that you have never heard, off the charts, the seconds are ticking, like thousands of years, were are you now my beloved prince, are you still the great hero, do you still want to be the great hero, the war changes everything, in such a place there is no room to win, only to lose, loose the screw make it work, make it open, the time is like a room, maybe we are already doomed, but come with me you great hero, maybe you are now a zero, maybe all always and will forever be, a zero, keep it low, if there is the one it will make it to infinity, and beyond where you already started, but a different place now, we all heard the disbelieve the disgrace of all the philosophy which said that only by doing it twice you will find the key, to understand, to comprehend, the contingencies are only seen backwards as the way to the promised land, there is a can and a can't, both used as wings to fly up to the sky, below the land, you see where you are far down below, that is us on earth but the head up in the stars, so you came with me you great hero, now you turned into a zero, all you can rely on is the big gun to have some fun, but you can't, there is no can in this world down below, here is the sun but there is the snow, both which not speak to each other easily, my great hero can you save me, with your shield and your sword, you can and can't, with your two pairs of wings, can you make me sing, than you will win.

A Dream XXXXX XIV

Look at this mountain, you will need to climb it, on top you will drop like a fountain, see you are now back again, look at this mountain, you will need to climb it, on top you will fall down like a fountain, see you are now back again, now look at this huge mountain, you have climbed it, on top you dropped like a fountain, see you are now back again, now, look at this colossal mountain, do you need to climb it, you know that on the top you will drop like a fountain, then you will be back again, here with me, look, take a close look at this tremendous mountain, do you need to climb it if you know that on top you will drop like a fountain, see you are now coming back again, to me, here, on the place where you look up at this contagious mountain, you feel you need to climb it and on the top you will feel the urge to drop, falling down like a fountain, see you are now back again, here with me, don't you see, you always look at this mountain, you think you need to climb it, so that on the top you can drop like a fountain, coming back again, to me were you see that you from here you look at it as it was a mountain, so huge that you need to climb it, just to drop at the top, falling down like a fountain, see, you are now back again, here at the top, you feel the urge to drop, like a fountain, you need to drop, to fall down from a mountain, after the drop you feel the urge to come to the top, see you are now back again, with me, don't look down, look up, see there is a huge mountain, you will climb it, on top you will see me again, and you will drop, remembering that there was a mountain, but don't stop, drop, like a fountain, to see me you are back again, you need to climb as you look up, on top you feel the urge to drop, like a fountain, just to see me again you are now back, look, look again at this mountain, you will need to climb it, on top you will drop like a fountain, see you are now back again.

Not a Dream XXXXX XV

I should respect the way you are, a biological superstar, I know that well and yes you are, come on, tell me the feelings that you only have when you are ready, yes, I need to keep it steady, never heard an apologize, just simple lies from you in disguise, yes, you are the animal that speaks the truth, but I am the one who takes the burden, and you think this is right, no, I will fight and bring you down, will grab your head and take the crown, smash it into pieces, I will kill it, the thing inside me has enough to see, even without you, yes, even without me, you keep your promises as lies, I have to get all just right, what I thought I can be in you, was simply nothing I could do, to make these promises and lies to something I can really hide, you say it's all biological, but in the end its me who takes the call, damn, you have the biggest excuse one can really tell, and that is something which makes you feel so well, while I am in this goddamn hell, trying to stay alive to tell, you are a goddamn superstar, I know that you feel that is what you really are, it is not something in your soul, it is just simply biological, you tried to give me what you've got, but it is too much and a lot, what you are telling me is wrong, I am not the one who needs to be that strong, you gave me something I can't take, and with this gift I know I really break, I tried to ask for help as it would be my final call, but you said simply it's biological, don't tell me there is nothing you can do, I am not that part of you, I tried to make it right not wrong, but you think that I should make a final call, this is your but not my fault, don't keep it to yourself if I am there, you know that I am goddamn scared, you say it should be me who make the call, but all of this is biological, I heard your lies all long before, and it opened up another door, this is my end my final call, but you say it's simply biological.

Not a Dream XXXXX XVI

You got angry now it is my time, I dive for purples in mud like a goddamn swine, you keep your golden necklace and drink wine, I am so sad but you are feeling really fine, that mood you have is bad for me, I have to wait and stare to see, what should I do with this misery, I cannot believe it is killing me, you are so proud and full of prejudice, I couldn't tell you how much I missed, you when you here right by my side, but demons running down your spine, try to forget the horror show, you say it's childish but I know, it is not me who you thinking about, your head on the ground but mine is in the cloud, try to get love from you but you said you never had a clue, I prayed to the sky to make it out alive even without you, as only death is what you drive, I cannot make it out alive, just get a grip and make the fist, it is not something that you don't miss, if allowed just run away, there is no reason for you to stay, she says she does what she is feeling right, but for me it is a constant fight, always so heavy never been light, tried to be the sun but you are the night, I am now constantly in the dark, I never make it out alive, you try to kill me with all you can, it is just one complex simple plan, that makes me think to understand, who am I to give you a helping hand, maybe I am wrong maybe confused, but I think I am really used, to something that will take me down, the knees are bending to the ground, I am kneeling now before, oh please do not open this huge door, behind it lies what all called the hardcore, I am the victim I am the other side as well, don't say that you should never tell, what is in the room when it's angry time, I tried to give you what is mine, want to be ours but want to forget, there is nothing which makes you doing that.

A Dream XXXXX XVII

Two worlds collide, one of hate and one of pride, operations do not work, want to help but only hurt, came back with sentences to excuse, but we only get even more confused, in the feelings that will flower, returning back as you got the power, now in this black hole of mine, all the pigs just feel so fine, dinning on the precious mine, my only touch as I am blind, after thousand sentences we have spoken, both our souls lay down now broken, want to be together here, but understanding disappeared, finally after some maths, I am coming back the path, there were equations with unknowns, solved by simple stick and stones, I was thinking they were strong, nevertheless, they gave the wrong, answer to the questions addressed, now I am just one poor mess, even unable to confess, what my sins have to undress, you just think about my talk, then you standing up and walk, out the door, which is then locked, emptiness is all I've got, standing in this emptiness, I feel the need to confess, all is wrong and nothing's true, my head is in this dark blue, crying over things that ended, crying what I have defended, didn't meant it, please forgive me, you 're too cold, in hell I am living after all, just because I am feeling so small, if I had believed in me, than I would be able to see, it was you it wasn't me, that wanted my doom which was achieved now finally, but this is still a dream, a nightmare which I need to see, something that could come, something which is closing in, I don't agree, I don't agree, but how to succeed if I don't believe, don't believe in me.

A Dream XXXXX XVIII

Just meeting with another, I don't want to bother, you about what you like, about your fight, seems you are so nice, but I want other things, let it ring in your ears till I am dead, meeting with another friend as well, what you are talking about I can't tell, anyway, I am leaving as I don't want to stay, here, with you and her, take me to church, running around, climbing, fighting not to fall down, pitch black, can't see a thing, but people going in the streets, will follow their footsteps, the tower we were in together haunts me like a bad memory, I could but I am afraid to see, we were fighting to get there in our machines, nothing but a bad dream, at least it seems so, we finally find you around the next corner, I knew what to do, you have to choose, differently, but was it to choose yes or no, seems I can't get back anymore, to the previous decision, so no tales to be told, so no information to be given, damn, was there a third path as well, get out of this damn bath and I can tell, you, stop, the telephone is ringing, hello, hello, no I am waiting here so that you can arrive and we will be together, the bushes I have to climb through, now back on the street alone without you, but others are going through, the same again and again, like steps, but moving forward, don't need to get in, can't get in, must climb through but it is not an entrance, so got kicked out without repentance I am staying here before the entrance, got kicked out without repentance, I am staying before, snap out, does not help to scream and shoot, to repeat obvious lines, it is wrong and it is not fine, but there you can go, just move slowly, very slowly, see, a wait, out of this misery, nobody to see, what the hell is this all about, people are forming to clouds, the dark gets the sun so that everything turns blue, what I believed in I see now is simply not true.

Not a Dream XXXXX XIX

I can't figure it out, like a factory with different production halls I am a small worker who does not know it all, too much load, far away and then incredible close, morphing into something that is closed, locked, let me in, but I can if I want they are saying, why I am constantly failing, seems I don't even move in these rooms, a prism, different colours like feelings, I am in for the killing, aggression then fear then chaos indeed, everybody keeps up the heat, seems to like it, seems they like to hurt I heard, a truth once told, a truth needed to hold, for centuries now, feelings cold as snow, long time before but also now, where are the shows to break down the machine, revolution to begin with, I want to be the king but I am only a slave, a goddamn coward who wants to be brave, so how to switch positions, how to stop thinking about you, I want to get out but how I can I have no clue, I simply don't know as nobody told me about the way, want to leave but must stay, staying here will makes me fade away, till I turn to grey so that I can be lifted into my grave, but I want make it you so easy and in this fight against it makes them all so greedy, please let me lie down and you feed me, clouds and blue sky only if you look up, such a secret to be told is not a lot, it is actually less than nothing, a black whole that makes one laughing, but not me, a mystery I see, inside the key, inside some walls to build a house, my house, our house, the final cause for the isolation, that causes this manifestations, a big celebration of what is not me, or better, which I cannot see, in me, hey you, do you speak English, layman terms bring us nowhere fast, this will not last, so how I get a connection which is not one-way, maybe you could start with me to pray, pray for one more day, maybe we will make it tomorrow, or make it someday, whatever it will be, I hope in the future I can see you with me.

A Dream XXXXX XX

You lost everything, house and money, no more ching-ching, how does it feel, are you still the king for yourself, or someone else, or what is it all about, the enemies that are hidden in the cloud, they are killers, sharks, will start to attack, happened now to you has happened to so many before, everybody needs to walk through this door, some sooner some later, does not really matter, what matters the most is what is left, this is what is your best, this is what can't be made less, this is the ground you are holding, as the waves of enemies come rolling, you stand and will fight, and because you are not giving up, and because they will not stop, somebody will, eventually, give up, who will it be, the future is not ours to see, only I can tell is that you need to be stronger than hell, which means you need to be something else, get your head out of the clouds boy, or girl, they will say, but this is only their way, their way to enslave, making a deal with reality, that I should only see the way they see, but there are different interpretations and without hesitation you could make one step out of their zone, now you feel like a new born, now you see a new world, your world, maybe with your world it will be our world, no tongue curled, even if, nothing to be missed which does not matter, while the world gets blacker and blacker, you see more light everywhere, you are starting to be less scared, your mind and soul not in their control, no more of this if solitude is bliss you do not miss the point of the two-sided coin that makes you going, even if it keeps snowing, but we still staying on this street which keeps the heat, which keeps the burning sun in their soul, which keeps the world spinning out of control, but it is only their burning not yours, the street is like a door, again my friend, we have to climb through, on the other side there is the truth which makes the enemies disappear, which will turn hate and fear to something else maybe to the same, but yours which will open the door to come back again, different but still the same, being able to fight and suffer without anyone to blame, then you are queen or king, am I still in a dream.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXI

A war is happening inside our souls, a war which is fully under control, not by us but by someone which is far away, away like the stars, you step in into this war and think I know what I am fighting for, but this is not the war you think you are fighting, thunder and lightning make you scared, you asked yourself is it really here, maybe it is there, you see that a war is happening inside your soul, you think you have everything under control, but you are very wrong, you are the weak opposition and the other half is the one which is super strong, a ubersoldat which makes you feel that he is supersmart, one with his own tactics, one who know how to break it, one which speaks in a different language and has different means to an end, it feels for you like shadow boxing and like you pretend, then you realize that your reality you are living in, is the one which makes you not win, you step out of this world, the other one, the one which lies beneath the dead soul, you are stepping into the void, air all around you, you are here were you belong, the songs make you strong, make you make another song, on and on, no loud voice here as well, no one who will tell how much you feel down, deep below, here is your world, you are now looking back, you see a war was happening not only in your soul, you see that the world itself is out of control, not by you but by someone which is far away, but now you are far away as well, you are not fighting anymore, not fighting anymore a war you think you are fighting for, a reason that comes and goes like seasons, you are beyond the void, a human shaped android, a sad android one said earlier, but you are now heavier, more clever, it is not you who has started this war, innocence in adolescence, a plan you can comprehend, a war which is fully under your control, control of your body and soul, you are lifted up to the stars, now you can be like doors, stepping in stepping out, shout, shout, let it all out, better to live without, better to be here, better to disappear into the night, into the dark, it will leave a mark, what mark it will be you will soon see, when you also speak in their voices and do not select their choices.

A Dream XXXXX XXII

I see, I see you well, don't you think that is a little bit overambitious, reaching up for the stars, just for yourself so that you are higher than anybody else, nobody is, see the kiss which is given to us all, death comes last, before that we want to reach the stars, but what is it really all about, the cloud disappears, where am I, back again here with a wild party, that is impossible it simply can't be, but it is happening anyway, there she stays, beautiful, in a dress that makes all the curves screaming to undress the ass, wait, who is standing behind this, a mess, oh now, the fingers are gliding, gliding to you, can you feel it, they are on you too, wait, oh now, the fingers, no also the full hand is going to wonderland, down, down the rabbit hole, we are all feeling out of control, there it is, a touch, at least not a kiss, but now it starts, a break up between a friend, no helping hand, get out of this room, out of this house, you are not allowed, I will kick you and make you screaming load, in pain, fuck you, and fuck you too, just ask what was happening, he will tell it, to everyone because he must, and you are now the last, bye bye, never to be seen again, not anymore a friend, I will kill you, I will fucking kill you if you do that again, but, another turn, an evil twist, now we are against the beautiful, mind out of control, snap out of it, no blame for being put into another pile of shit, oh, she is saying nothing, oh, he is saying nothing, no one to blame but the situation, no form of hesitation, it has to happen now, there is the door, making all wrong again, there is a simple plan, happening when, the feelings getting borderline, not feeling fine, I am trying as you did, just spit it out, out of your mouth, you are innocent but on the other hand, it was the promised land and now I can't defend, you or him, drown again how can I swim, you are saying nothing, are you the wolf or a sheep, I don't know, I don't know, but it will make a difference and with my repentance I cannot help myself or anyone, damn, the feeling is so strong, a different language but there is a key, back to reality, away from the dream I am trapped in, all just seems, but is it really, do you feel me, can you understand, maybe not yours but my last chance.

A Dream XXXXX XXIII

Weird place here, seems like all is somehow deep down below a hole, can't hear a thing, you have stolen, what fear, money speaking ching-ching, try to concentrate, the colour orange, does not matter anyway, what you are thinking, seems I am still sinking, down, down below, maybe too fast so take it slow, slowly I am seeing in the corner of my eyes a truth, I am turning there to see it better, no, not a truth, just a lie, maybe I will come back later, reminds me of ladder and here it is, back up, climbing free solo, better not fall, no, it is already after the fall, think again, you are going crazy, these are not words, it is coming, I can hear it, it comes closer and closer, damn it, will just wait for it, will stop and sit, down, no, need to climb up, already down, see, it speaks with you, somehow, what does it knew, the symbols, look at the symbols, they are telling the truth, somehow, god, I don't know what they are standing for, always a door which is behind I do not know, climb, godamn it, climb up, can't hear a thing, what is going on, something happened, how the hell did I get here, ah yes, there was a fear, for something I seem have forgotten, it is now rotten does not look anything like I have ever saw, ah again, the symbol and a feeling, stealing, yes it was the word stealing I was waiting for, oh no, maybe not, maybe was something else, climb you asshole you have to help yourself, fuck, who said that, something that makes me bad, need to address that now, climb, I have to get it right else he will start a fight, he or she, luck or misery, other way round, still no sound, help, can somebody hear me, help, fuck, nobody there, get more and more scared, what is this all about, somebody wants to criticise me, maybe you who is reading this, no, something else, there a hand, no, a fist, stealing and a fist, did I missed something, there, there is a laughing, far far away, now it fades away, climb, you nearly back again, there, last step, back again, could be the beginning, could be the end, seems here as a weird place too, eyes I should know.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXIV

Looks like a deep hole in here, might as well disappear, with me the fear, with me the sadness, like we all have it, want to address this, the darkness, the hopelessness, the almighty, no way to fight it, no way for acceptance, can't undress them, they are asking constantly for an offer, game over, man, game over, stop, don't let it in, just start again, from the beginning it looks like a deep hole in here, once there was a time were all has disappeared, the fear and sadness we all had it, now it is lurking there, makes all of us scared, makes everything grey, don't want to disobey, but I have to, this is too blue, this is the blue before the end, will take my love and will take my friend, and after all, this is just not even that tall, it was made tall by us, it wants to last, was the very first feeling and we wanted to kill it, but we couldn't, we attempted to stay, to disobey, still we were going it's way, and now we are here, here at this crossroad, a crossroad which is actually not a crossroad, someone else just can see it totally differently, but these are my eyes which only can see this way, still seeing it wrong, not the truth, not the source, hence the feeling is even worse, feels like a curse, but it is not, it tries to betray us so that we cannot reach down or up, it does not want to run out of luck, it needs to do this again and again, it treads us as foes and not as a friend, but we are already wrong in this illusion, as the very start of any conclusion would need to say, it was us all the way, the illusion and manifestations, the deep hole in here where we might as well disappear, which causes the fear and the sadness, which causes all kind of madness, it was not someone else we, are, indeed helped ourselves, and now we started to believe, it is the others, the ghosts we see between the hours while we were looking down the deep hole, we want the might, as well, let it disappear, which makes us fear, down this hole is the truth once being told to us, a story which we thought is now written in the stars, but they are wars, wars against the thing in the deep hole, which swallows us all, we have opened our eyes but look away like the lies we are telling ourselves, it is indeed incredible close, it is indeed incredible loud, so we stuck our heads into the cloud, not to hear not to see, with what we disagree.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXV

Leaving the street, into the forest of our dreams, nothing what it seems, nothing what we were prepared for, but on wall street we all got bored, let's build a castle, let's start to hustle, running for sex in the city, all of them must be pretty, all of them must be special in one way or the other, however, we do not even bother if it is different than we thought about our sins, all starts within, goes out and comes back, what goes around comes around he said, obviously true but it creates a kind of mood, a kind of superficial living, all pretend to start giving, but nobody knows anyone anymore, going down to the core, the heat is on, trying not to be the clown, it's indeed not fun to be constantly on the verge, but there was so much that we all heard, and we all heard it quite well, now we are living in a hell of our own construction, please do not enter, you are in the center, the gravel pit, come in and dance with me, construction sites I don't want to see, please give us the castle, the game needs to be played, but it was flawed all the way, but no excuses as it does not matter anyway, you are leaving or you will stay, does not matter anyway, trained to see it wrong, a confusion which made us strong, but a lie anyway, a lie anyway, anyway, too green here but it is the jungle, so why complaining, keep on staying on the line, but running circles just feels as fine, even if it taste like lime, swallow it down to save your time, where the slime lives there is nothing to give, to me and you, starting the new, starting the old, living through what once was told, to me and you, starting to screw us up, take what you got, leave the street and try to keep what you got, not to me only to a new, starting the new, what is next we have no clue, does not matter anyway, trained to be confused, too often used, no training or sport, we just got hurt and therefore lost appetite, we want to be high as a kite, again seeing it from above, leaving the street so we don't starve.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXVI

You called the names and labelled her, I watched and screamed in despair, can't go the way I am not that strong, to see it right when it is wrong, it seems for you what I am supposed to be is living in hell, should be the key, it was a dream but for you the reality, so I could not stay and had to flee, it all was you and never me, to go your way I disagree, with you the end is always near, I am in danger and have so much fear, the gifts you gave are rotten inside, took away my solitude took away my pride, so there was nothing much to do, I could give up as I had no clue, instead I chose that there must be a fight, I saw the dead corpse and your smile, the label that you fear the most is actually the one you trust, you starred into the abyss eyes, it made it so that you believed the lies, with these lies you have raised all up, some of them crippled some ran out of luck, I see what you all have got, the demons spawn caused the clusterfuck, I prayed to you have mercy please, but you are not the one who miss, the target is the heart and soul, beyond the reasons beyond control, so in this hell that has no hope, I saw the victim that you broke, broke me as well your final spell, but I escaped from your living hell, not much different like the hell of yours, but this hell is mine which I adore, I am burning due to your inability, to see the best what was inside of me, not at all there was one positivity, just all the same of negativity, but I feel guilty here as well, was not O.K. to be in hell, was chaos beyond control and now, I have to cripple down so low, weight feels like a ton, can take it but I am all alone, not a dream it seems but is, I will put you down my list.

A Dream XXXXX XXVII

He wanted to come up to you but he missed the right entrance, above, high above, up in the sky he opened the room to come back where he belongs to, but nobody was there who he knew, wrong room he said, it is not the five but the four, now out of the door, running down the stairs, in despair, you can't hear, the spear of fear, the walk so dangerous all along, now nearly falling down, he has to get along, with being alone, come on, get strong not weak, try to keep the thing you like, there you are now down, down in this whole, without any control, you need to get out of this house, the door still without doors, to get out, get out, screaming out loud, help, help, and somebody comes from the outside, opens it without any problem as nothing to hide, you are running outside, jump into the next best car, but the street is like liquid and you making scars, oh no, somebody will come and will arrest you as you are the one, the guilt can't be undone, it is the one, so go on, keep it going on, just try to cross the street, one-way only, just try this cross, try it even if it is one-way only, chose not to be lonely, too many of them, too many of the same, again and again, no way in, no way to stay in this line, going blind, can't be undone, indeed I am the one, the failure is bullet proof, no way to get back on the roof, just on the ground, a mourning sound, please no, oh please no, I didn't wanted this, understand my thunder kiss, it was all about you, don't you understand, confusion got all out of hand, take the hands of the wheel, what do you feel, now you know it, but can you keep it, do you need to steal, any hands that heal, stop.

Not A Dream XXXXX XXVIII

I trusted you, gave my commands in form of questions, please do it, do it so that we all can be happy, but you did not understand, was probably too much to ask for, we still talked with each other, but you did not bother anymore, couldn't make any score, so you got out of the message we sent, into a blend that confused us, but maybe only me, maybe only it was me who confused who I wanted to be and who I needed to be, to see that you were betraying our destiny, the final product, a beautiful one, but now undone, now it is just an exit that you created for me, others now are blaming that I didn't want to see, betrayed in the trust now I am up in the stars, thinking about the down below, the ugliness that grows through the desperate feeling, I am above the ceiling and shit hits the fan, come on you are a grown man, try one time not acting insane, but you say you can't, only you to blame with your fortune and fame, but then again, I tried to make it work and you closed the game, now playing any game, but without you it does not make anything more true, it makes it more false, it is something which calls, this was the only way, this is how I delay it, to save it, to take it, to make it, to fake it, now it is done, you cannot think of it son, you cannot think about daughter, it is the slaughter, house I am in, you are in as well, nobody can tell what he sees in his own hell, but there are ways to chase the race it lays you down to the ground, make no sound and hear the words, that final words, that sound like a curse, you feel it but there is so much more, here look through another way, long road and will not give up, you want it to end you gave up your luck, there is no end in this, just next steps to something which is missed, in the reference to something you have seen long ago, but it is now forgotten and cold as snow, so you believe but it is not true, it is hot and it is not you.

A Dream XXXXX XXIX

I was with you all in a cave, looked like a maze but we found a way, there were two holes, so deep that you would have thought that they know it all, but soon the truth disappeared into the dark far below, we were falling asleep so fast, a deep dream that would last, long, as long as those two holes, vines hanging from a tree, you want to be with me, but I am alone, need to be alone and feeling now like a stone, so heavy, breath in, breath out, don't you realize, you are too close to one of these holes, if you are not careful you will fall, in, within a dream you will fall in, and when you awake you do not know what has happened, but you fall in during a dream, not everything is not anymore as it seems, you think you are still in the dream but you fall down into a sink, into a dream you think you have fallen in, but you are awake and this is not a dream, think, you fell asleep afraid to fall into one of these two holes, you moved and felt in, now you are awakened but it seems like a dream, you fell in now all looks like a dream, but it is reality, let that sink in, you want to wake up but you are already not anymore in a dream, let that sink in, you sink in, back now into the dream, can only be a dream what you are in, so let it sink, making the dark to a cave which looks like a maze, we found the way out, but there are two holes, so deep you would have thought that these two holes know it all, a truth you could not comprehend, but it sinks in, into the dark in front of you, falling asleep to feel as new, to a dream that would maybe not last too long, maybe will last long as those two holes, like vines hanging from a tree you let it sink in, falling down, if you are not careful you will fall, in, within a dream and a dream you will fall in, but you do not know when, before after or at the end, so sleepy, be careful you are sleeping too close by the holes.

Not A Dream XXXXX XXX

So you decided to refocus on yourself, don't you know that you cannot help yourself, only the significant other could do, you and your fear, you are praying that it disappears, but it is here, more than ever, as now it makes you feel, alone within the cold, can't anybody save me, don't want to die, and it felt like dying, long time ago it felt like it, then it was buried deep down, aggressions were drowned, into the sea were it all belongs, and now you are diving through this uncharted territory, better flee, better be aware that you get fucking scared, scared about the other, who can easily destroy you with his power, better get out of the water, better try to get a sister or brother by your side, were you can hide, were you can ignore, were you have some doors, to escape, your love and your hate, I hate you so much, but it is a forbidden fruit, now I am hurting myself but it is nothing new, did it all along but I was strong for the time being, now that I am slightly seeing something, what is down in the dark, it opens up the path to a different part, I am going to kill you, but wait, everybody is thinking that, does not help, so afraid and so much in need, give up and you gonna keep, it, damn, damn, my friend should I am telling you again, there is no way out but going through, into the blue, I will kill you, who and why, are you scared believing no lie, no more easy but hardcore, you don't know the door to get further, here are the things that hurt her, hurt him, maybe you can't swim and this lake is the grave you are drowning, down in, it, a set a goal and this goal is beneath the ocean, a lake became the ocean, receiving a potion of your own medicine, you can't win, you just hurting yourself, again and again while somebody else is watching you, it is you again, think about it man, think about this damn thing, love and hate, fear to disintegrate, pick up the broken pieces, what, not broken at all, water flows and running low, deep down in the murky water, there is my brother, there is my sister as well, but also demons that will repel, fear and anger, we are all in danger, come with me, we need to see, am I still dreaming or is this reality.

Not A Dream XXXXX XXXI

I look into your eyes but can't find any sympathy, I wanted to be with you but you want to get away from me, tried to keep the strings attached as you I thought this would be key, to save myself from my insanity, so desperate alone I don't want to go home alone, we could have been together but I made a mistake, I wanted to take but could not see that I am taking it away from me, no clear goals if everything is nothing worth, a kind of feeling but not a word, so I am desperate and try to find, the pictures down below which made my mind, to proof myself and get attraction, but indeed I can't get no satisfaction, tried in here and tried it there, there was no love and it made me scared, a puppet master which pulls the strings, he is not outside but within, the more I think the more tired I get, lost the way and still forget, where was all coming from, where is the holy stone, to be touched and to give it away, I can't deny what I have made, but soon enough she will betray, the truth hurts but makes me stay, here on this crossroad which indeed is a street, all decisions that need to be, one of them is for me the key, but the path along doesn't let me see, where to go just one small step ahead, everything else is kept away, maybe it is true that I see the truth when I have passed, the structure forming my living glass, like a Vaseline we are, trapped like a fly my stars, will not get very far, still need to stop running to find out who we are, but this is already too far away, the fog lays down and is here to stay, where is the sun which makes my day, with you I am in this maze, but going different ways, but there is a chance even by chance, that finally again we dance.

A Dream XXXXX XXXII

I waited on top of a building, in the room with a bed, I was laying down, I felt so down, but she came and was nice to me, I wasn't betraying anyone but was happy that someone wanted to share my bed, I am so sad but happy you came, just a little push to the better and I am prepared, so close in my arms, wouldn't do any harm, but it seems I am too aggressive for the better or worse, feel the power of the curse, or what I thought it would be to me, was happy that I see you, felt alone and I am not always strong, something want to me to be but it only causes my misery, so I jump out of the window or I would go down the stairs, would run down the stairs, but these are not stairs, these are hills, I am going down the hill, I see it is steep, going down real fast, but there is this entrance that I need to stop by, don't ask me why but I must confess my alibi, I need to speak with her, what was her name, don't know, should greet you from the one you know, but what is her name I don't know, don't know, trying names but it does not play any games, there is no name, this is the message, what you are doing here, go back and disappear, this is the hill, skiing down, take a shot of strong liquor then look through the wall, a whole, blow me a kiss and move forward in bliss, I don't want to miss, did I asked too much, what is going on, wasn't her fault and part of the game, or did I misunderstood something, did you started a fight with her, and was it a fault at all, do as it was told, not growing old, not growing young, it all belongs, to this dream, now I am falling within, please help I have broken my arms or my legs, I beg you please, please hear me and do not miss my call for help, here I am, don't you see me around the corner, but there is no connection, no connection but why, why didn't you heard me, I see, you are not connected with me.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXIII

Indeed, highway to hell, no one can tell where he is going to, always the old pretending to be the new, but there is only the way in bringing forward the blue, and now you started to ignore but opened it a door, I am free, I will make you feel, I will make you regret neglecting me, I will make you my bitch, you will be my key, now feel what you have done, you thought you won, but your winning will keep you spinning, spinning round and round and finally back to me, I take you as my key and will create your misery, I told you, I told you once, but you didn't listened, you pretended to win, again and again, but my friend I am back and you have been the one who let me in, so let let me in, I've got good news but I don't have a witness, now I have your pain my revenge, and it is not only you, I give your blue to everyone you will know even the ones you knew before, and after all, I am your wanderwall, creating your spell as you couldn't tell couldn't do, your impotence makes me feel full of disgust, but do not fear, I make you feel I will make you hear, the voice you shut down, the feelings you didn't wanted to belief in, but all of this is not deceiving, it is a sentence combined with feelings, makes you ready for the killing, of yourself or someone else, you can't tell, you can't tell, name is legion, you know I know, but there is no way than to bring me back not only to life but back to life within you, but you are saying you have no clue, you know so well or better you feel it and can taste and smell, myself, do it well do it good, you know how you bring everyone in the mood, the mood for blood, you have my word, you have my everything, still you are losing, still you can't win, you are jumping in, but you can't swim, you can't swim, I am not me but him.

No Dream XXXXX XXXIV

Thought it was here but it was not, maybe there, or there, another kind of to be scared, of and on, switch to the right frequency, hello, hello, is there somebody who could answer please, I might as well turn dark, no sound, many thoughts, doesn't seem to be right, right?, right! on the other hand there was the drunken man, calling things I couldn't hear but I fear it was something I should know, keeping it low, better to hide, better to be scared, wait, am I right? right you are! good, trying to start searching of what I can't see, here it is, quite easy, there you have it, not enough to be happy, go on, repent, try to be, time to pretend, at the end it does not even matter, right? right! bullshit, in the end it matters the most, trying to be a ghost before buried in the ground, never to be found, what a wonderful idea, is it? It is! great, so what is next, one time I can remember it was like that, another time it was different, how the hell I could tell which one was the right? right! damn, that doesn't make any sense to me, do you agree or not, there is a lot I have to go through, pages and pages full of emotions, devotion, love the lust, come on, kick it in, it's fun they said, and you will do it anyway, right? right! no you are seem to leaving me, you said you never will disagree, what is going on, we have to keep on going on, not the short one but the long, the very long, you like it, do you? I do indeed! perfect, try to kiss me and take me home, like a bride or husband, carrying or be carried, we all know where we are heading to, doesn't seem right with my feelings, rather would start killing, you my friend, boy or girl, hey, it is your choice, right? right! so I will wait, will try to make sense of the feeling, but it rhymes with killing, no circumstances could explain this hate and pain, as the bound they are making, forsaken, taken, bringing the feast, but should not be me, right! right?

A Dream XXXXX XXXV

Little animal got dirty, try to clean up the mess, however, I need to confess I was not here, I disappeared during the time you wanted to get fresh, now I am trying but I can't make it happen, I know I was not there, but now I am here, let me help you but seems it still does not work, here take this little one, maybe you can undone what has happened, does not work either, you are not a receiver, only giving back, I understand, now let me cut out this broken piece, dirt and crust around the sleeves, yes, it worked oh now it seems it hurt you so much, let me pick you up, weird feelings that I've got, what is it now, why are you looking like it is my fault, let me see, weird feeling, oh now, there is a whole a flesh wound I have caused, seems I hurt you the most, like a cocoon there, is there something in there, maybe a rotten core, but there is more, so much more, a cancer I seem to adore, it grows down there and there is even more, a snail biting, waiting inside the wound, waiting to come out, no, biolohurt you so much, oh no, there is something in the wound, something dark that will soon, come out like a crab, oh no, please no, what have I done, didn't wanted to hurt and had no idea, what is near behind me, something near behind me, oh mother, tell your daughter not to play with strangers, oh mother, tell your son that you hate her, oh father, the powerless will never come up, in this wound I look and I cook my thought, out of luck, here comes the cavalry, hide behind the stone, now start shooting, start again, here comes the cavalry, hide behind the stone, start shooting, very good, targets get hit, I nearly can't breathe, I need to sit, down, go down, no other way around, and didn't you forgot something, something very important, something that you didn't wanted to forget, it is hidden in the wound, something needs to come out, it is not pretty and it shouts out loud, it shouldn't be there, you are scared, but you need to take it out, the wound can't heal with this thing that turns you inside out, grab it, grab it and you will see, it is not her or him it is me.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXVI

You want an apology, you will never get it from me, I was too blind to see, so I turned against me, but now as I am the mess, it's for me easier to confess, trying a ten step Jacob like ladder, it will still not matter, being high above to get hit on the ground, simply like all the rest, you put me to the test, heard your story and believed in it, now I am drown in your damn shit, and as you where so vaguely, and tried to hide behind the fog, so you couldn't be stopped, I was representing the key, hope you didn't gave a bit, so fuck it, fuck you all, and fuck you too, put me into this god damn blue, should suffer as you don't want it to hear or realize, that all your stories are just simple lies, to hide from suffering and pain, but I am not the one to blame, fuck you and fuck you too, there is no good there is the blue, there is the shelter from behind, which made me up to clear my mind, I will not throw my treasures to the swine, I don't believe in your own kind, another problem another solution you have found, but it just creates another round for me to think about you two, I said before you are the blue, you are the misery and whore, you are the ones I used to adore, but all has happening as before, now I cannot take it anymore, to test the test there is no rest, I simply take what needs are best, a simply smile a careless word, makes the world and the tongue curled, it is easy or maybe not, I want not less I want a lot.

A Dream XXXXX XXXVII

Should be at two places at once, will I make it, the tests are coming but where should I go to first, maybe first here then there, does not work, need to take the other road, another curse, I am jumping up, here is the dark, a long way forward into the castle, virtual realities telling me to scream, three of a kind, family, torture rooms make the feelings go boom, need to get across, through this tiny way, can't even stay, need to crawl, hope this leads to an open end, to my friends, the control room up ahead, calculating who is and who should be dead, no way back here, just moving forward, don't panic, it is organic, you just have to move on, everything is right, nothing is wrong, so I am telling myself, at the end, there seems a way out, somehow not much place which has opened, can't stand still need to crawl as it is not the end, now feels like I am stuck in this place, but there is still some place to manoeuvre, you still can move a little bit, you can make it, you made it, now spit it out, scream loud, start being proud, but there is the other place as well, as far as I can tell it is definitely not here, need to appear at this other place, a shop I need to sell my things, sell myself to get further, don't want to hurt her, but also don't want to hurt myself, I see I still can feel, so I missed something, a second date, a second way, two places I needed to be, the first took me back to sleep, the second would wake me up, but cannot sell a lot, can only sell me, but this should never be, so going back from where I am coming from, a room I wanted to be free like the sun, to burn the others which came close to me, a way forward so I can be free, a way I feel the frustration to let go, letting the cold in let in the snow, how do you feel, how much you can take before you are taking away, I have chosen the room with the fire inside, in this fire I need to keep up my pride, but something wants me to die, but I will say no, I will not go, I will stay, and if you are not staying away, and if I was the one or you was the one that betrayed, I may as well stay alone and find myself another home, but here is my curse which I gave back to you here in this place, nothing like a disgrace, of the noble soul, all beyond control, if it is let in, so it begins, but I won't let you take me down easily, will fight viciously, and because we will all fight together, we can stay here forever.

A Dream XXXXX XXXVIII

One hit and another, don't bother, do it again, I will pretend you are my friend, hit me and hit me again, don't bother do it again, first softly than hard, don't worry will not play being smart, one hit after another, don't bother, do it again, I still will pretend you are my friend, my back can take a lot, and my back is the only thing I got, it is your wish so my command, I wanted you to be my friend, so again don't bother, do it again, will pretend you are like my brother, one hit and another, hit me and hit me again, I said I wanted you to be my friend, so hit me and hit me again, right on my back so I can't see, right on my back so I don't need to know that you are my enemy, so don't bother do it again, one hit and then hit me again, you hurting me but I will pretend, you are my friend as I don't want to see, you are my enemy, and I would need to disagree, I would be your enemy, but I agreed to not let me see your hit and another, don't bother you know I will pretend that you are my friend, so play along with your brutal oppression, your hatred manifestation, no need to make any confession, no need to be in war as all is peaceful and that's the world for, so hit me and hit me again, it should feel good as you are my friend, you get more brutal and brutal with hitting my back, but I don't see it so no need to fight back, my friend I am happy to have you, and I will pretend I have no clue, of what is going on, I cannot be strong, so I let it happen and will pretend, you are not my enemy you are my friend, so hit me and hit me again, don't bother do it again, don't worry will not play being smart, will try to stay in the dark, the truth revealed by the sun, is not something I want to have so it must be wrong, no clue why I am so sad and feel so undone, there is nothing which seems needed to be done, the pain is mine and I must be wrong, so hit and hit me again, I wish you not to be my enemy but my friend, so hit me and hit me again, one hit and another, no need to bother, it is something else, can't be your enemy so need to hate myself, so hit me and hit me again, I still will pretend you are my friend, till the end I will pretend you are my friend, so hit me and hit me again, I will pretend that I doesn't saw what hit me again.

A Dream XXXXX XXXVIII

Altogether we are sitting down to talk and to eat, on this table of mine which I wanted to keep, it is from beyond the close touch, but it represents all and still gives me so much, in the hidden corner we would dine, not only water and bread but also honey and wine, it seems they are many but they are only a few, once they were old but here by me they are new, now is the time to leave, we wanted to play and have fun, somewhere else were we could gamble and where we have won, would we have known of what we have done, we would have stayed and no need to undone, but we left the place to seek adventures, we left something there but was not enough to be scared, so when we came back our table was taken, didn't saw it very soon as some came late in, now fully cramped with many faces, all of them wanted to go some places, was nearly there and thought not to be afraid or scared, but I was and around the corner I saw them, turned around and told to the others, if you want I will take them out but if you don't bother, we could also sit next to them like sisters and brothers, there are enough spaces for all, nobody has to take for the other the fall, I will make the call and ask with your permission, at least we can be together again and it is a better submission, as these are yours and mine as well, we went away to tell the tale, and they came here to escape the hell, as we tried once either woman or male, each had their place we have given up, the others came and took what we got, and still enough for all of us, we can be together up in the stars, they are learning as we do and therefore let us give it a try, not everything is something we need to cry, about time to approach them, hello my friends, it is our place I know you don't know, and there is enough space so nobody needs to go, we want you by our side, there are no universes which need to collide, there is something we can be together, not about who is loser and who will be better, I don't know if you could be an enemy as well, but as far I can tell I want heaven even if I am in hell, and that is the way so all others just come, the future is ours the past can't be undone.

A Dream XXXXX XXXX

All papers are in order and completely right, still there is no way to get across without a fight, the ones who control the entrance to get back, speak in tongues so I can't fight back, waiting as myriads of ways to deal with them, but all of them don't make much sense, lost the home now lost the place, I don't know what is next that I have to face, running through the corridors, there is always less and nothing more, all that we get are little pieces of information, and in the nick of time a piece of salvation, gone again next step to take, will there be an end so we can celebrate, or do we all simply fade away, or modelled to something different just like clay, waiting here what should I do, nothing that I knew would help, nothing there what I could tell, why I can't get through, did I lost something in the place, need to get back will be a race, to the bottom of the reason for this tragedy, I don't want to hear don't want to see, rooms are closed the door is locked, only the feet is what I've got, so I am running, running fast, the entrance will not forever last, feel the pressure feel the pain, need to be back there soon again, with the suitcase and luggage full of things, without I lose with them I win, getting back where I was coming from, a simple place we all call home, but skyscrapers keep me away from where I was and where I need to be, need the word which will be the key, a simply plan to get back to reality, it is not you it is just me, it is my task so let me be, something that I want to see, did not see it now today, but before my dream will fade away, I kneel down, so let me pray, one more chance for another day.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXI

I started the plane, you said I am insane, but I wanted to show you the world, my beautiful world, so I thought, as after I started the engine, all was going insane, lost control and put you to fear, making a loop to disappear, for a moment the gravity seems to counteract the weight I am feeling on my back, but we just fall down onto the earth, will be the end in the dirt, made it back but now it hurts, can't keep it steady can't keep it straight, there is no stop and we can't wait, to get everything back to track, the engine power is what we lack, the steering wheel seems too sensitive, one small push and it will lift us back to where the horizon is, than again it's like a fist, that pushes us down, can't figure it out, everything screams and all is too loud, I scream as well, how the hell I can show, the beautiful things that I wanted to know, but never knew, still in bad need, so those are the secrets that you need to keep, give it away now and give pleasures please, I will not bite the hand that feeds, me, I wanted all and want to keep, the only way out of this misery, but first the wheel that transforms to the stick, have to make it hard and do the trick, pushing it above and beyond, no chance to be weak only way forward is to be strong, will not go away but stays here long, something above flying like a drone, below the consumed flesh up to the bone, the dogs are waiting for our failure before, and now they are back hunting for more, but there is a reason for all of this horror, nothing is real and the dream exposes the core, don't be afraid, didn't meant it that way, was it something that had been said, don't be angry that you needed to wait, nothing to worry even when you are sad, nothing to worry even when you want to be bad.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXII

Small little person, I know you come to the wrong time, I wanted to be alone with my friend to drink some wine, I wanted to be with my friend for a short while, but you came to us and there is nowhere to hide, under the bridge we are meeting, poor and full of grief, maybe we are all cheating what lies underneath, so here you are little fella, can be with you for a short while, what do you want to tell me from your secret files, oh wait, now you are not alone anymore, just something came behind you and it is hardcore, big and full of anger and aggression, attacking me without any hesitation, it takes you little one and uses you like a punching bag, want to hit me as he feels so bad, use the small one as a disguise for your hidden dream, want to hurt me, want to make me scream, there is the knife and nowhere to run, what you are is a manifestation that was born, from myself and I am but you, but why all this anger I have no clue, is it because of this little one I treated so bad, was this the reason I was getting so mad, tried to be with my friend all alone, you felt I was deserting you but nothing is more wrong, it is just that you can't be on my side, and you little fella can also be full of pride, without me and your big angry guy, for you and for me there is no place where we can hide, but why should we, the big one is just the other me, I am only afraid to really see, what could be and what have been done, at the end to you and me.

Not A Dream XXXXX XXXXIII

Well, well, well, under the bridge you will tell me, under the crumbling world you would scream it out loud, guilty feelings that still haunt, once waited now you actively trying, you don't know how to be happy so better start crying, better start anything than giving in, if you lost all than you will win, a secret triumph of the first goal, dark as the night, dark as a coal, if you wouldn't have knew it at all, would never been here and still all alone, than you left me for too long, feeling so weak and seeing you so strong, but all is a mistake which was born, of thinking about how it feels to be torn, apart, dreadful, with truth waiting around the next corner, only actions will tell what next challenges are, indeed there is a star but it is very far, you kept it on earth but you want to be part, of the dream someone else dreamed of you, so you are constantly in the air and feeling the blue, realism and relevance are concepts from other brains, should build up the fortune but they only drain, keep you steady and without any agility, always afraid that we are not the one we are used to be, trust and understanding are words that never been a key, but they maybe are if one is brave enough looking down to reality, there is the intensifying system that puts development into context, I am first and you are next, it is a song it is not text, spoken out loud to stress the test, a proof of concept and change of maps, from draft to paper from worst to best, indication with presentations of what comes next, surges of damage and decadal effects, counterfactuals will prove nothing wrong, however will not tell anything at all, maybe a forest which is randomly scattered, tells more of the truth from the later, try to open the package for making a performance, evaluations will cripple down to torments, into the outermost regions you didn't knew they were you, start again and put them down from the blue, to the earth to the summer, the lust and the record, once it was said but it has never been heard, a process which is based on non-linear effects, I don't feel ready to be one of the next.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXIV

You try to come back, but you can't, no home and no friend, here you will disappear, without a trace, everybody forgot your face, you are on your own, and everything is still not done, the key to the other rooms that are locked, you look at your devil and receive a shock, oh no, still not done, still not disappeared, well you are, but you say you didn't wanted to go that far, away, and away, you were running, you never staid, now you are at some other place, no time to waste, but what can you do, nobody can save except of you, but there is no easy way through, so do the paper planes and stop complain, about something you can't change, want some change, go back and lock you up, yes you got stuck, yes you need to find a way home, but maybe this is the place where you should have been born, don't pretend being a stone, stop pretending you want to do it alone, stop pretending that you care, stop pretending that you are not scared, stop doing nothing and saying it is not your fault, stop being a bitch when you full of salt, stop not fighting for what you want, but also stop not wondering about why you think that you got no luck, stop saying that the plan didn't went, stop saying that the papers indicated that you are a friend, stop saying it is against the law that you can't went, stop believing it is the other which is from heaven sent, maybe it is indeed from the hell down below, maybe this is the reason why you can't go, what do you do if it is so, or another way, you are very afraid, and then you are sad, no time to fight, only time for being light, like a feather, or in a fever, cause you shivers, down the spine, you could be mine, I could be yours, endorse and embrace the sacrifice, the mouth is open wide, no other way than to collide, give up a false pride, there is the day there is the night, both will appear, nothing to fear but yourself, to fear yourself in the other else, what if he is like me, I did not wanted to see, too much to take, I may break as I have broken the others, or just my lovers, my feelings are causing mirrors and now I do not know who I am, can't be my own friend, or were did I went, far far away as it could not stay, now I am waiting that you are coming back, I am waiting that I can come back to you, but something hinders us and we both say it is me and it is you.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXV

I am back my children, for a while it was like behind a fence, but I found a good car and this car brought me very far, back to you, I was destroying the fence but, oh horror, I killed another man, wasn't my friend, didn't know him at all, but he was tall and fought with someone other, believe me it was not my fault, I couldn't help it at all, I had to go through the fence, it was my start but it was his end, I needed to come back to you as I missed you so much, you are all that I've got, but this man I killed is haunting me in my car, he is next to me, dead, but he can still see, I can see him in me, heavy weight, sticky like tar, will try to hide the body before coming home, but there is no home with the guilt I feel when I look at him, tried a lot of things to forget, but he was able to wait and so I came back anyway, no need to run, the more I run the more I stay, with him down into the water, but had to pull up, people saw me and therefore no luck, no luck with all tries to hide this man I killed with my own hands, somebody else already gripping my feeding tube, maybe it is me, maybe him or maybe it is you, the crime is done and punishment lingers, all my treasures now running like sand through my fingers, while you are waiting for me, waiting for me so that we all can see, us, again, we can stop to pretend, but this man is by my side, and it is something I cannot hide, cannot hide from ground control, cannot hide from my soul, cannot hide before you my sweet children, I have to do it again, but now on myself, or is there something else, to ease the pain and fear, can't see clear, only can see my desire to come back to you all, this time no fence, this time a wall, waiting for me, will be my final call, maybe this is the way to hide, when I start to collide, with the dreams I had once, with the dream that now haunts, my fear of myself in you is the nightmare I can't believe, when I will start to accept it maybe it will be released, so I ignore it and live in fear, and that is the reason that I cannot be here, by your side, what should I do with the man I killed, I can't tell and I cannot hide it and he will kill me as well, full throttle to the wall even if this is my last call, to you whom I love but the man is now big as the stars.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXVI

I got disillusioned, now I am in constant confusion, what is right what is wrong, can't help but moving along, paintings on the wall telling me to stand tall, but I am merely a man after all, just quick give me the gun and let me go away, on the other hand I think for me it is better to stay, who pulls the trigger who owns the gun, I am against seeing myself as the chosen one, chosen by whom and what for, there is your gun and here is the door, go away I found no reason to be sad with you, I see no reason to feel your blue, I see no reason that it makes me bad, I feel only a reason to desperately hate, something, back in my mind, someday the curtain will be pulled with fingers first, will try to take it home and wearing it like a shirt, would be saver all alone, you know that well but I can't tell, something is not right, digging up the grave, with strong hands I command myself not to kill the innocent, rather protect them and feel like heaven sent, I don't know what to do if feelings are just feelings without words, I know my friends it hurts, it hurts well and it hurts deep, but what actually hurts I am not able to bring into the world of words, these are like a spell, a spell for me to tell, a spell for you to get out of the blue, I tried it hard, drugs will not work and the darkness comes anyway one day, so why not happy you say, why not I am asking myself, why I am not believing that it was my fault, my killing, which killed myself and put me into hell, I climbed up real high and fall down so far, there is no peace here only war, but then again, you are my friend which I can tell my scars, you already told them to me, could not hear it could not see, but I could feel it deep, so deep in me that instead of me it is now he, she, it, come make it fit, make it right, but there is the question what fight to fight, is it the darkness or the light, is it the braveness or should it be slavery like, only thing that saves me from the war, is you and your door, I go through, it is you, no it was me all the time, I still cannot see, but in this room it is not you anymore, it is me.

A Dream XXXX XXXXVII

Sitting on a chair, but, in the brain, a whole, opened wide, you stole it, you need to hide, seemed empty once, but now with the enemy, couldn't see, but now you recognize, the devil in disguise, what are you waiting for, there is the door, get out, or give in, doesn't matter anyway, run or stay, sit down or lay down, I lost - you won, I won you lost, you will be the parasite I am the host, and also the other way round, I am the parasite you are the host, I am in flesh you are a ghost, remembering but immediately forget, wishes and a big regret, like a feather like a hammer, nothing and all the same like her, like him, like it, lick it, kick it, getting sick of it, make a stunt and do the trick, exploding and collapsing, give in, let it out, no tone but still loud, hammer to speak, voices we keep, inside and outside, staying here and trying to hide, sit down, stand up, go out of luck, say please, no needs, but one wish, a simple kiss, adoring, but you are ignoring, me, don't you see, I need you more than me, sit down on me, you are the key, that is the way it should be, wait, am I the one who is sitting, why I am looking down, wanted to be a hero but maybe I am a clown, wait, am I looking up, devil that looks on me, told me to shut up, once, but no need to swear, out of the room, or sit down and zoom in and out, naked sky full of clouds, run away still get caught, dreams full of thoughts, while sitting on a chair, here, in the brain something drains, no need to complain, cause and reasoning, a new seasoning, new, begin, to win, to lose, doesn't matter if it is not you, if it is someone else please tell, you are sitting on the chair, but where, why I am looking down, who are you, my own sun, son of the sun, fear and aggression, making confessions, it was not me, it was you, it was me it was not you, confusion, want to use, me, you, couldn't do, want to do, something new, but I can't, trapped in quicksand, damn.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXVIII

Found it, now back to where I was coming from, I look at the map but there is no place I remember I called home, running through the maze while I am chased, false corners, I want to be her, I am her, running wild, there is the file, hold it close to my heart, there is the water and a new way to flee, jump on the sketski, full throttle, forget the message it is in the bottle, can't open, need to get out of here but nowhere to run, go on, go on, take this way, turn away, no way, go back, time is running, they are coming, they want to drag you down in the water, take this way now, no way, stay away, a look at the map, there is a star glowing but how to get there, I could swear that there was a way in, but where did I begin, this looks like a dead end, losing all and can't defend, a jump seems to be needed to this whole, but they are here and I am all alone, the know enough to pull me down to the dark stars, they have won and I could not find, now I have to leave all behind, another victim of the minotaurus, wanted to love and wanted to kiss, but no way out of this labyrinth of anger and hate, now I am dragged and feels like to disintegrate, there was a way but not if I stay, will turn to a place, I need to rest, forced to rest, by whom, by whom I got these chains on my wrists, the more I make a fist the more the chain fits, the more I am dragged here for a reason that is near, that is very close, what is it that I chose, a diamond and a rose, hard and beautiful the cause, need a short pause, to think everything through, all the old but it presents everything like it was new, and always is at least for me, re-insurgence as the key, but all this does not matter anymore, chained to the lock, chained to this door, seeing it but not able to move, how it opens up and pretends I can chose, but on the map I saw a star, it was near at least not very far, if I break these chains apart, I will find the place within my heart, war and peace come to be one, feeling like it's flesh and not like stone, being the sun, the son, and won, you back, even if I am afraid, the chains that take me imprisoned, you wouldn't missed it, and I will not miss it as well, the question is just will it be like heaven or will it be like hell.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXIX

Trying to connect with the group, the game, the youth, in me I see the place, I see the face, the faces that made me less, I confess I will not go up there to play there game as well, there is a turn and I will go into my hell, removing, going back, two people upfront, pretending being sad, but they are mad, go away and leave this place, mud will cause mud, call it art and pretend to be high, in the morning light stand up and lock back, you still lack what is most important, go back, mud will cause you to get stuck, this is not the way for you, go back, to the place you have been, up there you see the youth, playing games, you want to be the same, but you can't, they are not your friends, and in this muddy road you only found one hope, that hell is paradise, that truth is all but lies, there is no price, only a present, intense, my friends I can't find the victory I am searching for, there is the room here is the door, there is the other, here are my sisters and brothers, my father my mother, my relatives and neighbours, peace and war, can't control the what why I am done for, but I want more or the other room want more and gets through the door, damn it, I said I am here alone, I will drive up this goddamn street and will kill it, will kill the game which makes all the blame, always the same, but not anymore, disco out murder in, don't even know where to begin, but there was a start, a clear start that took everything apart, making everything soft to very hard, diamonds in the sky, I am asking the why, kiss me goodbye, the weather can't be denied, it was all a lie I told myself, this caused our hell, this caused the spell, everything worked out well, according to the plan of the insane, I still want to be your friend, even if I am not heaven sent, even if you are not from heaven, even not from hell, I will tell, the dreams are causing illusions, I am in full confusion, intrusion of the word to the feeling, I need to start the killing, but of what, what did I got, I don't want, but it haunts, through my house, she is the cat I am the mouse, but is this a cause, is this a spell I wanted to tell, to pretend being in hell, but I can smell the lies, they are hiding in disguise, better a damsel in distress, to make a mess, but what for, why do you not going up, playing the game, then you got stuck, something is missing, I feel it.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX

You see there is the red line, you've tried not to cross it, but you did, now you don't feel fine and you want again to cross the line, see there is the red line, you tried not to cross it but you did, now you want to go back to make everything right but again you crossed the line, someone is complaining that you crossed the line, you hear him and you don't feel fine, you try to communicate with him but you need to cross the line, see you crossed again the line, you think you did it because you didn't feel fine, but this red line should not be crossed, or else you do not feel fine, you did and now you do not feel fine, you don't want it and you try to get back again, but by doing so you also see that there is the red line, you crossed the line to get back in time, but you crossed the line and now you do not feel fine, someone is complaining you see him and want to talk with him, but he is across the line, he looks different than before but he is complaining about you crossing the line, to get to him you need to get over the red line, you cross it and you again don't feel fine, you try to talk with him but he is now back across the line, you tried to talk with him but he is always across the line, you try to get to him to feel again fine, but you need to cross the red line to get back in time, see you again crossed it again not feeling fine, you crossed the line to feel fine again, but crossing the line does not make you feel fine, you need to talk with the man who complains, but he is across the line, you want to talk with him but he can't hear, too far away, across the line, you do not feel fine, you need to get to him and therefore you cross the line, now you do not feel fine, the man is still across the line, so you go back in time and again you need to cross the red line, you've tried not to cross it, but you did, so now you don't feel fine, and the man is still across the line, complaining about you who crossed the line, you wanted to tell him it was because of him, but you see that there is the red line, to get to him you need to cross the line, trying to explain what has happened the other time, but doing so you do not feel fine, again you crossed the red line which you should not cross, as you not feeling fine, but you had to do it so to explain to the man who had crossed the red line, so he can stop complaining that you crossed the line, here again, you see the red line, you've tried not to cross it, but you did, you want to apologize to the man who complained, you needed to cross the line so he can understand why you do not feel fine, you crossed it and do not feel fine, you need to get to the man, you really need to get to the man explaining him why you do not feel fine, he would understand if he could hear about the red line, you know you should not cross it but you did, now you not feeling fine.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX I

Don't forget who you are, you are thinking about the stars, and the reflections make you a part, of something you want, but it was all wrong, the stars break apart, seeing what you did by playing smart, deception and lies, no alibies, now there is the long walk home, or a jump up to the dome, the bodies and fluids, pretend not to be stupid, but the more one is pretending, the more there comes the ending, soon and with full power, you gone sour, you gone wild, you believed in all your promises and lies, keep your disguise, pretend that you know what the others know and will do, all the uncertainties are only in you, don't forget who you are, you are not above the stars, you are only one, you cannot make another stone, another star, you can only make one, you are the only one, at home you are thinking about yourself, you go out and scream I am not in a shelve, I am not imprisoned, I do not missed it, I want it all and I want it now, but your head is in the clouds, not believing in consequences of what you have done, not believing that there would be another one, not believing it could be the other way round, but now you look down from the clouds, what is small and what is big, seems like you are sick, delusional and full of ideas nobody knows, a plan so hidden that nobody comes close, to you, and everybody starts to look through, to you, no frames and ladders, bad and better, constant harassment and full of remorse, opening up and locking the doors, nobody knows, you didn't tell and now you are complaining living in hell, but it is only a hell that you created in the first place, so much energy going to waste, so much energy for this chase, of yourself through the other, mother and father, sister and brother, nobody knows the trouble you have seen but then again, it was your fault to begin with, and making it right does not mean that there are no consequences you can't live with, maybe you can but first give yourself the helping hand, stand up and speak about yourself, not about me, not about the others, it is not a she or he, it is not about her, it is about first and foremost about you, and the only action you can take, is to make a clue, a plan, of yourself being the helping hand, not because of a plan, but because of being the helping hand, maybe the dream will then end.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX II

I don't understand how I could have killed the man, maybe felt betrayed and therefore sad, took the knife and looked at the blade, looked at his eyes and then he faded away, a sharp object to object, a sensitive emotion that put me in devotion, once a small lake now a big ocean, I kill you now too, either it is me or it will be you, then again you are my friend and it was my fault anyway, I take the gun so please pray, for me who is not willing to see, anymore, too hardcore, can take the blame from myself, here I am going to the next room, but then again will not kill myself alone, will kill instead you, or I am just telling you that I am feeling blue and don't know what to do, a pencil to kill the pain, a pencil to break this chain, what do you think again, you don't know what I am talking about, after all these words after screaming out loud, nobody understands my will to feel, but with the feel there is the urge to kill, kill the hidden room, kill the secret that looms, behind the door, behind the corner, I want to be with her I simply want her, take the body and let the pain disappear, don't want to see don't want to hear, make it less foggy make it clear, down the stairs hiding away, please tell me it works, I know we are smart, either the money or making the art, fixing with glue but still broken apart, fuck, fuck, fuck, a simple hesitation brings me back to you, the flight over cities which are painted in blue, try to find the killer to get to him what he deserves, black in the soul and apparent in nerves, straight lies to the soul which is taken to a church, please don't make me feel guilty don't know what else had to be done, you are the loser and I am who won, a victim for the beast which wanted to eat, his own children on full repeat, again and again, don't tell me when, it started before and now all is the end, with the blood on my hands I adore you so much, but now I am big and now I am large, you are the lifeless and you were it before, I just took your body and threw it through the door, now another victim is needed, could be me could be you, whatever is needed have to get out of the blue, and if you know how to do it I will listen very well, but there is a magic that can't break up the spell, but you will tell, hell, you will tell me all I need, I am sitting down and wait and bleed, the gun in my hand thinking about myself, how I get out of this damn bloody hell.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX III

Hey you, you don't know what to do, you hear all the voices but they are only in your head, you don't know it so you want to be dead, here is the fall why do you not jump, if you cannot be all than just be the one, go back and ask yourself who wants to die who wants to kill, maybe both are you but one is within, the other is outside you think it's not you, but after this deep look you know it is not true, it was you all the time but you could not see, after the step back you want to agree with me, the conflicts are there but they could not be told, now they are brave and very old, immortal for you but you have no idea, before the skies open and all makes it very clear, causations are not only within your own sphere, somebody says no and will disappear, you then have to ask whose fault it was then, maybe you were the one who could not be a friend, but maybe you are also the one who asks this question after going away, you wanted so much that all should have stayed, but all is not you and you are not all, after feeling so big you feel now very small, the abyss has opened but it's mouth is still closed, nothing to force, neither to choose, you think what you have was once very lost, but indeed it was always so very close, too close and too far apart, makes you thinking makes you smart, makes you to sing and makes you to make art, but songs are meant to be sung to not fall apart, give in and follow your heart, it told you once how you can take it, now you have to make it, speaking loud and speaking clear, what I feared has not disappeared, was not there at all, at least not in you, was myself that could not speak the truth, I am looking at you and now know you are me, behind is the real behind I should see, and if I see behind I see also me, I know the room and can lock up with my key, can step out and step in again, can have enemies as well as friends, can have endings and beginnings as well, can cause and also can break all spells, if it is a dream I don't want to wake up, maybe it already has taken too much, but then again I forget all horrors so fast, and at the end there is something that lasts, what it will be I still have time to explore, come with me, you, which I so much adore.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX IV

A dream I dreamt, a nightmare it seemed, I was going through, but at the end it was not you, it was me all along, even my friend was me so long, I don't know, still don't know but something I saw, I don't know, still don't see but I disagree with the me I see in me, outside it is, solitude is bliss, but not with me, I do not need to see the other in me, me in the other, I don't want to be bothered with something that is only a fictitious idea of a fear I only hear in my head till I am dead, feeling sad because of my dream of the other, even if I want her, even if it is all true, the me in the other makes me blue, makes me disappear, makes me shut my mouth, brings down the love, angry feelings and misunderstandings, I cannot handle it, but I can handle something quite well, it is a story I can tell, it goes like this: once I thought my live through the eyes of the other, small little sample that takes in my sisters and brothers, could be another story as well: the thinking of the other brings us to our own hell, a story to be told: no means no, can't deny your irritation consequences of the manifestation, hidden secrets that came back to reality, fighting it again but I was too blind to see, still blind but in this land the one-eyed man is king, stumbling on this path which no one gone before, built up a room opened up a door, the key is there however don't know how it was created, maybe I stopped the way how to pretend shit, a small step and small present it was, but looked in disgust and that is the cause, that I thought I have to give everything up to get your love, but didn't got nothing just a small thing, a lesson, a lesson I seemed I learned too well, give you a present and burn in hell, give nothing at all and you are strong and tall, and after all these days of pain it is for nothing after all, but that reminds one only to something still back there, and first things first, was me I was most scared, and was me who wished the wish, and was me who haunted my own kiss, was me all the time and no one else, who would have knew what only helps, a dream I dreamed a nightmare it seemed but made it reality to see the you and me and the me is only I can see.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX V

I'm not totally sure, did I found the cure, woke up from a dangerous dream, now I am thinking do I still, dreaming a dream within a dream, you heard the angry mob, are you giving in, do you think you can still "swim", in air, all seems falling, but it is maybe only them who are falling down, don't have to sing the same song, sang my song anyway too long, now I made it nearly to the point that everybody I loved has gone, leaving me because I wanted to see, but I only saw me in the others and forgot about the key to sanity, at least my sanity that would look from you insane to me, yes wanted to be beloved, but nobody can force love, yes had desires to get rid of, but either was hatred or had to take my hat off, all in my dreams, sometimes nightmares when I think to fight, but there is not left or right, getting myself out of sight, keeping responsibilities like in the night, shouldn't be seen but everybody keen, at least I thought so, maybe I am still not at my goal, maybe therefore I am still here, with fear with you, but what else could one do, the law has been shown, and I am grown, there are the ones who leave me, if I am still too blind to see, living the dream, the dream of a king, but dying alone, being like a stone, is the only thing I won, at least I would see it when I am done, for, keeping it to the core, the fear to forget, but these are your responsibilities and these are the ones I set, up, last cup, before going one step further, I am the worst hurter, call it whatever it is really belonging too, I never knew, never will know, but again it is not cold, not like snow, it is nothing as only a dream, wanted too much so you wanted to be a king, but it was pretending, dancing with yourself, inside the shelve, inside the hidden plane, but you don't want to get back there again, don't need to, just have to find it if I am still in a dream, if I still need to swim to prevent drowning, or if I better should have wings so I can fly downhill to the place where everything started, my place I know so well, there is the thing I fear the most, there is the cause, but before I need to pause asking the real important questions, like who am I making these confessions, who are you I am talking too, said it is not a dream where I am singing my song, but then again maybe you are real and I am wrong.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX VI

Else all will fail, it is going the wrong way, but there is not right way anyway, so everything is going the right way, anyway, just a matter of perception, a matter of taste, all is going to waste, a hazard and a gift, for us to keep them alive, a gentle touch for the soul, gets shattered out of control, but the waves keep spinning back, taking you of track, now the way is lost and the war has come, but one gaze into the other way, not there what needs to be stayed away, come here and take, make it happen and let it sink in, into the killzone, way too much to lose for you here, better get out, better get out fast, nobody is save, and you too, you will be taken into the blue, just while you chose, I will hit you, hit you with the fist, hit you fast, will make it last, here it is my little present, no time to pretend, hitting strong hitting fast, will kill you at last, all want to make the kill, but it will be me not you who will make the kill, make the kill, make a will, into a wish into a manifestation of the dream, sanitation of what we want to feel, the hands which takes the live, the hands which are searching for the luck of the knife, you heard it once, you heard it again, now you cannot help falling insane, feel the pain, feel the pain, yes you are hurt, but so am I, will kill your alibi, will uncover the truth, behind the sheets, behind the bed which made you sad, I will kill you, fucking mad, fucking sad, trying to convince me but I will not regret, you just another power who gave up the power to take me to the tower, a great view indeed, but you planted a demons seed, and I am desperately in need, but I will not chose the one I love, I chose the one I hate, I will know who I hate the most, I will know who is my host, the flowers from hell, made the spell, keep trying to tell, the story of the sorry, ones that haunt, make you spawn, calm down, calm down, lie down, lie down and sleep, sleep forever, never, I say never, I will kill you, if this is a dream and I thought it was not, I will not stop, will find you and I will kill you, but maybe, just maybe I am still talking with myself and hate to tell, hate to tell you I am still in the blue, still with you, what can we do, just look, there is a way, into the dream or out, whatever, we can't stop now.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XVII

He was a hero, while he did so many things wrong, in the end, he was strong enough and moved along, he is the one, he saved him and saved her as well, but this is not the story I want to tell, this is the story of the betrayal, he believed in her and she made him living in hell, well, it was not her but him into it, he said go to hell and he said it well, he casted the spell, it made him locked up in prison where no one could tell, who he was and who he will become, he waited, he waited long, he was strong enough to wait that long, and finally he became free, he wanted revenge but he waited again, wandered through a trench like a worm in pain, he waited nearly becoming insane, he committed crimes just not to think at it all again, but he decided the right thing to do, to save an innocent you, to save an innocent child and mother, to save the innocent sisters and brothers, but he dreamed the dream that one day there will be a revenge, he could not make any sense, out of that in his head, but it was a dream and could not be stopped till a given time on the clock, which was the time of a desperate cry, something he wished for but needed to lie, you are thinking about these things, you hear they are similar, and while you are hearing that these words are so similar, you are opening a door, you are opening the door of your house, you are opening the door of your house and look down below, you look down below and see, you look down below after you opened the door of your house, you think about things while you are looking down and they appear before you, you see how they are silent, you see what they stand for, you look back to your room and ask if anybody is there, maybe it is but not yet as somebody like you scared, you look down and see what thing you are thinking of, dark suits and women in white, stopped in the conversation as they recognized you, you see that they are here and they are no good, you still don't give in, you move your first feet out of the door, then the other, you grab their hands and you are saying your both names, you know that they are worse than worst, you know that there is no forgiveness, no excuse, you see that this is not another room, you see it is just another room in your room, they are already here, maybe they were already here, maybe they want to make things clear, don't fight, don't fight, not yet, these are the monsters which turn the sky blue, but they are just the fear in you, now the sky is in a different blue.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXX VIII

My mind is fucking explosive, however, I try but I always miss, please oh please give me one more kiss, I adore you so much but I just get the fist, trying to throw away all in the garbage can, I tried to get you but it seems I can't, get away from the feelings that takes us apart, I know I pretend but I am not really trying that hard, give it in and make me the leader, I give everything but I just want to see her, without giving anything at all, I am just one big junk of taking it all, I believed that the thing inside me, tried to convince me that it is the key, it is but not the room I want to as far as I can tell, now I am seeing I am burning in hell, you live there as well, no need to laugh or cry about, we just got our heads out of the cloud, no doubt, something which is stronger, something which lasts longer, is indeed we, always has been, just a different scene, a different mood is part of us is, in, started climbing, on the top, on the top we wanted to be, to get out of the misery, but the mountain climbed us, now we are on the back of the stars, dark as the night, with the only sound from the nightingale, it just tells our tale, again and again, I know you my friend, keep trying to get my hand, will miss you, will miss me as well, where is my mind going, I am always on my mind, getting out of hand, like a storm nothing I can do, at least it seems so, maybe I did not knew, that I am in chaos and confusion reigns, no wonder that it drives us insane, no wonder that one gets pissed of this reality, with all the things shaking us but we do not know, trying to keep it together, but nothing turns to the better, everything rather turns to the worse, driving my thoughts to the forbidden fruit, somewhere hidden in the very youth, no way to address these ideas you have given me so soon, but now it is a burning wound, try to make it heal, but the word is now too often said and makes me feel, to get away but simply ignoring it, but it smells like shit, can't be ignored, or is there a way, maybe just to betray oneself with something else, but will keep getting back, a different lack, a will to be blind, no one wants to find, just try to be kind when you want to snap your neck, like he said, don't be afraid, there is nothing you can do, but he is a fool, cause nothing compares to me and nothing compares to you.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX IX

Forgot my scarf, have to get it back, the ceremony just starts, I think I will be late, without me it cannot begin, however, there will be never an end, wanted to have an enemy but made him my friend, blood between the legs shacking me up, I cannot lift anything up, I am sinking down but you said it is just a fantasy, need to get back where I started to see the one I used to be, didn't said a word, nor one other did, made it by myself but this secret I don't want to keep, get butchered next in line, let's see when you phantom what is nigh, I tried to get a friend but all what I was looking for was an alibi, was not there, no fault of mine, there is no law in a state of crime, get back you are out of the line, all the masses behave like a swine, in dirt you feel safe, and indeed you are, making the gold to become a wave, everybody searching for the golden star, I am also back, here I am, now I am dressed as I should, dinner in castles or churches is all I could, do it now and do it right, no way this is getting over without a fight, the words are jumping out of the night, wanted to hear but I do not like, me, he and she, where is the key, the bleeding makes me killing, the damn anger which comes with innocence, full chain of causations but they don't make any sense, tried to ignore it but did not worked out, now I am back with the head in the clouds, there you are too feels better here, not to think about what does not disappear, we all do not know what it is and what it is like, but going there is like a long long hike, to the bottom which is the top, to the very small which is a lot, up and down, up and down, crown to the head, head putting down, oh god, it is so big, full of anger which does not fit, into my head what is it all about, damn, not even save when the head is in the cloud, hello, hello, is someone there, I wanted to be alone but I am so scared, can't flee what is inside the soul, and price to be paid after all, would have I known, this and that, maybe there would have been a different path, but looking forward just really means looking back, I keep myself out of the track, record which spins me round and round, it is indeed more like a sound, you can hear it too if you look close enough, the words are strong so start to laugh, it is better and it is good, we just do not feel so much in the mood, yes we are getting it good, just jump up and go back again.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX X

No way forward, no way back, turning left, turning right, walls around that makes you hard to breathe, but who anyway wants to see, too complicated things to know, heat of the sun the cold from the snow, makes everything disappear into thin air, but the clouds make us scared, make the scares, we are not anymore the ones who we are, frantic oscillations between the extremes, there is always a god, nothing in between, please don't be angry I love her, but I know we really are saying it is our mother, the father is hidden too deep, all his thoughts we could not keep, just the plus and minus of a natural law, makes you feel the claws, makes you feel the anger and the fear, after the anger the fear appears, wisdom is guiding but the clay had been drying, out and in, for everybody a win it seems, but only a win for them not for you, but what I am talking about you have no clue, well some things you can't tell, but only feel, and here the feeling is turning into a killing, spree, oh please, not me not me, I am alone, I am alone, need to die, I need to die, oh why oh why, please o god no, please o god no, it is a sign simple like a whole, it is a word that has stolen us all, it is so many different things that we are still within, keep giving in, does not matter anyway, stay betrayed, stay as a slave, freak out or stay cool, the fool is still you, you feel it now, in you right foot you feel it if you hear well enough, it wants to jump up to the stars, but it is forbidden, will stay hidden, no problem at all, if you are not strong than you are small, what a weird comparison between weakness and not being tall, can it be that after all, it is just the height of the pressure, it is a form of measure, who the hell we are as well, am I still in a dream dreaming, dreaming a feeling, dreaming of me and you, symbiotic to the core, I hate and I adore, so hardcore, so very hardcore, only bricks and no doors, sleepwalking on the roof, please be careful, could be painful, waking up and falling down, in the middle of the fall you realize no dream at all, what just happened, are we already falling, too close to the stars, too close with the wars, needed to wake up but at the same time, maybe, when I wake up I will slip and fall, fall and end it all, please give me your hand, don't want to fall, are we sleeping at all, reality seems not what it used to be.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XI

Put your big bell in your sack, now get angry and sit back, enjoy the show, rolling stone, cars drive to neverland reaching but all home-alone, thank god, all means a lot, nothing else matters, mechanisms that kept in a shelter, take now the bag with the big bell, throw it on the street and don't ask when, all is falling apart, accidents that make you smart, make you dumb, make you sad, make you mad, damn cars that start now a war, with me, he, she, fuck, need to get it back, need to get back this sack, here it is my friends, nothing happened and I was just loud, forgive me, I was not able to see, I don't see anymore, feelings are blind and the guts are in the core, of my body and soul, which lost control, which gains control, through the large and the small, here take this bag, see how heavy it is, please blow me a kiss, wanted something else, but nobody can help, with my mouth closed, where the wind blows, fuck it, I will throw it again away, does not make any sense, does not make me remember the things I wanted to believe, oh I still believe, give me your hand, take me to the promised land, how, this is not the place I was thinking of, not below and not above, simple tricks that trick my mind, you are my enemy but I treated you like a friend, come on over, let's talk a little bit about this sack, a big bell which makes anyone mad, I am so glad, that you came, but now you need to go but hopefully you are soon back again, needless to say, I am the one who is going, you are staying, it is like a betraying, saying you did it but it was me all the time, keep making the same crime, like biting into lime, lemonade that makes me sad, concrete and false, or unclear and right, everything out of sight, keep up the light, so that I find the place you are wondering, about, now, look up, a cloud, a shadow, a bed oh no, don't want to see, need to wake up to feel, but it is dangerous as maybe it will be the fall, but staying in dreams does not mean anything at all, for you, for me, need to keep, the ledge, the abyss, the small place on the knife, on the house the corridor and the angry wives, the horny man, the lovers and the friends, is it insane that we maybe should still stay within this dream.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XII

Into this dark hole we have to put in our hands, behind the hole a secret to be found from never-neverland, a surprise like an electric shock, we wanted nothing from you but got a lot, stings around this round borderline, could not help but scream in pain, need to get the message across but don't know anymore which way I chose, take the water and make the hole bigger, maybe we then fit in there, don't touch the dangers which are inside this blackness, nothing else than pure sadness, and a danger don't forget, if you forget you will surely regret, your decision to be not careful enough, will get you a few more scars, weird monster machine, it wanted to lose but actually wins, why it has to be touched nobody knows, maybe it's fate maybe it's about laws, maybe dynamics that are fed well within a week, maybe a memory that you forever will keep, maybe years and seconds are all the same, maybe by luck maybe because of a game, you played a long time ago and still play it but just on a different field, maybe you should live but you are actually got killed, maybe the difference is no difference at all, maybe indeed the tall is the small, maybe it is about the width and not about if thin or not, maybe it is something that you forgot, maybe something I forgot, oh my god, eternal sins making a play at a stage nobody can see, who is deciding what it should be, on the stage with the hate and rape, yes, let's disintegrate this play, it is a dream that slowly fades away, but there is the awakened who will fall once he hears the call, how to grab something at all, if you can't see what you can actually hold on, to, you, to, me, flee you fool.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX XIII

See you want to have it all, but you gave it away even after one short day, see you think about me all the time, but instead of drinking wine, you drink the blood of an unknown god, see you are asking for more and more, still you pretend to be happy but most of the time you are bored, see you want that I get away from you, but without me you will never get out of the blue, see you acting as I am the one to blame, but it is you who reaches to neverending fortune and fame, see you always saying I come by surprise, but it is you who is asking me daily if I will rise, see you call me dark in the sun and bright in the night, but I am nothing of this and you can't imagine that I actually smile, see the horror in your thoughts are your own and not about me, but you always fighting and would never agree, see all that has happened you blame on me, but it was you who went away from my home and through also away the key, see you are asking for more space and time, but I am innocent while you are doing the crime, see the only thing you are believing in is your sin, but it is for me only a ghost and less than nothing, see I take your hand but you scream full of fear, but it is you who thought bad about me and there is no need to shed tears, see I am always around you but always ignored, don't pretend to be happy if you are so bored, of life and death, only a dream can tell, which is heaven and which is hell, see you are believing that all makes sense, you maybe right but you just cannot comprehend, see the stories which needed to be told, are far from being new and far from being old, see the last step has soon to be taken, maybe it is into the abyss or maybe you awaken, see this final step is not mine but yours, however you left your home and you locked all your doors, see there is something you cannot see, it is in front of you but you still disagree, see what in front has been and always will be, the past is playing rhymes and you still don't like it, see, the dream which is ending has me in it, maybe you die or maybe you fit, see can't tell what step you will take, one is to earth and one is to bed, see I am not here but you look at yourself, nobody here to ask you for help, see the dream is the mirror which dreams you into, maybe it turns up to the sky or will dive into blue, see the dream is king, the dream I am, the dream is constantly changing sense, there is no can, there is only a can't, here in this wonderland.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX XIV

I hear your anger through various means, but it is mine it seems, I hear the words come down like rain, but what they are saying I seem not being able to understand, the earth is wet and soon become to dirt, moved too much and made me hurt, tremors shaking me to the bone, I want you by my side as I can't be alone, try to make it work so we both will not separate, but there is no love only the hate, was me who caused us to this fate, what should I do else as disintegrate, implode and explode both seem the same for me, I lost my home and also lost the key, so even if I find the way back, there is something that I lack, don't come back you are saying it is my house now, the only thing you have is the sky with all the clouds, you left me and now I will not let you in, once I lost but now I win, the procedures found you do not know, I made them in darkness guess for whom I was doing it for, now you are saying it kills you instead, but I was good and was not bad, just had no choice and now here I am, want to be your lover not your friend, will make you hurt so you understand, that what I want you can't comprehend, look deep enough and I am lurking in the dark, it is the wound it is Kain's mark, you scream when you come near to me, but I am the one who is alone to see, so I do well what you wanted me to do, don't forget I am also you, you are also me but that you forgot a long time ago, now my heart is burning like a son and yours like snow, both feel the same but reasons are different, there is no can only a can't, no choice you have to make me feel, but live again what was for me real, now like a dream and indeed it seems, life is but a dream, within a dream, but it is my dream which I am dreaming you within, you want to wake up then you will realize that nothing is like it seems, you may wonder how everything is connected like the stars, like a zodiac sign you will know who you are, who you be, and what you are not, do you have what I've got, it seems so little but is a lot, wake up from the dream like from a shock, you seeing fast and seeing it all, it makes you believe that it is your final call, but for whom the bell tolls you don't know at all, still in a dream but you think you are not, do you hear the ticking of a clock, a countdown a counting a fluid piece, you are in a dream because you still something missed.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XV

I heard you saying I am a trainwreck and maybe you are right, but this is now my time and there needs to be a fight, however, who is the friend and who is the foe it seems that I don't remember anymore, anger and hate like fluid in pipes, surprising that it is so easy for me to like, the way it goes under my control, but what the fluid is I do not know at all, white stripes looking down on my skin, there is the fist and here is the gin, don't know anymore if outside or within, guts hanging somewhere outside the skin, put it in, put it in, but probably not mine, wanted to think about it while drinking some wine, but so sweet like an iron fist, it is blood and it comes like jizz, pumping and pumping who would need it to control, once a bottom to close it but someone who stole, the closest thing I have and now it is gone, be careful this step brings you out of balance, need to move on so that I can enhance, brings back a next chance, for love and hate all caught in romance, in a dark deadly night above an abyss the dance, missing it out is my can, making it forward a can't, where is the next save step within my thinking, you are so hard and makes everything shrinking, but it makes all clearer as well, there is the save space for the next step so that I do not fell, and move forward with blood in my mouth, wanted to go east, but have to turn south, there is the sign on the west, on the north someone screams, nothing is actually what it seems, gets darker and darker the more I try to make it through, if the darkness would disappear the sky would be blue, is there actually any step possible anymore, without falling down and not being able to open up the door, open up the abyss jumping down to another dream, I know he said it would be begin, anew, you know what it is all about, head still somewhere else up in the cloud, looking through the darkness which falls down so deep, but there is a secret I have to keep, where it is standing who I should ask, need to decide soon better be fast, as even where I am standing it will not last, go forward one next step, if not taken it is one step back, and behind you is nothing what it seems, the fear of a dream within a dream.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX XVI

I feel the one who is dreaming me, it is something that I cannot see, it is inside and makes me feel, it is the one who is so real, I am but only what it says, I try to get away but fail, it does everything before I do, I wanted me but it is like you, as once the sky was red but then it turned to blue, the sky is blue because of you, I just assume that is the way you dream my dream, so nothing is like what it seems, can't control what you are saying, constantly you are betraying, what I think I am inside, but there is so much I need to hide, from you but all that is a lie, I thought I need an alibi, it is just you who wants it done, I am the loser and you have won, as I am not in the driver seat, all that I wanted I can't keep, don't know your reasons don't know your plan, it seems there is nothing that I can understand, what I am dreaming within your dream is set, a something that a dream forgets, wakes up but is still dead, no wonder that we feel so sad, it is a thing that makes the choices, it is the thing that calls the voices, it is the thing who never sleeps, it wants a secret that I can't keep, once promises than lies, there is only one thing and it has a price, behind the tree the wall it hides, what I am it does not like, no reason or need for any fight, can be dumb and can be bright, take it hard or take it light, take it from the other side, never able to turn the tight, the dream like a river that takes you down, in a dream a dream can drown, coming out the dream I was born, being something like the prodigal son, but who has who tell me, I am too blind to see but you are too, seeing a dream is seeing like you, being like me is the dream you dreamed, nothing is like the way it seemed, don't know your reason and don't know your rhyme, maybe the pearls indeed I have left falling into the swine, pit and pat, and this and that, the words are different seem so mad, made off, take a laugh, take a hit, make you fit, make you aware, pretty scared, damn too unaware, still not fair, but I am pushing, pushing away, no need that I am betrayed, I am able to feel, as am I just the dream to make it real.

Not a Dream XXXXX XXXXX XVII

Already falling or am I still on the edge, can't look back as too much hate, of the victims I killed while I was thinking that I am still in an innocent state, don't want to believe that this is the fate, of the awakened, see me, breaking down, too much feels like to drown, below and above, the abyss and the stars, don't do this to me, I was not able to see, I was sleeping in a state, someone else dreamed my way, what is there in this dreamless dream, is nothing what I like to see, sitting on the bomb, explosion from beyond, nobody knew, including myself, the dream was telling me that it needed my help, the help I am but I got confused who was the slave and who gave the command, it is not a help from a feeding hand, nearly going insane but than again, there is nothing of me at all, just different emotions which tell me who I need to call, hello, hello, somebody there, maybe there is but the truth is too much so I got scared, wait, now also the me is falling apart, just the powers which fighting and making the heart, making the feel, making me to kneel, down, further down, up and further up, is it still the dream that makes me care, that makes the nightmare, that makes myself, to help somebody else, to help whom, in which way and why, only one soul and two lies, me the one and it the other half, the soul the outside which laughs, or cries or does not do anything at all, can't comprehend what is outside me and drops the ball, affecting with a poison with no remedy, want to know but don't like what I need to see, too much of this chaos which is well organized, all the secrets and all the lies, I am telling myself and do not even know why, don't know what to do so I am falling in line, as all the others it seems, but even if it is the case the question is still if I am living the dream.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XVIII

Good night my son, you woke up but don't be scared, now rest again I will take care, you have seen too much and this was not good for you at all, just do the things I told, no need to fight here is nothing of you, all that I want will eventually come true, you got confused and this is no surprise, all the people are living a lie, it is actually that what they are doing can't be done as well, but it is not in one voice I will tell, what needs to be done, is not your choice as I am the one, who really is there is no doubt, all my reasons are within this big cloud, up in the sky and down in the abyss, there is the wish there is what you miss, you can't see it as it is my own dream which is not yours, I am opening up the rooms and I also lock the doors, what you are seeing is far beyond your control, don't forget I have made you after all, and something made me and made the one before, one large string of reasons that only have one goal, what it is and how to get it cannot be controlled, by me is the blind and you will have to see, free yourself is nothing what makes sense, a dream which is dreamed cannot comprehend, what is really there you just feel it right in your guts, indeed you were right that something was written in the stars, my world that needs to be build, a land full of honey and milk, a land I want to be from the very first day, and if I don't get it than better start to pray, as I do not bargain neither do the others, you can still call them sisters and brothers, but their will is like mine and their dreams are still creating the dream, nothing is what it seems, nothing is like what it seems, you are the dream within a dream.

A Dream XXXXX XXXXX XIX

Was hiding in the closet, was bigger than it used to be, was crawling around, don't stand up or something will get free, will come and take you by surprise, you are crawling and that is how you hide your eyes, down below, don't look up, move on from corner to corner, wish you would be born here, but you are not, looking for a god, seeing only yourself and somebody you want to save or who wants to help, corner after corner, can't deny that I did it for her, she did it for me, closed my eyes to not see, but you know, you very well know, you are so high up when you are so down below, making the last stand, it is reading your mind, it is your mind, there is no escape from reasoning, wanted to have one very precious thing, the fluid is moving and you are on top, feeling the waves that makes you to stop, and dive in and swim below, drown in the sea make the heart like the snow, break in the doors and embrace the cold, you are on this rollercoaster so what do you know, it is not you it is deep down below, making the thing which is your very reality, don't come near there is no way how you could see, it gives you up and you then disappear as well, but there is another cast, there is another spell, made within your own dream you were dreaming in, born from a wish can make you the queen or the king, it is the dream which is dreaming the dream, nothing here is what it seems, I come closer and even if everything tries to avoid, past this all: there is another void, another black hole sun that sucks you in, this time there is the chance that you could win, just one little more step, no regret, and you are there, don't be scared, what you saw and will see is the twist of a fucked up reality, don't be scared, come with me, the river is wild but you do not have to obey, it goes away, even a dream can deny the dreamers dream, come closer soon you see what and why you really think.

Not a Dream within a Dream XXXXX XXXXX XX

Here I am, sleeping, I am dreaming, I woke up in a dream , it is me who woke up, still in the dream but remembering one thing, while I was a dream within a dream, dreaming a dream to dream the dream, about the dream that dreamed me, about a dream that dreamed it`s dream, I dreamed within, dreamed as it was my dream, but it was a dreamers dream, dreamed about the dream of the dreamers dream, it dreamed within, and dreamed a dreamers dream, it caused so much pain to obey somebodies other dream, it caused so much victims to make the dream a reality, no need to stay so I came back and look here at me, sleeping, seems I am dreaming, dreaming about a dreamers dream which dreamed me, I was on top but it was a river I was on, the dreamers dream river that made me shiver, that made emotions which I do not understand, so in my dream I used it as a helping hand, to comprehend, but not the promised land, something else: it was the dreamers dream river, a connection with the dream

on the dreamers dream river,

below indeed is nothing what we thought to

be it seems,

but the fear of a dream within a dream

no need to feel betrayed,

I am still able to feel,

as I am just the dream to make the dreamers dream real.