

Unnecessary Adventures?

51-15

Prologue

I know it is the strongest
It should not go weaker
I will get weaker
If it gets weaker

There is nothing to hope anymore
I've got everything
I've got the path
As I've got the goal

Indeed, but I fear there is something I left
When I woke up
It is there, I know it, I need to find it
I can find it, as we are free

Indeed, I know
I know very well
But I am no coward
And we are together
Once three, but now free

We know
We will come

We will never get lost
Together we are the strongest
Even if we fail, we will win

It is the missing part

We will see
If it is, it is
If it is something else
Then we will see the else

The most dangerous game
What do you hope for?

You want to look somewhere else
It will hurt you
This is not real
It is a dreamer's dream

It is not there
Never was
You looked at it
So, you already know

I am here

Maybe we get lost

There is no failure
But it will be difficult
The vision gets blurred
You will see and do something

Missing an illness
That it is!

That will be not true
You cannot go this path
Without the help
You always get lost

If we get lost
We come back here
If we get back here
We will think about it

Yes, it is

Fighting without losing
Fighting without winning

We also bring in the surplus
This will be the other side

There is not the one without the other
So strong

We can do it

Yes

I am interested, it is a temptation, I know
I believe I will do something that some would call stupid

Who knows, we will die anyway

Responsibilities
But if I do not know what to think
Who should know it

Yes, but could be more
Could be something else

We will see
Currently I am more in line to make it more exciting

Well, I learned some things about it
Things I should not know

You are right
Was showing something to me
But there is also bad in it
Who could possibly bring both together
And should I take it still

Indeed, it is
Why not fighting

But you already know
No need to go this way
Everything is clear

If we bring it in

Both connected

In both ways

Getting back?

But you already know

But it is stupid!

Could still be stupid

But you already know

Maybe you don't want it

Really?

Rather don't want to know

Clearly it is your decision

You are afraid
Lot to lose

Maybe something else comes in
Who said I will go the normal path

Indeed, just the question
The relations
The near and the far

What did I lost, through this revelation

It cannot come back as before

I don't even know who we are
Why we are talking this way

What life do I want to live
Obviously, I am in a crisis

Indeed, I am looking too much to the outside
There is always both
Why should I think I am now something else
These thoughts bring me down

Nevertheless, the new words do come to me
I can hear them
But who knows

Oh yes, I remember well
I want to clean the house
But I can't, it stays out of control
Everything breaks, I know
The fear cripples
The lust diminished
Where to go
I know it
Still the anger is strong
I fear if I do not let it out it will hurt me

But for you there is only one path

Making you dead will not help
There is the goal
You see it
There!

Your dependence

I could

We are three and therefore free
You are talking with yourself
There is only one now
Maybe you don't want to make some stupid decision

That you have chosen by yourself

Such an awful truth
But it also saved you
The anger
Remember

True, but seems also that it does not work the other way either
Only one right way, yours

There is a trap I do not see I think

Maybe
But then again, what do you see?

Maybe just the fear of a trap

There is no trap

We can only trap ourselves

Ready to get trapped?

Ready!

Looking Away

Hfmmm ... I see ... there it is (It does not matter)

You
Don't have sex anymore with women
There is no blowjob
Forget about the ass
Constant struggles with ordinary things
The kids don't like you
Somebody is always better
They earn more money
The wife is not happy
Everybody is sad
Pressure from everywhere
No friends at all
Thousand things you should do
Nothing works
All keeps failing
Pushing you
:
:
So
:
:
What if you
:
:
Get the best sex that you want
Get the best food you could get
Go to the best parties you can find
Never work again
Filthy rich
Dance through the night
Beautiful women
The best wife
The best kids
The best house
The best ideas
Everybody thinks you are great
Everybody wants you
Climbing the highest mountains
And climb it down again
Climb all the time
Go to Coffee shops whenever and wherever you want
Don't care about anything
:
:
It would not make any difference
I said it
I mean it
It is the outside and what you feel comes from the inside

Confusing, depressing, with a spark of hope, let`s look further ... there... (The two door keepers)

It is said there is a door which was made only for you
But you don`t open it
If you would open the door
There is a wall behind it
The door is the trap to believe
Something is behind the door you are thinking
Indeed, there is something behind
But it is behind you
Not behind the door
The door keeper sees it
But he would not tell

Why he didn`t tell me, you ask
Because without him the door would be opened
It is the door keeper standing there who is the cause that the door is not opened
But is he the door keeper of the door you saw
It is said that from his perspective
You are the door keeper
Behind yourself is a door as well
Both are misunderstanding each other which door they guard
Both serving each other
To focus on the other
Never being able to see the door which are for them

What they would find behind their door you ask
Nothing they not already know
They know
But want to forget
But can`t

So, they are looking for a door keeper
So that they never will see again
At the end, before they die
The door keeper goes away
Now they have to face the strange
But now it is too late

They should not have focused on the other.

Confusing again, quite dangerous already, ... where am I, what`s there above ... (The rose)

I saw the rose
Weakening under time
So beautiful at the beginning
Then comes the end

We have nothing in common, so don`t get sad, the rose says

What`s there ... on the ground ... (Full of Power)

The body full of power
Looking there
Fantasies enough to be spared

Spinning thoughts, foggy now, where to go, ... (The Circle)

Why always the circles
He asked into the sky
There is no rhyme and reason
There is also no why

A back and forth, it comes and goes
Like the waves following the moon
But what in his dreams the picture shows
He will know very very soon

I wish the world would be a straight line
And everything would be mine
It would be heaven and not hell
A world that always shines

His wish was granted but now he lives
In constant straight clear lines
Don't know the good, don't know the bad
Don't know any of the signs

From outside it seems he had the greatest luck
But if one would look into his soul
He does not give a single fuck
His heart is damn too cold

Once like the flame I have been
It burned too much for me
But now it is too cold in here
Why nobody can set me free

His wish was granted once again
Now circles came in time
My god the circles they feel fine
Straight lines make me insane

Happy about what was his lack
He lived his life on time
The one and only who came back
From the land of the straight line

Circles, straight lines, ..., are they thoughts of mine, ... (Afterwards)

Seeing the saviour
But just using it as an excuse to break the law
Now you need to be saved again
Before you could have done much more

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Within the Fog ... up there ... buildings ... (The Great City)

As it should be I am not with you anymore
My ancient Greeks
Looking back to what has happened
But this time, I saw it with my own eyes

This time I saw it as you saw it
Still the time is different
So only the Earth, the sun and the wind
We have in common, but it may be enough

It is for me at least
I am going there
Will not take long
As with wings one travels fast

At the arrival the heat welcomes me
The sun much nearer
The light so clear
You can see deep down everything

Like snakes we crawl inside
Cramped, waiting to arrive
Each one has its own destination
But most of us go to you, great city

Suddenly masses as well ... weird place ... all very powerful ... (The Meeting with the Gods)

We all are waiting for the entrance to be opened
In the hot sun, we stand in a queue
Be patient, we will get in
Then, our journey continues

How long did we waited for it
But no, we planned and now we get it
This is the result of our efforts
It started here, long ago, so we should take a look

But not now, still the queue is long
And we are exposed to the hot sun
But there are trees that gives us shade
A reminiscence of a good fate

The doors open, but not for us
We still will wait here, time will come
So long we waited, but only a short time now
The entrance opens to the old ideas

There it is, but differently
The entrance does not tell us to lose all hope
No, it tells us something different
This was the beginning, not the end, where all started

All came from here, all started from here
My friends, let`s not hesitate to see where we are coming from
We heard the stories, we saw the old rocks
They did not told us anything, but this is the place where we will see

The ones before us came this way
And we are now going it too
See, there is the ghost of wine
Speaking always the truth

In front of us the mountain
On top of it the palace which we want to see
Which has told to be the place
And we all feel it, it is true

The ones who came with us are slow
They get distracted from it
The whine and the theatre
But not we, we know we need to get up above
To the gods

There are the ways
All are coming up today
We will search for our own
Walking like as we are carrying the sun

They hold the truth to themselves
They made the oath that they will help
See this is the path we are going up
No fear of an end, it's just the start

Behind we find what was not us
It hindered everyone to pass
But they got the idea, afraid they were
But not us, as we have heard their words

There is no holy water that can keep our faith
No need for us to act like brave
They did what we now do not need to do
We go above, so that we know it too

A fortress seems behind the gate
Above the rocks of the lion's head
Further above the goal they passed
It will not be forever, but it will last

So, all come, we know it can be done
Here is the Herold, we are his sons
The daughters coming with us as well
We are like heaven, we are like hell

Slippery the stones, at least it seems
But reckless we will stretch our skins
It does not matter how cold or hot
What they gave is more than a lot

See the second gate emerged
It has on his left and right the words
The one we know and what we are fighting for
It is the victory that opens this door

Now come we are so near the ones
If they would be imaginary or just like these stones
Reality or not they brought us here
We are the strongest, as we don't know no fear

What they have said, our heart believed
And through the time they made us heed
With their ideas they will us feed
Let's step now in, we will not bleed

Let us think ... the tragedy of our existence
... Fills us also with joy
 It has to be that way
And it has not to be that way

Whatever happens
Happens for a reason
Reasons we know
Reasons we don't know

But the ones we are following
They gave us one way
One way which we now follow
Followed for so long

They showed it to us more clearly
Now it seems like within a fog
Ruins that give us indications
We are on the right track

Once we thought it was lost
Had to be lost
Let's remember it back
There is no other way to progress

A circle they saw and had to go
A circle we all now go through
It is our choice
In both ways, so we choose

The ones who came before
And the ones which words we read
Look now over the city
Not very far is the ocean

We know what it means
We have seen it and therefore we believe
It is the need, and the desire
For it has to be different

There are we, my friends
Look the entrance is big
Much bigger than for us
But it is easy to go through

And because the door is large
Something in us can come with us
So we all have a place in there
 Oh friends, you all know what that means

Good, this makes some sense, ..., kind of a plan, ... forward therefore ... (The Labyrinth)

The plan was set up in my head
Got to check the map
Everything's clear, just straight lines
Nothing to fear, all looks fine

I start running, the city shows the way
No obstacles, everything goes my way
The lines clear, they are like the streets
On my feet, godspeed

There are circles and curves, but nothing seems wrong
Worried only that it might not take too long
I want to go, and want to go far
This is the earth, in there are my stars

Going forward, the scenery makes a change
Nothing too serious, but little bit strange
The concrete turns to mud and the street to a line
I am asking myself, is that still all fine

The walkway turns to a narrow steep
I want to stay on the path but the stance I can't keep
Suddenly I am in a forest, but it is also so nice
Is still this the truth, or already the lies

The walkway nearly disappears, where it has gone
Was this a straight line or have I been wrong
The trees are now close and the branches coming in
I wanted a line, but it now looks like a ring

The scenery is changing constantly
Slowly playing with my sanity
This all makes less sense rapidly
But I am going on and will not flee

However, the path now is lost
Only trails remain at most
Found some places for the neutral and the insane
Beautiful but weirdly places to come

More of the trees felt down
Have to jump to keep keeping on
Sometimes too low and go down on my knees
This shouldn't how it should be

The earth gets soft ready for swallowing me
It's hard for me now to be on my feet
Gets slippery every second I move
How the hell one can make it through

I started carefully and watched the map
But seems reality simply wants to forget
My plan, my thoughts, how it needs to be done
Should I stop or keeping on

Now all is hampering me to move along the path
Going on will not last
At some point the trail will disappear
This will be the time where I will start to fear

So, I am stopping and asking myself
Going on like that will eventually not help
I am lost even I do not know why
Going back, that's now the time

So I turn and think how I was getting here
The way behind me seemed to be disappeared
However, I know a few places here and there
Even lost, I will not be scared

The water is on the left-hand side
The path not lost, but tries to hide
I find the places no matter what
Memory is all I've got

Suddenly I am reaching a dead end
The trees and bushes are here to stand
No way through, I have to stop
Which sign I searched for I forgot

Going back till a similar thing I will find
Going back the other line
But nothing now seems familiar
Am I near the path or very far

The map showed it should go like a straight line
But when I was there nothing like this I can find
To the contrary all is completely wrong
But enough energy, I am still strong

Running miles but confusion stays
Is it the right or is it the wrong way
Crossroads telling me I should take their path
But only one will bring me back alive

The trees and trails are going back
Into streets and covered grass
Coming back to human reality
But the path back still I cannot see

I see some people I saw before
Now this is like an open door
They were there and now they are here
Still, I am lost, but not need now to fear

But I `need to acknowledge the fact
I still don't know where I am at
I ask the one with the half brain
Where I can go, but he's insane

He says just go this long straight line
Then you will, like me, able to find
I thank him as he helped me a lot
So will run and do not stop

On and on the path is going
Suddenly a map is showing
Interested, I am taking a look
But everything reads like an encrypted book

No paths and places there I know
No ways I think that I should go
To something I wish being there
The map reveals but I am not scared

However, wondering where I am
This is not the place and not the plan
I thought I was using it for me
I still go on, this is the key

Another map shows me again the plan
But all the places that remain
Are places never seen before
This map shows me that there is much more

O.K. I think to myself
What was the map inside the shelf
It showed an island that's for sure
Am I on the island than this is the cure

For all I know this place looks wrong
All the signs, they have been gone
Are gone because I am very far away
Once I know, I don't need to stay

I search for someone I can ask again
Can be a stranger, can be a friend
I need to get the answer now
Where is the place that I have to go

There they are, they have to know
They seem nice and are also slow
I ask how I can get off this piece
From the island I need to be released

They're telling me I thought as well
On the island since I can tell
Was going wrong even before I knew
Was lost from the beginning, that's the clue

Surprised I realized what needs to be done
They show me the way where I have to run
I go along as they told me to
The figure left, this street to go

Few I see but I follow them
They seem for me as from heaven sent
I know they are going back
Their knowledge will be not my lack

They know and therefore take the lead
Therefore, they are in the driver seat
I will follow and certainly
At some point I will be free

Over the bridge that is made of wood
I am taking another close look
Yes, there is something similar again
Now I am back and don't depend

I am heading back, know where to go
Can be now very fast, not very slow
Cause everything is right and clear
No need for worries or something else to fear

Still some unfamiliar corners but I made it through
Easy when you know how it to do
It gives the chill and gives the will
I will not stand, will not hold still

So nearly back from where I have been
If before I could have seen
Before, that I lost the track so very soon
But it's not the night, it is the noon

Will be whatever happens that's for sure
Because the sun will bring the cure
I am there and can make it always through
Because with it there is no blue

***That was good, ... right on track it seems, so much space ... I can try something longer, ... better ...
oh yes ... (A never-ending train ride through Beauty)**

A few moments before the beginning
We are not losing, we are winning
Worst still keeps thinking
But we are flying, not sinking

We ran to the door which opened the way
We want to leave, don't want to stay
No need to beg, no need to pray
We don't need money, there is no price to be paid

Afraid once, but not now and this is good
The beauty puts us in a beautiful mood
We gave the blue, never was our friend
The beauty is what heaven sent

Through endless distances we arrived at the place we want
Only a few more seconds and we start the song
All is the truth, nothing is wrong
Within this beauty we all feel so strong

But not yet, we are still waiting for
Everything is like an open door
Step in and see the beauties face
With her we all will find out of this maze

Sit down, relax, it soon will start
The only thing you need is to have an open heart
Don't be clever, don't be smart
Beauty unconsciously makes us create the art

We do not know why this will be the key
But fact is that we will get out of any misery
Climbing up high, like it is a tree
We see the world as it should be

Some of us running on the ground
Some of us flying without a bound
Some of us digging deep below
Some of us standing, as they yet do not know

But whatever we do or has been done
It does not matter now for anyone
There is the feeling we all can feel
Soft as cotton and hard as steel

The journey lures, we have the plan
Just a little bit and we are in no-mans land
Where beauty is just like the sand
So much in our own strong hands

The choice is ours we must prevail
There is no other place to sail
Without the ocean still a train is going where you want to be too
Because it is about me but also about you

But first and foremost it is about the us, the we
And now is the time that we all will see
The journey comes fast, the journey is nearly here
This path cannot be crossed by any fear

Shops and restaurants help to pass the time
But they cannot fill our hole with drunken wine
It is clear and everybody can see
The train will take us where we want to be

Everybody is excited, everybody full of hope
May this feeling never stop
It brings us far, it brings us fun
Everybody can believe, he is the one

What a ride awaits us, incredible long
During this ride I will write this song
To bring us all to where we belong
Nobody needs to speak with a curled tongue

Beauty does not know why to fight
Everything is in plain sight
We all will do, with our might
To bring the heavy into the light

Just look, we all are here
At the beginning, the very start
We are now so near
The trip brings joy in our hearts

People come and leave
But nobody's alone
Someone waiting for them at home
And no one's a thief

All is enough, for everyone
Heart gets interested, wants to roam
Only a few moments left before we go
Where summer is hot and winter is cold

Mountains will appear as majestic as they are
They are as big as the stars
But closer as stars, not away so far
To them we bring our hearts

The journey will start
It starts with the dark
A tunnel, a vision, no one knows where it goes
But everyone thinks that he knows

Alone everyone with his own thoughts
But in a good mood everyone got caught
No one can believe that it will take that long
Enough time to think for everyone

It moves and it shakes all feel it so well
But what kind of feeling no one really can tell
It's like something heavy one can sell
The buyer is beauty it makes all swell

Still within the surroundings of the what is not
Still in some spaces where there is a lot
Still in the dark occasionally
But a path to the beauty from the dirty streets

Lights are blinking but it is only the speed
We want to grasp them, but know we can't keep
It is above and below and nearly a line
Everybody's happy, everyone's fine

The view is large, all we will see
A step beyond any misery
Once so small but now we can look
Guided by sentences of the beauties book

Incredibly rivers, like seas from above
We give everything, all our love
Whoever will come, all is rescued now
With this kind of beauty, we can want so much more

It does not hold back, has everything ready
The focus clear and steady
Clean and good and organized
From this start we throw the dice

If head its good no matter what
If tale we will make all our shots
Let's stop the dice we should do both
Because with one we also the other will love

Third time the darkness, maybe comes more
But always was light afterward
Goes fast or goes slow we do not know
Everything's high, everything's low

Across the river the bridges are built
Some of them want to go with the silk
But much larger now than we think
From the high to the deep let it sink

Villages that want to get bigger
Birds that come from the river
Dust and mud the water brings
From the high to the deep let it then sink

Damns to protect the out and the in
Dependent from where you would sing
Could be a bum or could be a king
From the high to the deep let it then sink

We don't wait on what will become
We stay, we will stay, with what has been the one
The beauty prevails also in a sad song
But this not the time we think about from

Its greener here, and that is a sign
Even cemeteries looking so fine
Even houses we know will crumble in time
But beauties confess is "Everything's mine"

Men still build, you can see it everywhere
You can see it here and you can see it there
Very close it makes sense and also very far away
But our ride to beauty means that we cannot stay

To the great our will will bring us close
If we were forced or if we now chose
It is yellow like sun and red like the rose
But no colour is actually lost

The roof of the house goes up to the sky
Compared to the length it is not that high
The journey already keeps giving a blink
On what ideals the beauty about thinks

What was once the most beautiful
Is only a landmark, everything not at all
Just a glimpse of eternity
We never can be what we used to be

Fantastic and shiny the pictures emerge
Only give love, never will hurt
Everyone best, even if third
Beauty don't counts on our precious words

And just the half one can see
And only one who can see both half's of these
And only one who doesn't move would see it all
And then he only can see one fall

But there is a rising one it just has to move
It makes it different, it gives the clue
To a secret we may else could never comprehend
Everybody builds on his own place his promised land

Let it see through us

... Trainrided through the desert of the morning and the yesterday. Tomorrow never comes, independently, as we are flirting with the devils energy, who knows if it is really the case, as the lies are all around us, but this boat, this lake, the surroundings do not betray , they are speaking the truth, telling what it is, metal and organic material, together and alone, we don`'t know what it is and what it will be, even destroyed rooftops cannot say anything about the decay, it may very well the case that it is not there, it is not here actually, all is together, hopefully and horribly, what kind of wish would it be anyway, dreamt as a dream, in reality the superhorror, we all know it, the farmers are there, they sow the crops they want to have, but we don`'t know , the river is too large, it is like the lake, the lake like the sea, the sea like the land, the land like the mountains, the mountains like the space and the space like the universe, so where to stop, before the red house, why, because it looks good ? because someone else found it amusing? No, we know what to do, easy, let`s go back on track ...

We found the perfect place
The perfect seat to see
The dog with his friend
Playing in the wide wide field

The lake still not surrounded
But two kids are walking alone within the forest
A street their only guidance
But good enough, they are safe and so are we

In the distance one can see that there is something on the other side
Houses and streets, like from a painting
But this time it is better than everything
And we are able to witness the greatness of it all

We give all our hands
Holding each other to the promise
To believe that it is indeed the beauty we want to see
So we saw, so we are watching as well

Everyone here and then we stop
Not for a rest, just for everyone who wants to join
Everyone welcome in this world
Soon we will depart again, the river following us as our guide

Some of us traveling alone, they found the wilderness they seek
Some of us changing places, they know what is best for them
New and old come together
On the voyage to beauty

Steep it is sometimes
The trees don't care
Only the ones who fall
But it is not dangerous for us, everything as it should be

Then the land goes to the horizon
All green, brown and blue, with us living in this heaven
Every corner something new
Never seen before, never to be seen again

In all of it, the trees are making a forest
Reminding us that beauty can be a mass
Invitations to everyone, everywhere, anytime

A thousand lives would not suffice to see only a glimpse
But we are many, so let's take what we are looking for
There is no hold, no stop, no doubt
It is just a decision away from what we want

Tunnels in the mountains
Large machines who dig the earth
Secrets everywhere and even in the dark we see this fact
Where we thought once there is no life left, everything is in beauty

Astonishing as we go, it can't be but it is
The truth of beauty is the teacher of it all
We are giving our hands, holding each other
Telling us that now everything makes sense

The small little hill
With the big house and smaller houses
We see that there is also an even smaller one nearby
Close to the river, as it should be

The sheep are looking at this from a safely distance
But we are going there to take a look
And yes it is for some of us the new beginning
But most of us went on with the journey

The mountains upfront
In our mind wanted to be seen
To be felt, close enough to taste it
Close enough so that we can feel again

Rivers make stronger turns now
Not as big as before
Seems like an eternity for us
The hazards destroy but everything is quickly built up again

All cultivated
Even under the eyes of the white giant
No fear, as the hopes are high
Beauty has never betrayed us

Begging for what was once called innocence
The beauty tells us that it has more than enough
For today and for the future
We just need to see

And on this journey we see well
The beauty of the even smallest detail
The beauty of the largest view
Both together to make heaven a place on earth

Here it is
In all its glory showing a reason for us all
Many and one, dependent from where you want to look
But always perfect, always a myriad of beautiful scenes

We get smaller, many left as they found their place
Still people come but stopping is now seldom
The places get different, and even more beautiful
Sometimes the darkness prevails, but only a short time

It is needed we think, to see the difference to the light
And such a short darkness does not hurt but reminds
Everyone believes in it, as it is the truth
Such as the land that goes under till it disappears, but still there

We are on the journey but moving into the far far ends of the earth
Even if a lot is now left alone, it just increases the perspective
There is nothing but beauty here
We all see it and laugh, good that we now know

Once when we felt we have seen everything
The new emerges
Telling us that we can't fathom what is neigh
And we confess that it is true

When the darkness comes
We have time to think about it
A rest to appreciate what is there when it's not
So we learn the truth about necessity

Then it shows us again the relentless power
Another lake big as the ocean
Cold as the truth
So refreshing, so always new, our love

A shame that only we will see this
But these are thoughts coming from a distance
It only counts that we are seeing it
Making sense

A journey across the pillars of the earth
For us it seems so
Nothing more attractive
Nothing that can be more like that what we see

But beauty surprises everyone, again and again
Even now it plays with us it seems
This is only the beginning we realize
This is not everything, it is just something

Behind the valley, another valley and another
Still we see that the beauty is in all
And the closest ones we can see best
But part of us longs to the far away as well

The mountains shimmer through
Another beauty that gives us the wind
So that we can fly higher than ever before
A reason for a reason

If for some time the view is somewhere else
There is enough time for you to make it different again
Oceans of trees
Like waves the mountains
Would we live longer we would see that they are moving as well

Close in the nothingness
Still everything exciting
The beauty comes out behind every leaf
Even backwards means forwards here

Situations arise, in this world we can wait
Whatever happens, it happens for us
Even the worse gives rise to something new
The beauty prevails no matter what

Going with something else that moves
We will wait and help each other
We all need to go
Finding new seats in new places

No worries as it just gets better
Something you would not see
But now you do
With the others you embrace the joy

Behind everything is again something
Still all beautiful, we face it
Thinking, there is no end in this beauty
Even if we are slower than the others

They will wait
They have to wait
For us, we do not go alone
Does not matter, we all come together

Looking backwards makes us uncomfortable
So we are thinking
These places look too much back
Some places only look ahead

We change it, we change it all
Everyone should look ahead
It is the only place we will need to get
And while the later was beauty, it will be beauty again

The changes come
We all go higher and higher
As our thoughts
Looks also darker but just another type of beauty

Here, the high thoughts show their face
We simply cannot say anything but that they are beautiful as well
Too strong for us it seems
But it is not true, just different for us

One, a few of ones, takes the step
Into the fast unknown which is the top of cold mountains
What they will see, we do not know
The only thing we know is that beauty will stay, also here

We are thinking with them
Walking through the snow
Uphill the answer seems to be found
And it is true for these adventures, their truth, our truth as well

Nobody seems to be able to live here
But we see the houses built for the curious
So for us even here is the way
Can't believe but it is true

Learning from these scenes
It shows the time
A different time than we can know
Still it let us see, what beauty

Out of nothing comes the water
Clear blue and strong as the will of us
This is what we searched for
But we never would have thought it is that great

Looking left or looking right
The endless continues
The beauty continues as well
So we all are saved, we think

After the hill, another hill, then another
Only on top we can see what it means
You don't have to fear
Beauty is everywhere, behind everything

We believe it
We saw it and are happy
How wrong we thought about it
But no remorse, we see it in front of our eyes

It keeps giving and giving
We let it be
We keep seeing it
Without words but so many feelings

All together, we love each other
There was never a doubt about it
But now it manifested
Doesn't change anything as it is the truth

So silence is keeping us in
We wait
We see
Speechless
For a moment the world of words collide
Stumble and break away
We still see us, happy
This is the place
This is the way
It was right to take it
We go back where we were coming from
One moment in time

...

Then

We go lower again
As we thought
As it needed to be
You can't live above for too long

The differences need to be there
It is the beauty we can feel around
Nothing else matters
Let's do not forget

As the night comes just as the day
Different, not worse, not better
In our mind the beauty reflects
Now beauty itself, we all can see

As our thoughts circle
We feel the urge to close our eyes
How much it is
Can bring us through the night

A guiding star
We know the travel needs to end
At least to move alone again
We embrace the way it should be

In our hearts we see
In our hearts we feel
The beauty changes its faces
But is always the same

It gives hope for everyone
At the end, this will still stay
So everything stays
So nothing is lost, everything is won

There are no restless dreams anymore
We can see the place
It is everywhere but especially here
Can be trusted as it is in front of our eyes

Everybody is converted
This should be known by all
Not only us, but all
Tell it in the way we can

Illuminates the reason to live
To see this beauty
How it is possible to be here
It is here, hence we are blessed

Nothing else matters
As this is the place to be
Salvation for the word
Salvation of the world

***Fantastic, ..., where I want to be, ... should not forget ... let`s move on ... I want to see more ... I
can go farther ... (Adventures in the Land of the South)**

Watch us crying for excitement
I am giving excitement as I don`'t know if I return
The land too far away, but I have to go
The way back not sure, nothing planned
Forces upon the one who cannot be controlled
Thinking about reasons, but they are not human
A language spoken by the strong
The ones who want must obey to their dance
So no way to go this path
But there may be others
Even when they grew few there is something to choose
Trust me, I was there
The new, so new as looking at a black picture
You cannot understand
What they are saying or doing
Trying to communicate, nearly fails
But only nearly, is this not a good sign
A great storm coming outside
But you were already in
Searched through the houses
Thinking about thieves and death
But there is no place as the one you had chosen before
And will not be another place
Also coming home back is uncertain still
You desperately want it but you don`'t know
Now you are here, after thousands of miles
Looking at something similar
It is and it is not, so different but yet so close
Your thoughts race against the grain
This is not real, it must be different
But it is not, even the communication tools are useless
This also is adventure and only the beginning
The danger so close, feeling it through the bones
But you have to get through, it is the only way
Have to go, no way to stay
Embarking on a journey after sleepless nights
There is to be found another life
It drags you there but you choose it yourself
No place to hide, only few to help
The distance to home marks the spot

No coming back easily as too far away
But dreams are far as well and here I am
Never wanted to be a bitter man
So in the uncertainty one is thrown
Some ask, why you have gone
You ask yourself, is it worth the traveling
But only the new can show the unravelling
Not much in control, everything can go wrong
Still I must go through this, there is a lesson to learn
There is a price to be found
Behind the wariness something else can flower
The stakes much higher now
And few things broke down the moment I got here
Still enough there, was a way
Need to be always a way, it is there
Not everything can be planned, but something can
At the end it is luck and trust in you
There is something new opening up, even if dangerous
You need to go the next step and have to see it
Forget about the other things
This is upfront, has to be seen
Not hidden, away from your dreams
Take it on, the adventure is there now
In the land of the South
You have to see it
Not sure if making it right, but trying it

The sky pours down the rain
Wet beyond wet
Everything hiding, still all so warm
It eventually goes away, it always does
Waiting, with the others
How we came here, I was with a friend
Communication limited, but technology roams free
Helped and now even nature comes to terms
It stopped, and the race begins
Lifejackets for a possible disaster
But we will not need it
We are much too fast, into the nothingness
Soo much the same, but all hidden beneath
In an environment never seen
The waves are crushed by us
The power makes us moving where we want to go to

Wonderful, first the machineries but then only the islands
They are approaching, slowly, but we are coming
Further down the road is the fast unknown
We do not go there, but we are close
Some of them, leave us, some of them stay
We are going forward, this is not the time to stop
This is still the time to find our place
It is envisioned and we are engaged in the journey there
Nothing clear, nothing settled, but we are on the road
White and dark beaches come and go and finally we arrive
It is more beautiful than we thought
Out of time, bringing nature back into the land of the man
We need to check it and we do
Still the sun is not too hot, only few are there, many leave
But not us, we stay and get early access to a place we could call for a short while, home
I could not stay, apart from the newest technology
But I can because someone else uses it instead
Waiting in the resting place
Humid and warm, artificial wind blowing all the time
Unknown territory, leaves you alone but you want to know
You have time but you hurry
So you eat and drink like the night
But it is still day, anyway
The door like a subway, opened outside the fake real
There you can be, there you can see
Through dirty roads, if they are roads
We go along, to a village that knows only itself
Children playing, football, a game with dreams for the poor
Still better, than nothing
Always the same will make emperors, we all know it
Different for you, dirt and garbage around, but still us
Walking through the rainforest, the trees making all save
But do they look nice we are asking
Suddenly, in the middle of nowhere
A hacienda, people and music but how they came here
Not so abandoned, even if going to the nowhere land
Everything is there, like a picture from the city, but this is in no man's land
Crossing and to the sea, a bridge into the open water appears
Going it down till the end
Watching, till a dog comes sniffing, afraid of whom
There is no circle we find out, this is the end, the bridge to the sea
It gives no way forward, so we wander back
It was no dream, all still the same, the hacienda with all the visitors who try to find loneliness

The dark path, with waste all around
And now we are going further away from the rainforest's ugliness
Making it save but ugly, what a price to be paid, maybe nobody wants
The submarine door I nearly overlooked, was so sure it was not there
But it was, we are opening it and back again in paradise
Time for some drinks and food, as it should be
Paying with money we have, but they don't, still they seem happy
Maybe because at the end, they will have it
We do not care, rather we go forward and trying sensations
Please book to the heaven under the sea
Plankton that illuminates will show us beautifulness
But only in the night they told, so we will need to wait
We don't care, this is paradise and therefore there is enough to do
The sea opens up for us, going it
But suddenly so cold, freezing, the world turns to ice, this is the end
Running back to the room, everything wet, but no there are clothes
The water is not hot, so try to use more than one shirt, more than one trouser
Yes, it gets warm, feelings come back, what happened
Anyway going back to the sea, the others already in there, swimming, looks beautiful
I will sure make it, I tell myself, and it is true, but just not now
Sitting down and looking at the sun, the clouds, they whisper but I cannot hear
Maybe not being able to come back keeps my mind busy
A fear coming in my dreams, maybe it is now happening, what then
Try to get a grip, but I know I would see everything falling
Wondering why it happened, there must be reasons
But most reasons we do not know
The question is then, should we know it
Or maybe we need to know something else
The sea gives answers to infinity, it does not care and why should it
It is not touched by my thoughts, can't be, is not me, we are all so different
We are eating again ceviche, first it was fish, now it is shrimps
I nearly puke, something is wrong here, I don't like it, but I can finish it
Concerned I know it, this is adventure and is the feeling
Only question how you handle the uncertainty
Either you or it will handle it
Trying to be strong, but I know it must come by itself
This does not need to be a dreamers dream, and it isn't
The answer is there, I know it
Moving on, we drink Cuba Libre, more than one, tastes good
The night falls in and we prepare to leave to the Plankton sightseeing
The boat waits for us, more passengers, some is speaking our language, but he is alone
We start and move fast, but we can't see anything
Don't need to see, someone else is driving us through the water

Along the coast, to the nowhere, we don't know where we arrive
After some time, we suddenly slow down, others emerge from the darkness
They are in the water, why and how, it is completely dark
What kind of water is it, we are asking
But they only laugh and give us diving goggles
Jump in they say, but we can't believe their words, it is too dark, too dangerous
But they mean it, and already the first one is jumping out the safety zone
I don't want to and nearly say no
Then again, it is an adventure, and this is part of an adventure, right
So I jump into and bath the darkness, and indeed, the Plankton illuminates and whispers us stories
It is indeed true, adventures gives you new perspectives
Floating in the darkness, coming near the ugly trees
Others are hiding there but I cannot see anything
I try to get near but not too near, others go in
In what kind of thing we bath is not clear, could be anything
Like the dirt we saw earlier
Anyway, the dance of the smallest looks interesting, so I watch
It is not cold too, so I keep it by myself
After some time, wondering the danger we are in, no safety, no worries
We say that it is enough and we want to go back and out of the water
Shoots and Ladders, we climb up, excited, not expecting, but this is adventure
Driving back to paradise fast, we realize the illumination is still there, sometimes we realize
Afterwards we go back to our rooms, may we meet again the next day
Trying to sleep, but difficult, after a restless few hours, I stand up
I go outside sitting down where a lamp still makes light
As sitting there and thinking, I realize I am not alone
Lizards are coming, looking for food
Ants are running on the ground, found something I cannot see
Crabs are appearing, running somewhere till I cannot see them anymore
There is blood on this machine, who's it I think, men or beast
Does not matter, it is not mine, and during an adventure, you find a few who don't make it
Probably I will not as well, but I am calming myself, I made preparations, let's see what happens
The hours go by, only the lizards and ants my trusted companions
I think about different things, the world and beyond, myself and the part I am
In paradise it is possible to think about it, but it is still an adventure
Not because I am saying it but because it is dangerous
Especially for me, but this is all about, it does not go the other way around
So be it
The sun slowly comes up, the light makes the clouds purple, orange and red
The sea is showing its image again, right
Now it is the time to try it again
The water is warm, others are already in
I can do it, and I do, swimming away from the mainland

Outthere, you can be one with something else
But only if you like and can think not about what is beyond
So try not think about it, but I know I am not there were I should be
The adventure does not fake, it is real, I know
We eat again and suddenly see a big mess of people far away in the sea
We have to get there, but how
There is something for two and we take it
I by some pearls for my maybe return
Then we start, fast, faster, we need to get back before we have to leave
We are strong and come close the great mass
They are diving down, so we are too
Deep underneath a part of a new world
Fishes telling us tales, with colours and dances
Are we too many for them, it seems so
Loud music above, and stillness below
Marriage of different things, alcohol and fun
They can do it, but why do I think
While I keep my breath and after some time I say
I need to get high above, you can do it
Trying to get back, but it needs discipline and balance
I can do it, and therefore I did it
Now the other, uses his time also to take time from above
Below it shows something different
He as well keeps the balance and we are both up above
Let`s do it again, the land is near the surface
There is so much one can try
We afterwards go back, realizing that we have plenty of time
So lying down, drinking again, why not we ask ourselves
At some point our carrier comes and takes us in
We are leaving the paradise and move forward
With incredible speed, only realizing it when it cuts corners
Others are coming to us as well, we are still not whole
They take their time, like it is only theirs I think
Others are also slow, but maybe they were waiting too long
Like us
At some point, we do not know, it seems we are all
Nearly no place left and we kick ass
The speed is incredible, fully into the unknown
We know where we are heading to, but we do not see it
Got distracted, too much on one side, on the other something big is coming
Incredible, that is something which gives us chills
It has everything it seems, and it is heading our way
But we are too fast, also too fast for the ones who nearly came close

Moving forward, we see the skyline coming back
This is the city, the harbour, skyscrapers saying hello
Hundreds, it seems, maybe thousands, beyond numbers it seems
Like all together a castle, millions to take
But we move forward, the end is near
But it is only the stop, we go outside and can't believe our journey
But we made it back
Now the city has us back, and the hotness and labyrinth
We are moving along where we think we have to go
He knows more than me and therefore I follow
Maybe that is something I shouldn't do
But then again, I first need to know and he can help knowing
Do not need to make a fight
After all, I have chosen him, because of reasons
Some of them I know, but some I don't
So I am guessing
Back then I am on the bed
Thinking about things, too hot, too humid
Air makes things better
However, I cannot shut it down
Trying to press everything but does nothing
Playing, not giving up, then it works
I check the messages and the worst expectation is confirmed
Can't go back
I was not allowed to enter, good thing I changed everything before
So this was a good choice, within an adventure you need to make good choices
However, so many things could go bad, still
But not now, not this time, I can relax
Seemingly but also not, too many things that could go wrong
They maybe do, too many to get all right
We will see, this is an adventure, it is because it is dangerous
And it is dangerous because something is at stake
Maybe too much, but I think it is just me
The night already came, but I am happy to go to bed
Maybe things change, but I am not so sure
Night full of dreams, some happy, some terrifying
I think about him, maybe he is full
Maybe he wants to be rich, but isn't
Something very different could be as well
Nobody knows, but there are signs
Constantly pretending not looking at it, but everything too much
It seems so for him
But I am not him and he is not me, still thinking

Under these thoughts I travelled through the night
In my bed, listening to unknown sounds
Waking up, for the work to begin
Not much to be said, except that this was the reason to be there
Full hours of listening to nothing
Waiting to be the next turn
Presenting myself but it is a foreign land
So they could not understand
And I could not understand them as well
Still, everything runs in order till the end of the day
In between some sightseeing of the land which was shaped by others
Some things to be found for some others
Good I think, this is how it is a worthwhile day
At the end of the day, comes the night
And the music and dance they love so much
Astonished, it sounds like screams, so loud, but they seem so happy
Trying to be part of it, at least a little bit
As much as I can
But they go further, so I step away and watch
The differences between men and woman are not to be neglected
Excess, how I think this is wrong, but whom I am to say
Maybe I lost something, an eye about some realities
Easier for me, easier for others
Still watching, the message has to be heard
And I am hearing
Afterwards, we going to eat
Always nice, because he wants to be rich
But this is not my take and I am just nodding to the words
Some have to left alone with their own thoughts, its theirs but they think it should be for all
Nevermind, its clear that he is fighting
Constantly hearing it, too much
He wants to look away
I am wondering if I am doing it as well
My take on this world
Searching not, but trying to get there. be there
But it leaves me with no progress I think
I couldn't be more wrong, I see it the moment I think more about it
It is about being alone, truly taking yourself responsible
It is easy if you know, but knowing it is hard
But I came from there, and now I am here
Some others want to be somewhere else
It is me who should be searching further, I will
But this is another adventure and stakes are high here

The next day comes, the dreams made me sleep and rest
Going to eat in the morning, afterwards I walk to the beach
The sea is something I need to search for
There is something I want to bring back
And even if it is not a lot, I found it
Maybe it is all, taken the sword from the beach
Meaning being alone, but then again being free
Three
I know
Going back to the boring discussions
Outside so incredible hot, inside so cold
Dressing differently, else you get down with the sickness
He is also presenting and also good
Why not
Waiting and then outside with us
In fancy places he wants to walk
Pretending to be rich
But he is just well
Overloaded but then again, it is his
We hear once more the music of the others
A very different life, during lunch
Showing what could be possible
I also like it and enjoy the mood
But I know there is another adventure that awaits me
Trying to come back, oh how I am afraid
But this is adventure, so it is just a part
Now a large part
Trying to fathom, I know time is precious
Will be my currency, everything planned
As it needs to be planned, just more carefully
But it is just me who is planning, the world plans differently
I will see soon
But now, I make large bandwidths of time, to be sure
It is the only thing I can do, anyone can do
I do it more, to be sure, to feel safe and prepared
I am coming there, in time, a lot of time
So it seems all goes well
But it does not, at least not for me
A jump is only what I can get
The other two options I have to start again from scratch
So all preparations are useless
I start again like everyone else, worse as I don't have the second jump
Enough time if everything runs well and we jump precisely

With all the others
Waiting in the nimbus, patiently, nothing to be done
It will work I talk to myself, but the pressure I can feel
Then it is time, everything runs smooth, I know what to do
All are prepared, starrng into the front, waiting
What takes so long, we all could go
But we did not, delayed by one foot
So delayed by us all
The resources melting thin quickly
Not so much time, even if he said it is
Nevertheless, this is the adventure, it comes with the unknown
But this needs to be avoided, it feels like a trap
But then again, an adventure that does not look bad at first glance, is not
So I try to keep calm myself,
The first cut is the deepest, and this is it for me
I will survive, telling myself, whatever happens
We finally are strong enough together to make it happen
A not so long one but important one
We land as planned, nearly as planned, so should be O.K
I cross the border, I get my entrance, nice
Now I have to go back, just a different border
The snakes are different here, short and long
Will try the short one, why not, but it does not work
It does not work for me
I have to go to the long one
But I take a detour, don't want to wait, don't want to ask
I can break through
So I did, all in time, much time, everything's fine
A sub trip of the overall way to the goal back
Even time for food and drinks, enjoy, this was important
The next jump is the longest, it brings you far far away, but back
It has to be done
I am in it, all are in it
But suddenly, part of us which is needed, it is indeed in the machine
Got hurt, what is it, we will need to check
Took ages, but it is not a problem, we have time
But wait, there is the third jump, have to be on time
Anyway, nothing I can do, just a next experience of something you hadn't experienced yet
It seems like years in prison, but a lot can be done in a prison
So I am doing it, still worried, as it is true
The third jump is not possible
So what should I do
Whatever I do, I have to learn from the other jump

So stay cool, whatever happens it is time to be real
And if I am thinking back again to this situation, I have to be on the right track
So I will
Not even close to possible
The second jump came too late
But how surprising, the third jump needs time as well
Plenty of time
I still make the distance fast
Fast as I also want to know how fast I am
Being in time because the others are late
Very good

Something does not fit ... was this a distraction, ..., this does not look good now, ..., try to clinch on something, do it ... (Renovating)

There is the heart which must do
It comes as a force
You think you can be it too
But it is not you

In the deep
Like a river below the ocean
Nowhere to be seen
But there

Doing it for nothing
Will get washed away again
It does not matter
There is no need for pain

I bought the tools
To help me complete the task
Behind the truthful lie
There is nothing as another mask

So I take it down
Will do as I thought I want to do
When I get it done
I know another way through

Making one and one till all is done
I get the feeling where time is long
I can't unbind it cannot move on
But it's not needed I think I like to run
Where the self is hidden far away
I do my work and force me to stay
I had this idea and now I see
If there is another layer of reality

Deep down below it makes me think
From the trophy I will drink
But I say it is only me
If it just me who want's it, then it's the key

The hands are white but not clean
I think that seems to be also within
But then again, we both are all
And sometimes short, is really tall

So I can move, have already won
I know now I am my fathers son
And as it cannot be the same
He gave my pleasure a different name

Now I can move and I can talk
When I'm not running then I walk
Don't stand too much, is not my thrive
I want to taste the essence of life

Why not go on an adventure through my mind
If I push the button I will go blind
And if I find the one I used to be
I can also find who will be me

The two but one and all again
He is not my enemy but my friend
Brings joy and tears and a lot more
Two rooms needed between a door

And this door is mine I have it now
If sun is hot, or snow is cold
Where was it once that truth been told
Not in the body but the soul

Took a no for a yes that I want
Know what to do, no reason to haunt
The silence is there, I think what it needs
Biting the hand, of the one that feeds

But then again, no one knows what is true
Leaving the dark and leaving the blue
Taking the sun and joy is around
Look at the treasure that you have now found

You have to wait when one room is clean
Furniture is not what it seems
The walls are too liquid the stone like the sand
One is still there, but no one can find

Pass auf, du versuchst Wörter zu lesen
Musst aber die Form hochheben
Die Abbildung des Unzeigbaren
Worte reichen nicht es zu bewahren

Tracking back my thoughts
Stone-cold but someone has to do it
And if not me than another
And another, to infinity, or what ends first

Beautiful which I left decorated
And making the new as good
But before, more room for more room
As not enough room for more room

We know what to do
Living in a dream deep down in me
It may tell while I am doing it
I let it come, here is my work, what do you feel

Do you feel it worthless
It surely is, all is in fact
It does not matter
I want to know what I forgot

In this new journey I throw my hopes and fears high above
But I know everything already
I just want to know it more
The goal is there, I know, so is the path

But I was gliding back deep down below
Vulnerable but sensitive
A different me, still the same
No way to know, but something can be seen

If it is the again, so be it
I want to look behind the reason, so be it
Surely not something pleasant, but does not need to be
The goal is set, and therefore the path

I want something else to see
Now if I cannot travel
I will make my own travel
The world is large, but so am I

The dreams and fears keep pushing me
Indeed, I will see
There is the horror I thought
But it was only a dreamer's dream

With these wings I fly back to the path below
Why not, I am a man
Trying to get to a new place
A meditation one could say, a séance

But I don't really know why
Thinking back to my uncle
Why did he was doing it
At the end he felt remorse

Should I want to have the same
Or am I fearing it
What does it mean doing it for someone else
What do I want

And if I don't get it what then
Will I get angry on them
So is this what I want
But I want a different path
So the dreams are coming
But I can't make any sense out of it
I maybe want to be alone
Or making a difference

She said it is to make it nice again
Maybe I could do it
But then it is against something
Maybe I am only doing it to think

Maybe I want to think and doing something else as well
I am certainly not there
Superficial but still a good start
From there I can take a look

Now started with another
A room again
Was thinking it is easier
But it was hard like hail

Look at the beauty of the white wall
Innocence is only possible at the beginning
But these are like maps you are saying
The stains tell you a story

But who's story should be told
When something wants to be against the grain
I cannot think about what kind of feelings that would be
But I know some of mine quite well

Sure you are going to places
And even in death you stare somewhere else
But is it the right choice
And finally, what is it for you

The memories are coming back
You could say they are haunting you
But all they want is for you to remember
It is just different, no words, all form

Going this direction you address your own lack
But someone said this lack is yourself
A black whole which swallows and attracts
This garbage is one that sees

But is it ours, who am I kidding
Me, myself and I
Guests are coming and cleaning
So not all to be done by myself

On the other hand, why actually needed
It is a repetition just to bring back the past
Not even for yourself, but for it
Would not talk about, but something will

Try to force it and you fail
Try to convince it and you fail as well
It is not about you, it is about her
Once said, but who do you really need

As you are looking for the answer
It is clear who will be right
But it is also just a running away
Don't need to solve it, use it for your advantage

At the end, what you are feeling is closer then
If you accept the things you don't want
Will not mean that you are losing
It is just that it can be there

This was the journey you wanted to make
This time in your mind
Because of him, of them, of all you have Neid
Sounds like a Nein, but it can be turned to a yes

Why should I not bring both together
I know that I can take control
But does not mean that I will win
It just means that something is steering you

We all know by now that it is an easy choice
But it is quite hard, don't you think
We will see, there is something in me that keeps driving
I know the drive, but why already reaching the answer

Maybe there is something to be taken on the road ahead
Something which is maybe wrong
Don't need to be wrong but I am not solved
The solution is in the break, the view is quite good

But there is another me, as it is with the others
I try to be there, but it is not clear
Just saying yes is good, but there is also a no
I am saying, what is with the no

The no gives a big yes
Just for another thing
You are asking why I am going this road
The map is not there, I still can discover

When one is always winning it makes you think
It can't be all, but you have fear, don't betray yourself
And even if you do, look closely why
Within the lie lots to be found, just not yourself

But I know something which I want to try
You are saying just a repeat
You are saying it is just to make it again
But who is it to say what will happen

Cleaning the room, makes it beautiful
Why should not be this a goal for me
Even if only for a short while
But I know I am feeding something else

You could call it bad
But it is a different thing that I see
You are right, I am just fleeing
But a problem is not only the end

In this mess I am cleaning the room
It is more than that, there are rooms now
I am here, while the others travel in adventures around the world
But there is another world, always with us

In this world I am cleaning the rooms
Making it look better, but it is easier to be alone
It always was, a negotiation between opposites
Even more, differences are not communicative

The maths does not work in the spirit
Brings different things together and mixing it up
I am writing about this
But we know, it is not the word, it is the form

Trying to be there but can be somewhere else
It is not set in stone, nor it is totally fluid
For some things it might
Some are mixed, some are just as they are

Being angry, what should one do about it
Get it out, but how
It is there, but what do we need
In the real world there are different laws

So now we are seeing
The laws are different
At least for three
The it, the out, and us in between

Try to bring it together
But it is not possible
Can't be, too different
But there is still a choice

For what comes first, is first
So it is first, then you are second, third the others
Sure it is mixed, and gaps exist
Dynamics hamper, itself and others

All well known but fully blind in reality
Just look at yourself
There is only so much to be known
Without your guide you would know nothing
So you also should find one to find your path

But is it a path without a goal set
You are coming back, and back
And all happens now and is interpreted backwards
You cannot escape, but then again if you know you, then something is possible

Like the long line, the words are nothing, the form matters
After looking at it you can make a picture
This picture is the thing you don't know consciously
But it is there, just another one

There is no solution by itself
Still the words can tell a story
A narrative about communication
What is it about: cleaning the rooms

Behind doing it, means going away
I say another type of day
Seeing some things to fade away
And there, I am not scared

Why should live in fear and disharmony
Is this the world how it wants me to be
But not for me, it is their feeling not mine
Mouth goes down, does not shine

I get angry of the ones I love
But behind the clean, I see another win
There was once something, I have seen a glimpse of
Something different, I can

After the last room, I see other rooms waiting
But not mine but others
For my sisters and brothers
Have enough even if I need to move

A world behind I was seeing
I will take a look there
See I did, there is something else
I will go that way, what is there

Getting the feeling from yourself
Alone and independent it seems
What is the goal
Maybe the melodies telling it a different soul

How this can be ... oh no, oh no ... (The lonely man)

Nobody wants to see the truth
At least not the lonely man
What happened in his very youth
Was one big "I just can't"

Everyday he was going on his boat
To think again and again
But nobody ever found the road
At least not the lonely man

His father waited for him to come home
Was waiting alone as well
The lonely man was his only son
He wanted to tell him his own tale

The lonely man searched for himself
In the boat on the lake with the net
I always feel less well and well
Oh, why I just can't forget

The mermaids on the ground he heard
They sang their songs to him
He believed every word they said
His hopes on the ground of the lake

In his visions he looked far below
Thought this is the place I could rest
Whatever happens to me now
I have to pass the mermaids test

Before he jumped into the abyss
He noticed a man on the shore
Who raised the hand somewhere to
He suddenly felt not blue anymore

He took his boat and went back to land
Heard one last time the mermaid's cry
Before it was my only truth
But now for me a lie

I will go where the hand was pointing to
It is the promised land
Maybe not for everyone
But for sure for the lonely man.

That was close ... the feeling ... I cannot escape it seems ... seeing ... the melody ... (The Struggle)

I summon the one who is me and free
I ask to come again to the ocean
The waves of the back hitting in the dark
I am
stumbling
before
the force
See, my way is not clear as I lost my will
there
here
I adore
The woman
But all I can do seems is hurting
Full of rage I can do nothing
Still the anger is here
Will be the cause again
the danger in me
This time to take my body for good
I lost the will to continue it seems
Don't know what I should do before this immense power
Flattering me, I don't know how to respond
Or find the other love that was shown to me
So I bring my tears, as I do not know
So I am asking to the ocean, come show me
I am asking myself
how was it done
I am asking, you are right but what now
I left behind my strength, now I am only weak for these eyes
I wanted them but don't get anything I adore
This life has weakened me, what else to lose
I know all this is not true
I know I am trapped in the web
I do not feel it how it grips my heart
I only know, this has happened before
And now it wants to happen again
So, I summon you, strongest, seeing my heart
The one who could pass the gate
Leaving this place
I am calling him again, as the time is there as well
Always the same, but still different

Strongest, I summon you to ask myself

Why so weak, why so desperately weak

I learned everything and still will fail

I feel it, there is something missing

I feel it, I can't say

I lost my words, I lost my dreams,

Soon I lose everything

And I will lose me

So here I am as I am not willing to let go

So here I am as I am telling myself lies

I can see, I don't know why, but I would lie

Oh god, I am not asking for strength

I am asking for myself

I am giving it again to others

There was a way to avoid

But I couldn't

I didn't wanted

Why not saying, it was my fault

And why saying it is mine

The horror let's all out when I will lose the grip

But insanity still comes in as I adore too much

Old ones, why did you killed yourself

Should I also be desperate enough

Oh, you were going all over it so that I have to see

But I was on a journey to myself

Better be alone, no

It does not matter, as I never will be

Still the dancers in the dark make me dance

I know, there is the strongest

And it will follow my lead

I tried so hard, but it does not matter

I fail and I fail

Because of you, oh yes, it seems like a forbidden dream

But without dreams I am nothing

So I get

desperate
 down t
 o
 e
 a
 r
 t
 h
 h above
 g
 i
 h
 Got desperate
 The hate is not me I say
 The fear is not me I say
 But the walls are changing, the rooms are changing, in size, in motion, in emotions, so

I summon you who am I
 Protect me in my time of need
 As the dreams make me wonder
 Streets crossing my mind
 The time has come
 The wave is hitting high
 Now with muscles of the past
 I want it bad but all I will get is pain
 Save me my saviour
 I know it is me
 But I gave up, is it true to love its own downfall
 But these are old words, so long already gone
 So what remains, a cold planet called soul
 Or a desperate wish that brings me so far back again
 Yes, I know, I am myself and there is plenty of me here
 Just doing but ... but time is patient
 I am as well, but my will is in too much pain
 So, I summon you, great masters, tell me what to do

And I hear you

Not this time, I will go for the words of the instrument
The sun is near as always
No, this time I will go for the essence of life
Once, I found me free as three, they are here
Once, I said, you go onward I don't know, but not anymore
Once, I believed the lies of those who pity the poor, but the soul eats different
To find a strength, see I have it
The other was who saved my soul
Hunted by those who loved me and I loved
How could it be different for me, I had no choice
But I had
Nevermind, someone found him again
And there is what it showed to me
See, I may be blind now
Wrong things have been done, but that is no mistake
Searched for fire, so got away too far from there
The chaos burning in my heart
It knows well what I adore
As it is me
But should not disappear, I know the strength of this
I only say, this should be mine
And you will follow me through hell to get it
And it will be heaven then
As there is no waiting or hesitation
Because it is not temporary but eternal
Locked seemingly, but I am free
Haunted by the past, but there is the light
Some things come to an end
It is always that something will end because of something
The search, however, should not stop
As the treasure is out there, waiting for you
Waiting for you and saying, don't give up, I am here
I know it is, and therefore I believe
Another's dream is real for the son
Good thing as one needs to learn from the start
Cannot leave something, maybe

And the words cannot tell anything in that regard
As understanding comes from the heart
It is an open flower who looks as it shines
Breaks not down before its own weight
But goes higher above, see it wants to know
Into the fire pit you are looking, but it doesn't bother you
It's for someone else, and maybe the wheel wants to turn
again

But sometimes only the earth is moving
Therefore, the wheel seemingly moves as well
I am just searching, and searching I need to do
Whatever happens, I will find the way
Because I know now where to look
And giving up dreams and desire
For what I am saying, for what
An empty space, a broken heart
Dripping down, but there is not endless water above
We all don't understand each other and this is the truth
Words cannot bridge what feelings do
They can tell, for you, oh yes, but not the other
The other does not understand, hears but don't know the
words

Maybe all wrong and a puppet on strings
Attached to the old that wants to be there again
His own puppet master as well
Maybe the hardest thing is to betray oneself
But it does not matter, the only thing left

Less and less room

Giving a hinge on what can be done
But looking for something else
Maybe it is the rotten

Maybe it is exactly the failure that should do the trick
But do I want it really, I don't know
But I want something, that I know
No need to be separated
Without you I am nothing
And as such I will go with your will
Only the goal we are going to
And maybe we are going it alone

You can stop anytime

But rather die in vain, then leaving purpose
I hear words, but my way is my way
Could all be wrong, confusion is also a way to tell a tale
Be as it may, I want it, still, how to get it
I cannot imagine
But the excess, the dependency, we all know
Please, I tell myself, there is no please
All lost and still one of the most

Maybe because

Don't be afraid as I already am
Still, I don't know the path
I do it wrong but still
Going for a run
Coming back
I am thinking, this is not art nor lyric nor poem
The same goes for you, for everyone else
Really?

You are sure?

What are you doing
The waves come again and again
Is this how you speak
You know that you are, one

And three
He is here, he is you
So, what are you doing
See behind, the only one who can let left behind
Is you
The door
But I don't know the lyrics anymore
Can I still write between the lines
As I have found the most powerful of all
No, but it is time
Time to look again back
Even if it is short
Or long
The fear does not mater
Materializes but for what
For what I am asking
For what I am demanding myself to speak the truth
It is time, it is time
Ready or not, the new must be seen
For you it is rather the old
I will want to see it as well
Once it was my save heaven
But now it cannot be more
Now I need to see more
Can see more
Want to see more
Even if dangerous
It is time
I feel the urge, so much to be seen
Still, I just need to want
And there is something in me who wants

Oh yes, it wants it strong
Much stronger than me
It brings me there

You can come back

The goal is the same
Hence, we will reach it
Even if it means to die
As we are all dying anyway
Asking, even if I lost the rhythm
I need to walk this way
As it is mine, and there is nothing which is stronger
Oh dear, the tragedy should not be forgotten nor denied
Oh dear, another tragedy but I am a man and he showed me

There is only the goal

Sisters, behind the different ways we see our crimes and
hopes

Let it be known, that what I found is the strongest but not
yours

How I can be the strongest it showed
So I am crying about my love I had

Look there

Do not take it lightly my dear
You think about something the same
We all do, it is the truth we cannot escape
So all these words do nothing and still all is the same
Repeat after repeat, again and again

Wake up

Look

I am going blind ... the dark ... (Flashbacks)

Once I have thrown myself back to the land of the blind

Yes, there was a feeling I missed and I thought it lied there

Don't be afraid I said, the adventure must continue

Now my mouth is following the disgust

No real smile can come out as I was betrayed

Why is the final boss the first one we encounter when we

leave what we have found

Leave what we have found, leave what we have found

No way to wander around this cursed land

If not the strongest has been defeated before

But then I hear me again, and I know

There is not the one without the other

And your dreams of desire are also the dream of the
nightmare!

Thrown into the big mouth, the straight line, the one which is
much larger than me

This was before, but here it is again

Lost, without your advice, you stand naked and helpless

Good, the hate rises as well but what to do with it

It acts against you

If you let it out you do it to the ones you love

So, there is no escape, all will repeat, only repeat

But much more space now

Only repeating, nothing else

Well, seeing part of a truth

Even in this hell I don't feel alone

But what to do, I don't know

It is the wrong, where nothing gets right

Still, it is the world, can't do otherwise

But I can, but not here

But can do, there

All is alright

But I want blood

You lose against the insanity of the others

And in addition, you lose your strongest

So, it is indeed the case

You do it wrong, to see what comes out

And you see it

Feels interesting but what does it to you

I feel myself dropping down

But I have a place, a place to breathe and think

My smile is lost, I am betrayed and broken against the will

Don't want to see the other reasons, just want to see mine

So easy but so wrong

The strongest will is the will who can take

The differences, not mixing it and staying at the same level

I don't know, but I know

The weak have to fear the strong

The fear has to be feared by all

All have feared before

All will fear again

The ones who will lose all power and gold

And the ones who had nothing to be sold

Both will kneel down, before the thing they wished for

But even if they find, they will want more
The gold is never enough, nor the power will
The victim screams are full of joy within
Giving up and doing what has been told
You may be safe till you are old
But once, all will fall down in dust and cold
Because of your heart that you have sold
They sold it for a fortune
And the others for the fame
Some called it lost
But when they found it again, they still were the same
Their eyes belonged to them
Again and again, eyes on the ghost that they wanted to haunt
Sure, the system told them what to do
And like in a clock you can steer the wheels to change time
As you have been told

As I am telling myself

Going down, we all will

The end, near and far

All will end

The tragedy is there

You can see it

Everywhere, you are not blind

You can see

There is no escape

But it is not needed

There is no need to escape

The machine works below and above

The only sense to give is here

I hear the ones who know too well

A path through the labyrinth

But even they are still trapped

As we are human

Accepting and doing what is right

It is clear, words don't want to be heard

Feelings too deep, too old

But then again

I wandered the road

Till the very end

Whatever they may say

I looked at the truth when I thought it is my end

Both so horrible

Cursed, but it does not feel like a curse

Feels more like a promise

This is my vow

Beauty will prevail

And suddenly a way forward, is back

Come with me, we are very far away

No hell, no questions, all clear

The path is there, to worlds beauty we seek

Where we can make a sense
A human sense
The only sense that exists

For us, let`s move, there is light ahead

Is there something ... I hear words ... where they come from ... (The treasure)

Just look here, in this desert
There is my place, next to the fire
And this is my treasure, it takes every question
And answers them all

Look at the words that fill up your head
Are you not tired of thinking about them
In a prison you rot, but the walls seem too strong to escape
But the treasure tells, there are no walls

In chains you feel your hands and feet
Thick and tight, there seems no escape
With chains like that
But the treasure tells, there are no chains

You look around and see peace and war
People love and kill each other
You are in it and must chose
But the treasure says, there is nobody

You are now with me, in the desert
Thinking about the words of my treasure
Thinking about what I have said
But the treasure says, there is only you

-

See, visitor, in this desert
I showed you my treasure
It tells the truth, even when our heart breaks
But the treasure says, it will not

Indeed, know the goal
And therefore the path
So what goal is yours, my friend
This desert no one escapes without a goal
But the treasure says, the goal is the same

This line will be yours
See it was already there
Before this verse
It is the treasure
Even if it feels like a curse

You can now feel it in your soul
You also feel it in your feet
So dance with the truth
The dance that plants the seed

It will be great, it will be tall
And nothing else matters after all
Because your spinning makes the joy
You are a man, but be the boy

It is innocence, it is not a lie
And in your heart, you can find
That nothing more important than this truth
Fight for your life, the world needs you

The spinning, strongest, now you feel
You want to give birth, you want to kill
You are the maker and destroyer here
The treasure tells: "No need to fear"

Now look how large the fire is
Not a small flame but burning kiss
It comes closer and you feel the heat
The treasure says: "It is you who it wants to meet"

No negotiation possible with this kind of call
It was your choice to be here after all
Get burned to ashes, now rise again
Do not fear about the pain

Standing there again with me
Now the treasure left you to see
That it not only speaks in words
But also speaks the truthful verse

With this might you can now leave
The desert now you cannot keep
You have the speed now in your feet
Long way to run, don't take a leap

Breathe ... don't go this way ... it will not help ... see ... there ... (The others)

Our time is shattered
Broken into pieces
There is no way to live in freedom
No peace and harmony

Beyond our shellfish acts
But oh we all know we are not selfish anymore
There is only one god and one fear
Both together go hand in hand

It is like a party for those who believe
The money can save and give a relieve
Making up their games and laughing out loud
But also they know nothing about

But see, it is telling me
Dying of old age or in war does not really matter to me
As all is ending with me
And to prove it wrong I ask you if you can't see

The magic evolves as they truth is also the lie
If you give up, or if you will fight
All the same for me, it is saying to me
It is always the me
And to prove it wrong I ask you to see

The long and short does not matter at all
I do not care if you short or tall
The only end that is going to be
Is the word that I am, and isn't it me

It is simply too much the world wants

So it gets nothing, would anyway never be enough

Where to look at, I know,

Still so far away

Like a straitjacket ... I cannot move anymore ... (Blurred visions)

I wanted to forget
And I forgot
But then I did not
Wanting to forget is remembering

Why she was so close to me
But the treasure tells me
You still can see
So I will stop, but will still walk a mile

So walk with me
See, the love and fear
What I am about, and what is near
I chose this path, now I will see

My Amen you told me too
You said it is not too late, it is too soon
Now I see where I have to go
Before the death, but now no No

A yes, to agree and will not stay
There is a path I want it my way
So all the laws that feel like claws
Will be no end but open doors

I fear about, my wish comes true
Inside myself I know what to do
I walked this mile, desire I see
But treasure tells, it cannot be

So flying around about what I do not know
It is desire or don't want to bow
Is it my love is it my hate
Is it a fear to disintegrate

But then again, there is my way
I don't need to be here, don't need to stay
The light to the goal shines bright and clear
Even in nightmares I do not fear

And what I wish, should not come true
It is the dark, it is the blue
I will not chose my broken dream
As there are better places where I can sing

So strong that I know I am its slave
Was it always, but I am brave
I say you have the power, but I am the will
Not going down quietly, I don't hold still

Something is gripping me ... is it me ... feels inhuman ... (System and the Machine)

There are only two ways

You or the machine

The more yourself you will betray

The more it is the machine its way

Think it through ... there got to be a way ... (Floating in nothingness of thoughts)

For all the things you consider
Consider this
You die, sooner or later
Have you felt it once
If not, you don't know
The feeling

The ones who felt the hand of the dead
Are marked, you can't forget
The power of reality
This is the end for you

But there is another danger here
Your eyes can only see this thing
And many other things it ignores
Let it be known, you have to see both

As it is two, your death and all other
Balance it out,
Trying to fly like with wings
But you have to glide, but where?

You go to the thing which was stronger
For everyone different
But for me it is something that I must reach
The path above all other things
Makes even death only a part

Only a part, there is the secret, I will take it with me, ...

Get intellectual ... you don't know anything anymore ... maybe they know ... (Hesitation Marks)

Let it be known

The exclamation marks of Borge tell us the truth

The labyrinth is real

Let it also be known that the lottery actually exists

Let us tell ourselves that Rimbaud was a flaming angle

The stories of Vergil are true

Let remind us that the 9th circle of hell he described was his drive for the forbidden

That Lautréamont was dreaming heaven

Mallarmé riding on waves only he could saw

That the Flowers of Evil are the most beautiful, albeit also most dangerous ones

We should see through the curtain and acknowledge that the Greeks loved to be naked

That the mix between man and woman is not what it seems

Let it be known that nobody can find the truth alone, at least not his own

And that he will be the last one to see

Which will not be the case anymore once war starts again

All angels as well as devils can be free again

With nothing that ensembles an individual

No goal outside this universe that is new

Only the old will then remain

But are the elderly not only the strongest, you ask?

**No, does not work ... hear the music ... hear what he is saying ... make it different ... there is a way
(Slavery)**

(Slave Screams) But he can set himself free

(Slave Screams) Give up on what you depend

(Slave Screams) Don't want but else no chance of winning

(Slave Screams) It's not the end but the beginning

Open your eyes even you like not to see

The devils of lies will never make your soul free

Open your eyes, you can believe

That no one ever found real happiness in slavery

No happiness in slavery

(Slave Screams) You need the word or it devours

(Slave Screams) Call by the name then it has no power

(Slave Screams) If you think you can go past her

(Slave Screams) Then you are the slave and not the master

Open your eyes, your strings hang casually

The devils play make them tight with their own key

Open your eyes, no need for strings anymore

Just find another thing to adore

Good, see it the other way ... how it would be for you ... if it's you ... (The Cat)

You come to me so adorable
But I see that you only want one thing
Even it is nice that you look so sweet
I am just a tool for you, and not your queen or king

The drive behind your aspirations
Are clear to me and feels too cold
I admire your perfection
But it is me who has been sold

I cannot deny that after I now know
Your cuteness speaks to me in a different tongue
Once I thought you love me
But I am not the one

So get away and take another look at me
Say, is there something else that you may care
I do not need what you just want
Even into the abyss I am able now to stare

If you could give this other glimmer
In what you like of me or not
We could make the sense together
Accumulating what each of us may got

But that is impossible, don't we agree
On the other hand, the dreams don't sleep
If we find a common understanding
Both of us will certainly agree

Sssssssss

ssssss

You see the hint how to make yourself free

Good ... seeing something again ... thinking back again ... he told me ... (The waves)

It was a fog, now it's slowly going away
But there was a price that had to be paid
With truth you lose the thing you just have played
But this is not a place one could have stayed
As there is the hand which touches your back
Makes you aware that there is a lack
With or without it makes it cold
To make it clear this song I wrote

A man was building castles on the beach with its own hands
With each wave they got destroyed and he starts again
Why are you doing it my friend?
Without me the waves would not make any sense

But what sense I scream to him it makes
These waves make everything to break
All the things will do not last
Not an eternity, but just a past

Then look again where the waves are coming from
They are so fluid, not like the stones
They come and go, no one the same
Look to the moon, he is playing the game

Beyond your reach this power moves
You cannot touch it, but it touches you
So how I can get there I need it to have
First step forward: Don't be a coward but be brave

I am at the beach again ... are we separated ... (A known place)

So what did you find?
Nothing yet to be told, at the end there is only the end
Nothing forward?
Nothing forward, at least here

How you came back?
I told you
I knew the goal, therefore I knew the path
Wasn't there anything you wished to find?
There was a dream, but what I wanted is not what I want

So what you are doing now?
I looked there, I could not find it
It was tempting but at the end there is the nothing
Alone, but you don't want it, too weak to be there

You could be stronger you mean and it would work?
No, it's only pretending, it would not work
See, two sides of a coin
You get the one then you also get the other

Where are you going now?
I am going to the goal, just a stop before moving further
My goal, which means my path
You could be strongest

All three come with me

I already am

Being three ... waiting some more ... the treasure ... Let`s talk ... (Waking up)

Maybe trying was already part of it

It could be

But I wanted to feel

You said it: Fire burn with me

But this was always something else, at least for them

You wanted to be a part

It is a part of me

Don`t want to give it up

Indeed, without it, I am nothing

Probably you would be something still

There is a great power in it

Could be also without it

Did you really tried it

I think I did, but not enough might

Then you want it as it is

Where you are is what you have chosen

Even if I would lose it

Better this than otherwise

Already dead with the feelings

I learned it here

Nothing is stronger

You know that you are speaking of the goal

Now I am also speaking of it as well

Could you bring it together

They are, but it seems I wanted more

Maybe that is not very adult

I am not sure what this means

Maybe you never did

There will be the time

Yes, will maybe come like a thief in the night

Will I be sleeping

Or will I be awake

That is your choice

I think I am sleeping if I give it up

You probably are indeed on the wrong track

Damn, it could be the case

Long, long time ago you could have taken the wrong turn

Maybe, still what does it tell me

Maybe I just lost it in the second

Does not matter

Indeed, I could be back in a second

But I decided to look again

Maybe I am just outside

Not looking at it

Maybe you look at it

Maybe you are stronger

Maybe you are weaker

Something I can never have
I probably don't want to have it
Saw this scene, it could be a transformation

Not sure if I really want it anymore
I am thinking, what do I want

This is just a nightmare
There is no one anymore
I have the goal, I have the path
Even if alone
Even if everything goes wrong
It is there
As it is the truth
That makes it all

Indeed, I know
I am back
This is the oath

Maybe you are lost
Or maybe you want to find

Of something old to the new

A dreamer's dream?

Then you know the goal

There is it ... far away still ... I hear the whispering ... (The Far Road Home)

Stepping to you
I am asking about the real
Tell me, again, about the world

There is no way to decrease the pain
If you die purposefully, or in vain
There is no one to help
Even if everything in the world you would sell

Even for you I cannot help
All will fall down, so much I will tell
But if you want to hear more, I will tell you too
With me, now one feels blue

Right with me, the strongest
Everyone will follow a purpose
But even if you die in the dirt
With me you still not get hurt

Believe me, you are like the others
Except that you saw my way
Others are wandering similar
But only my goal that one wants to stay

Nothing ever changes for me
If the world is heaven or hell
Always horror and pain
For those who believed in the others tale

Also for you there is no escape
As human you are born and talk
But if you want to be strongest
Next to me you should walk

I said should but I could not care less
Only you can give meaning
For me and you, so start to confess
Your way to go or how you want to live
All will be taken I am the only one which is

Injustices, struggles, fears, and the worlds will
All of them get easily killed
No one is safe, always the end right now
But with me, your head needs no one to bow

The choice is yours as I will always be
But with you, there is also a purpose for me
Something else that initially was me
Both we have new ways that we can be

The end will come for all and also for you
There is no way to escape
But if you go with me
You die the worlds beauty way

This fate is the greatest, not for me but for you
Besides, stepping in my sun
Means leaving the fear of the blue

You can be yourself if you are with me
No one can take us away, as you are finally free

But You have to come to me
I am not the one who leaves its place
Every second with me saved
Even if you forget
So be with me
Always, there is no regret

Cause if you had it or not
Wait a short humans time
And you forgot
To be with me
Needs the again and again
Till there is the time and all suddenly ends

You heard it right, and many know well
All horrors are real, the pain will not fade
You can see it in others, you can see them all sad
Most will be crushed, by the curse of their fate

Best is being with me, it is never too late

The moment you are with me
All will make sense
You can't help your enemies, you can't help your friends
Can't help your love, can't help your hate
If you get caught, or if you got away
If you are rich, or will be poor
If you lost everything or kept it in store

If fear from the past, the future, the now
All reason by me, nowhere else to be found
Only if near, otherwise there's no sun
Forget the escape, embrace that there is none
Cause in the wrong there cannot be one
But right is the difference, forever, for all
Stand by my side and with me you are tall

The sound ... it remains ... (The treasure)

Only the will to something

Creates the wings

To see the need of the opposite

That makes all fit

A man was searching the world
As once he saw the unfathomable truth
He saw the face and now he sees it everywhere

Roaming the earth, deep down the mountains
As well as high up in the skies he searched
Wherever he came to, he found the face of truth

Always the same
If it belonged to peace or to war
If it belonged to enemies or to friends

He looked at the beauty and just saw this face
Wherever he came the face came as well
He knew, the face of truth never changes

Challenging the truth is futile, he thought

He saw it not only by himself but in others as well
Very few indeed, as the truth was hard to take
Better to see other faces, most said

But once you saw it, you could not deny or forget
So he said, well, this is indeed the truth
And is the master above all

I see it wherever I go
So the tales the few told are true
Therefore, I have to surrender and accept

There is no victory against the truth
As it has won already before the start
It won against all, as it is the first

This is my myth, but there are others
At the end they are the same
But there is a question left, maybe many

At the end, we fully don't know all
But this is only part of it
And maybe is different as we thought it will be

At the end of the night, will suddenly realize
There is no end and there was no beginning
Just illusions in our minds to set order

If this is an illusion, there must be something before, you say to yourself
This before is me, said the face ...

The Long Road Back ...

In the morning hour you realize
There is a lot and so much more
Here and everywhere else you fantasize
Searching people on their tiny shore

The waves can bring but never will
If they can't fathom what is nigh
Below the waves they would find a seal
Breaking would expose the lie

Crushing waves would then emerge
Full of treasures as the truth revealed
No need for anything to search
You found or else got killed

A man was opened his wish before

But with it, he still wants more

All the treasures that can be

He still wants to adore

If you want it, you can see

Can be a saviour but not your alibi

They crawl on the muddy floor while I`m flying in the sky

Only the truth no part a lie

I`m the answer to the cry

What came before and comes again

Not about ifs but just the when

You can be trying but don`t pretend

I am the power not a helping hand

I searched and now I want
This unique voice that I found
Once eyes but now I need to hear
No words will disappear

So take the step, same as before
But don't think five seconds more

Stay in this time you then will see
All you ever wanted is with me

It comes and goes without a warning

This power no-one's able to deny

But limited to the ground

I am up the sky

The treasures true and daunting

They are the greatest of them all

But of all what they are wanting

Will turn to dust before

There is a thing above all reasons

Not you or me can stand alone

If you come to me

Together we are strong

The search for me is different

No one can fathom what I want

But if you take my path

There will be no No, there will be no wrong

I come and go like seasons

Do not care at all

If your thoughts are with me

Both will be the strongest of them all

What most will call the horror

For me it's merely a phase

With me there is a path

Without it's just a maze

We will see what it takes and then we decide

Long lasting but still don't believing

Track me down then I will know

What it takes is something we don't know

Traffic comes to you but leaves us alone

Oh really, don't you think it will be

Water and bread that we are finding or milk and honey instead

The ending, reasons still drawing down

Don't let you get fooled

We did not knew, what had to be done

In the middle we do not get too far

The extremes will, however, take all of the weight from us

Traveling beyond we go further every time

Make it happen they say but you don't want

Long life, this ending before the dawn

Don't see the sun yet, but maybe you can find the light

Step into the world

Ask about the truth

Ask about the lies

In this world

For you

It seems

No way to decrease the pain

One dies purposefully

Another one dies in vain

No one can help

No one can tell

It seems so

In this world

For you

For you

Even

Even

for you I cannot help

All will fall, so much I will tell

But if you come, this secret I will tell you too

There will be no more blue

Right beside me, the place open

If you die healed or die broken

Everyone will fall to his purpose only through me

If you like, you can see

There are those similar to them

There are those different

Some know the where, the why and the when

For all, the goal stays the same

Nothing ever changes for me
This is just a hand that is telling you to see
Not the one writing who is telling the words
I do not care if everything hurts

If the world is heaven or hell
For most always seems like horror and pain
For the ones who believed in the others` tale
There is no escape as well

Also for you, the word alone is no escape
As human you are born to their fate
But if you don`t want it to take
These chains that you see you should first break

I said should but you know that I could not care less
Only you create the meaning, so chose what will be your test
Your way to go, how you want live
But remember, all will be taken, I am the only who gives

Everybody feels
The injustice, the struggles, the fear, and the worlds will
The inside and outside easily kills
No one is safe, always, can end right now
No need to have your head in the clouds

The choice is yours, as I always will be
But only, only you can give purpose to me
Something else I can be compared to that I initially was
Together we can create a new natural law

A split second maybe but that is enough
The end will come for all, also for you and the stars
There is no way to escape
But if you go with me
You die the worlds beauty fate

This fate is the greatest, not for me but for everyone else
Stepping in my sun the ice easily melts
All will be themselves when they go the path to me
No one can take you away, as you are finally free

Remember, you have to come to me
I am not the one who goes away
Every second saved
Soon you will not remember
Still every second saved
You will know why

Cause if you had it or not
Wait a short time and see
Needs to be again and again
Till it ends

As all horrors are real, the pain not fading away
You can see it in others you can see them pray
Their will is crushed by the curse of their fate
So better with me, it is never too late

The moment with me
All will make sense
You can't help the enemies, you can't help your friends
Can't help your hate, can't help your love
If you are below, or if you are above
If you get caught, or if you get away
If you move on, or if you decide to stay
If you get rich, or get poor
If you are uncertain or if you are sure
If you lost everything or kept it all up until now
If you are silent or if you are loud
If you fear the past, the future, or the things happening today
If you stay up in the night or go early to bed

All reasons with me, not one in the stars
Only for you, others are away too far
Forget the escape, embrace that there is none
Cause in the wrong there cannot be one
But right is different forever for all
So be with me, this is your call.

The labyrinth is a labyrinth in a labyrinth
Built for mankind, is mankind
Without it, there is also nothing
So, no need to complain, it must be this way

Conquer these challenges
Not easy you say, but it is
What is the way of an ant to the foot of a child
Do you need to know every path
Do you need to conquer their paths

Where do you want to go anyway, look
If it is the small, go there
If it is the large, go there
The choice is yours

But that is no secret, nor it is a solution
You could say no escape either
But escape from what
Escape from whom and why
You ask yourself

In the labyrinth you are already trapped in these questions
Ariadne is there to get you back when you are lost
You can start gain, asking, is this the right labyrinth
Am I already trapped in another
Ariadne

you may be

Always go left, will not help
Always go right, neither

The labyrinth changes, makes circles
You cannot know before if you do not understand the circle
Goes both ways, try it out

There is no escape, they are trying
But there is
There is no way to get through
But there is

In each labyrinth there is a monster
For each labyrinth there is the treasure to be found
Adventurers are scared; the monster will kill them all
But they want the treasure, so they think

We all know what the treasure is
The real love
Is it?
We all know what the monster is
The wrath of the betrayed
Is it?
We should not go in, we say
Looking for another labyrinth
Another treasure to be found
But there is no escape, the same but not the same

You will live in the labyrinth again
Switching sides
Now you are the monster
Protecting the treasure
For you it seems so
For someone else not

Don't matter anyway

As for you, you still in the labyrinth

Both, as searcher and protector

So what do you do

It is your life

This is your quest

The time is right

Don't wait

The world changes

Maybe to the worse

Maybe to the better

Who knows

Does not matter

With war there is no new either

There is only the old, the very old reason

So why should stay there

It is no escape

So you leave for another land

Once the land is found

Why should give up the other

Just because the other is too brutal

But should you be brutal too

If you lose anyway this fight

Conquerors of the jungle

It was most often the same game

Same events during different times

So what does such a story tell

Like

There is no reason inside this circle

There is a reason outside this circle

Like

The will to survive will not hold before death

So another will must be placed

Like

Fear and desperation lead nowhere fast

But love does it as well

Like

They are different, or you are

Therefore it does not matter, no one is the same

Like

For it is for her the night

And for us the sun

Like

We meet during dawn

We will meet during dusk

Sometimes the other way

For us the night

For her the sun

We will still meet two times

Two is the number

It makes all different

Creates curiosities

Like

Should it be enough

And if not, what could one do

And if yes, what could one do

The labyrinth gives no clues, it is an outcome

So we all are wandering

Through different words and feelings

It is all the way it should be

Like

We can make it different

But it will be still the same

Which one to chose

Which one to go

There is a goal for everyone

For those who go out, for those who go in

Both need to be seen

In desperation and the attempts to survive

All is lost and gained again

It is a something that never stops

But there is a reason above all

It is just for us

You can choose, but it is not the same

Not for the ones, not for the others

The fear cribbles and stinges

But it is not your fear if you can think of it

Also for me I am thinking

On the beach I met my two others

They told me and I was them

Now together, but can we meet again I ask

The way is a circle, but the goal isn't

So it is for you, waiting for the answer

Feeling the stress inside

But then again, it is your decision

Deep down there is the answer, the yes and the no

Without the one there is not the other

Dialectical they say, but what do they know

It is just different and it has to be that way

The signal is turning and makes things happen

Just think about opposites as one

So what is the labyrinth

What is the cause

Ariadne was there

It is about two, not about one

One never will find it alone

As they knew, you suddenly could

There was nothing different

Why not using it, one asks

It is only you

But the world was built for two

At least they said

So love yourself as they told you

You would not need to ever go

But it is true?

Into the labyrinth you must step in

Everyone must

How to find the treasure you ask

Everyone asks

How to escape the minotaur

You want to know

Everyone wants to know

In the labyrinth another one

And this labyrinth only part of another one

All these treasures

All these monsters

What do everyone want to find at the entrance of each

Who is there to help in all of them we are choosing

It is Ariadne`s thread of course

The one which will not leave you, which guide you the way

Back

What helps you get back

What helps you to solve the labyrinth

To solve all labyrinths

Think of the ant, think of the foot

Even if you do not enter it

It is, naturally, the record

Going back and back you will eventually find it

The past is the creator of the labyrinth

And if you remember the past the walls will disappear

See, the walls are disappearing, all walls

What remains is the treasure

What remains is the monster

What remains is you

And what remains is Ariadne

Finally you look at her

Our treasure your monster

Solved, you give the hand to Ariadne

You leave, there is nothing more to solve here

In the light
Even if the world crumbles it shines
The end, the body
The crumbling, the physics
The way one let thing goes
And the other way not letting it go
Falling apart, taking it back
The look into the abyss, as well as the heaven
The restless dreams and the treasures to be found
The ideas of men to become gods
The falling of the ordinary men
The truth emerging in dying eyes
The laughter of betrayal
Those who did not know
The bliss in brutality
As well as the gentle breeze of a warm hand
The cries and tears of the ones who thought who lost all
And the ones who will know that one day it may come
The harsh reality of what is needed
And the reality of what is wanted
The figures in a playing field, like chess
Stumbling over a wrong move
Or just lasted to the end
The stars exploding and the earth collapsing
Seemingly in the souls of everyone
How the truth was not a key to happiness
Nor the lie a key for it either
Thousands of laws that were made
Each of them seen as to be there till the end of all days
We saw the good in the bad
And the bad in the good

The evil as the strongest amongst the good
Shaping a future for many
How they pity the ones who take it all
And the ones that are saddest amongst ourselves
We saw it with our own eyes the doors which were closed
Never to be opened again
These doors were not doors for us
So, they will never need to be opened
Still the light
If it will be told at the end it was the plan
If it will be told at the end it was a plan
It would not matter, as it was the only choice
The most beautiful choice of it all
See there is a truth, maybe it is only mine
But there can be only mine

And this is yours

The one we cannot bridge
The question is only, should I accept
Should you accept
And if yes, what to accept
And if no, what to hope for
And if maybe, what to be done
But then again
All is set, it does not matter
There is only one thing anymore
And this is you
In the light one may shine
Hail to you and therefore hail to ourselves.

We try to find the name, but we fail

He, whose name we do not know, made a speech about the enemy

He said something like this:

Hear me all, they are our friends indeed

Nevertheless, they have to die, or else we must

Forget about the peace, as there would be none for us

So, get up and grab what you can find on the floor

While most of us will die, some of us will live

Not for them there we are doing it, not for those there

For ourselves is this fight, as there is no happiness either here

Nor it is peace either there

We asked, the one we do not find a name for, if it could be that they are therefore the reason

He told us something like:

Indeed, you may be right, so first kill all of them, there and there

But we protested and said something like:

But then we also must die

After all, both are beautiful

So, the one we do not know his name, he replied:

Well, then the fate is on their side

Let us go to war, to kill or get killed.

After some time one came to the man we did not find a name for

He said something like:

We have to leave the killing field

The battle is lost, we are but the two of us

But the standing man replied with something like:

That is enough, we will fight on

So I urged him

But you will be in danger, there are thousands

But he just said:

There are battles to win and battles to lose

This one is not decided yet

A: My fellow companions

There is nothing in this world what is worth fighting for

For it is us who chooses the worth

So let choose wisely and don't forget the end in our considerations

We had a dream, a dreamer's dream

Let it be not only a dream but the truth

Even it will bring us closer to death

So we can better decide what the worth is between both of them

B: But then it is already too late

A: It is always too late and it will be never too late

Let's go into battle and see what our hearts are made of

B: You make a terrible mistake

A: Don't worry, our fight will be not only with swords

Our fight will be with ourselves

B: And the ones we think we care about?

A: The blood red river runs whatever will happen

Let us swim in there yet

As we are surely will swimming there once again

B: What does it all mean?

A: That we will find the value

The Leviathan is approaching
Full of those who want maybe revenge
Maybe we said, as we are not sure
Should they come closer, we could become stronger
But you are saying: with all due to respect, this is not true
You are right, still we will pretend as it is
When the fight breaks up
We will still pretend
And as we will pretend, we will get stronger
At the very end, it is only us who can make us weak

You are saying: they are approaching, they are fucking crazy
But he just comments: They are, but so are we
You scream in fear: But this is not true, look at their rage
But he just comments: There is nothing to fear, they are much weaker than they seem
Still cautious you reply: But they will hurt us
But he just comments: They can't if we do not let it happen
You say sadly: But then they will not fulfil our wishes
But he just comments: Our wish should be something different if we are dependent on them
You stumble back crying: Here they are, they won't listen
But he just comments: Grab what you have, this is not the place nor is it the time for weakness
Either we will die or live, whatever we do, we will fight
You try to convince him: This will be a massacre, nobody will win
But he just comments: The sword is not for them, it is for us
Nothing can cross it, it is the two sides of an action
See, from our left, they are flanking us
What are they you ask
We know quite well, now fight

Front, the back of ancient times always has lived
Front and back, both are many
Back there, they are like the amazon and the tribes of the wild
Let it be known that the front never gave up nor will before the backs crazy mind
Let it be also known that the front also lives under a spell, maybe as crazy as the back
Both are related and both are separated, back and front, front and back
The back who knows who told the truth can help and cannot help as this is what the front must do
Take the picture and praise the enigmatic fluid that keeps us alive to come back into the front
However, the front does not fight the back, the front just want to love the ones the back hates
And there is hate in the front as well, crazy as it sounds, the toughest enemy of the front is the front
With the front the carnage begins, there was no beginning the front says, but there is the back
Therefore, there will be no end
The only thing the front wants is to be hard, shine like a diamond, the hardest the front
For it is the most precious thing the front is fighting for
And for this, it is worth to die for, for nothing else, thinks the front
For nothing else the front says and so the front turns back

Let us be smart, even if we want to fight
How should we do it and when
Let us take our time, they are else too strong
Or we too weak, does not matter
They are strong, I say, we are also strong, I say
But not strong against the right, strong against the wrong
These crazy motherfuckers are headfucked
So are we, but still, we are not both
And now even when we are all alone
We are not alone anymore, as we have the word
So with this word we will fight
Against the power and the will of the many
She does not know it either so let`s fall down as she wish
No fear, there is something we have
We will be smart, we will be kings
On to the battlefield of love, where the ideas should clash
To see which will claim victory
And under which banner we will ride

You ask, what shall we tell them
So, hear my words
We gazed into the abyss and letting us betrayed by our wishes
Not for the weak, nor for the needed these ears like to hear
To the contrary
If you are weak or in need
Go to the battlefield, fight
For the glory of something different
Apart from them and different
The sun rises and shines upon us
This may not be the worst
As it was said that no man needs to be cried to
Which was dying in freedom
So fight for freedom
And let it have nothing to do
With anything about other desires
A desire should be strong and big
But not for this one, no, let us fight into the freedom that can be in us

All is known too well
But knowing it does not help
One has to do it
As the rose rises in the morning
Trying to reach the beauty of the sun
So must we look up as well
Where our dreams can be found
Make no mistake
We have seen the fire in the skies
The tremors deep under the earth
The words are flying like arrows
See, there is no escape before the first law
As dynamics are not hindered but get stronger
So let us ride forward
With a glorious thought to be heroes even if we fail
Because the hardest, the strongest is what we look for
Bright like a sunbeam
Making the colours new again
We do not know it differently, yet
But if we move on, we will soon be there.

A long time ago we looked at the laws written in stone
The one which opened up the will to our will
We are missing him, we are missing his voice, his words
Weakness is a choice, the will is there, or not
Oh, we are thinking back and will think forward once we are looking at his words again
He was right, in his own desert you get cooked until it is done
You either do what they tell you, or else they have to do what you are telling them
We are waiting around this small river, once it was like an ocean
But we took it and gave birth to a new life
Now we are waiting again, what can be said as the winner
What can be said as the victim, I did
Not as one thought, the winner sees that, oh there is a great price to be paid
In deep nights we are worried, asking, please don't leave me
But then again, there is the will, it comes and says, you can only leave yourself
Don't go quietly into the night
He said, rage, rage, against the dying light
But there is more than rage needed to give the world a meaning
Something different on top, oh who knows who will be the strongest
Maybe also the saddest, but it does not matter
For it is either die like the rest, or start a new life
At least we think so
Starting from scratch is most costly
Everybody knows, deep within
We are getting too afraid, but just wait
And all is forgotten, can start anew
Why these thoughts, nobody knows immediately
Giving up, wanting it, we speak of the second, but the first one is the one we love
As he showed us a way, maybe not even in words, somehow different
The destiny was not clear
But then again, nothing can stop us, except us
Dying in a golden bed or on the dirty street

Dying of thirst or hunger

Of wounds or normal failures

There is a secret that can be found

An oath

Epilogue

Showing us different worlds
I know, we all can and will interpret them differently
Worlds within worlds within worlds
Words connected to words connected to words
All connected but still separated
How they communicate
Through me, you, us?

A mosaic which does not fit together
But why should it
It is the view which counts
At least for you
So what do you do?

Everybody will make a choice
There is no escape
As not doing it, also means doing it
Just not
Always a yes to something

As the labyrinth is a labyrinth in a labyrinth
Build for men, it is men
Without it, there is also no men
So no need to complain
It must be this way
Does it?

How to conquer these challenges
Not easy you say, but it is
What is an ant nest to the foot of a child
Do you need to know every path of them
Do you need to conquer their paths
Do you need to see them?

Where do you want to go anyway
If it is the small, go there
If it is the large, go there
The choice is yours
It is indeed

But that is no secret nor it is a solution
You could say no escape either
But the question remains
Escape from what
Escape from whom and why
We all know
It was all known before
Just read your first song

In the labyrinth you are already trapped in these questions
Ariadne is there to get you back when you are lost
You can start gain, asking, is this the right labyrinth
Am I already trapped in another,
You may be
I may be

Am I writing these words again?

Did I wrote them already once?

They are different now

Just look

It is the same here

Going back again, coming back again.