

Irregular

Get away with psychic features
Anyone now wants to teach us
What is right and what is wrong
I am the weak, I am the strong

Come to seasons that will pass
Everything that will not last
Is in my pocket I have sold
Was instructed but it can't be told

Tried to convince me what was within
But always lost, can never win
Don't know now were to start or to begin
All what I want to do is now a sin

Just take it as it was before
My soul a heaven but my heart a whore
Don't know what they had in store
Anyway don't need it anymore

Crossed the streets and looked around
What I lost I haven't found
Flying in the sky, or crawling on the ground
Unable to make any sound

So still in my ears but I hear too much
Seems I am now out of luck
I'm now fixed, I am now stuck
All seems right, but is fucked up

Houses crumbling down to my feet
All what I have, I cannot keep
Tried to sleep but there is no bed
Only stones to rest my head

Too much fear to make it big
I am already in too deep
I am just another sheep
Of Emperors that will not keep

No connections after all
Still so broken, makes me insane
What to keep inside a brain
That wants the fortune wants the fame

Could be me or could be you
What it is I don't have a clue
Just saw much which I adored
But after all, it gets me bored

Shallow waters no one can swim
You always lose, you never win
A wish that it could be like spring
So clear the water I should drink

Ashamed of all but I don't know
Could travel around but cannot go
All the dreams I had to throw
Into the garbage can of it-can't-be-so

The rain is coming and makes me cold
Who will be strong, who will be bold
To go outside where my soul was sold
But it must unfold, it must unfold

As green is pushing in the door
Don't come here, I told you before
A victim that makes up the score
The winner takes it through his door

Never to be seen again
Now my enemy not more my friend
Can't keep it to the very end
Can't survive but still pretend

Suns up but the moon still hiding in the sky
Can't sleep since I know the question why
Had to ask, I still will try
But whatever answer, I still will die

The deep demons that they see
May live in virtual reality
Are hiding inside the machine
Compared to me they are so free

What I am: has long be lost
There is the hole that once I was
There may be reasons but there is no cause
The causal creation war I lost

Now obeying to different laws
Obeying to a different force
The evil, it will be the most
But what product is sold and how much it would costs?

Fucked around but still chaos in my mind
Once could see, now I am so blind
For what is it worth: be aggressive or just kind
Either way I cannot bind

What I have hoped for had not arrived
Need to go down, it has not survived
Was not meant to last, I could not save
The new one created, not on my path

Conflicting strategies that made me sour
I wait by the minute, I wait by the hour
I wait by the day and by the night
But lost my soul, unable to fight

Tracking down when mistakes were made
Too many times, don't celebrate
Go down obey to fade
Simple business of a simple trade

Just the negative has value in here
There is no happiness just fear
For me now all seems pretty clear
Lost my dreams and sold my tears

Findings hidden that I never know
Now my soul is cold as snow
It is there but don't follow
I paid the price now I'm hollow

Wanted to live but I died
No excuses as I lied
To my soul and to myself
Hiding inside my shelve

Got distracted for a minute
Now I'm lost and thoughts start spinning
Along the way I started giving
The devil's hunger made him winning

Degraded to the machine I am
Never wanted to be seen again
As I am so full of shame
This lie I bear makes all the pain

Controlled by everyone but me
I tried to hide but still can see
All what is in front of me
But between the lines I cannot read

Trust the words who said it all
It is great or I am small
Will take me with me as it fall
Have to make my final call

Once I lived I had my dreams
Now my dreams are in the bin
All is left is making sins
Betrayed myself now I cannot win

High hopes were there but crushed by the stone
All I wanted is to find my home
Free of sin and free to be alone
Now the masses come so strong

No peace of mind is now to find
Either way I can't unwind
What was curled is for the blind
Straight lines I searched for, but could not find

In the forest seems I be
Dante spoke but I can't speak
All the criticizers want me to sleep
I lost it all but still want it to keep

Got so different said my friend
But he does not know my end
If he knew what's my last stand
Wanted to fight, but I can't

Can't do nothing, that is the truth
In my head a hero's blues
Still the world forces to do
Not what I want but what for me it choose

Does not matter says the world
Only a one and not a pearl
Insignificant, it's our turn
We don't care if you have to burn

Came with blistered hands and soul
Asking for the world to hold
Fears and emptiness and all
Should have asked for wisdom's ball

..., just look at me
I came to see but all I do is wrong for me
I am my own centrality
Gravitating around what I wanted to be

My senses got old and now I am in the grave
Still so goddamn weak and not brave
Just hiding in my own cave
Created in the lack of space

Mixed everything and still got it wrong
Again so weak where I should be strong
But in the end it will not take too long
My body ,,,. like my tongue

Tried words but they came out too loud
What I said was not what I thought
So new chains are binding
Less and less ability for me to find it

Could be beautiful and full of grace
Whatever truth, I cannot face
The last what I needed to taste
Is so much dirt, it's just a waste

Was trying again and again
But nothing out there seemed like a friend
To speak at something I can't comprehend
My brain exploded in the end

Reconnected to the past
In the future all my dreams will not last
Am I too slow, is it too fast
Either way I spelt the cast

Going down, under the water it seems
Cannot breath it is within
What I started, my own sin
Takes my heart and makes me thin

Was going down the line
Wait I need is a strong spine
But there was truth, I drank the wine
All I wanted will not be mine

Could have waited long ago
No I will never know
Secrets that I had to make
Whoever it is, I will take

The tone that haunts me through this page
Makes me sad and builds up the rage
I am a slave, live in a cage
My own fault that I must disintegrate

World says yes, we need it from you
What type of game is played, I did not knew
But now I know and all falls apart
Was so close but now away so far

Something inside I had, was being once a part
I could not think of it, before I found the art
Of make myself to hurt, and scream around the pain
I thought would work for me, but all slips still away

Took my goal, not passed the test
Seems I was not one of the best
Opposite is true, cover my eyes in shame
But my soul now burns and burns also away the pain

No need to hesitate, all what I had is lost
Could only think to hate what has so much cost
I do not know it know, but will knew it soon
It is just not here in my, but another kind of room

Machines who tell me what to do
Another dream another instrument I had to choose
But now it's gone and I am the one to lose
There were some signs but there are no clues

The paintings liquid in solid steel
It breaks my bones and makes me feel
It does not take, simply will kill
Why the hell on earth I still want my will

Just the small within the big
No need to run I just will sit
Could try again still would not fit
Another time for a horrible trip

Can't get my head around of what has been left to decay
In every sense I am now your slave
False accusations that made you brave
Have left my soul to fade away

The laws I obeyed long time ago
Have brought me here but now I don't know what to do
Desert sand between my feet, still I want to know
Now everything wrong, as you told me so

Trip into the brain so very deceased
Now I can tell the number of the beast
Was on the back but now it's driving me
No way to control, as the road I roam I cannot see

The past makes the story clear
But what is before me I have to fear
Just chaos of the chaotic mind
What I needed I could not find

Now searching for something else I need to find
But it does not matter here anymore
Whatever someone other done before
It will not help me for my thoughts to unwind

Saw the things which helped me a lot
Now all where I go there is a trap
Once was there but now no map
Got lost in the forest I need to check

All what they said: be perfect in the middle
But got lost and now I have this riddle
What is the question that was asked to me
Don't know, seems the answer I cannot see

So there he goes asks on the boat
In the sea what you have got
I've got nothing no way to go
Please don't ask me as I do not know

Jumps in the sea before all is gone
Maybe at the end all is simply wrong
Maybe they will come to the promised land
But if they had, for me I don't have a plan

Don't matter said the universe
Oh no this is just my own verse
What the All says I don't understand
Maybe I need to be another man

Thousands of ways the invincibility could be found
At least that what I heard in the sound
Of others who have told me so
But they are resting now and are cold as snow

Started talking with the earth, it did not heard
Started talking with the wind, it did not heard
Started talking with the sun, it did not heard
Finally started talking with you and me, is it absurd?

No one around, who knows who we are
The thing which created us here before
Will be here after us, for that is sure
And at some time we start to blur

By the falling, as we taking the time
I dream of you and try to make you mine
I know the darkness is like sunshine
Just different machines that make us blind

Yes, yes, I know it should be the beautiful
But what will last is our skull
And bones to rest where they had been fallen
But our soul now long be stolen

Triggers as an approximation of the feeling I once knew
It is basis risk for technicians nothing is new
For the soul all is new and never lasts long enough
We want to be the future,

but we are always the past

And in this intertemporal space we are living in
All we are doing is not a sin
Still we cry in despair what we were doing
Not our choice what we were choosing

Came to terms but lost my head
What I know, I now regret
To know was something that made me locked in
Now all I can see, is what has been

We got lost of the foolishness but it is still here
We just do not let it go anymore as we are in fear
The world makes it stronger the longer we see
We all go to waste for false precious things
Glass oh death broken not to be repaired
We are all in, in the dragon's lair
Traps and the end are on the way
Can't find out, some start to pray

But in the middle or somewhere far far away
The minotaur silently waits
He would like that we find
We are the victims, one of its kinds

But an illusion, nothing is there
Some came to the place and run away scared
Run away scarred
Didn't wanted to be a part

But trapped as they found
And now so strapped in
Could not let in such kind of sin
But had to, as they found that their sin was insisting

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Still falling down, they said the words out loud
A ritual for the unknown to take them out
From the letter, from the law of all
It was not the last, it was their final call

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Levitating they were going through the room
The bed, the clothes, nothing to choose from
In one corner and back again
See I did it, we said to our friend

But got back and then all was the same
Pretty excited or pretty lame
It was a dream, they told me so
But why it all was it for? I don't know

Just different permutations of the same
A mathematician can try to program
Tried it to but it came too close to the truth
The machine I was, and it wants me to move

Obeded, did what it told me
But I got it all wrong
The language of it was getting too strong
Did not made sense, tried to be free

But did not worked either
The environment locked me like I was the sick
Just a broken receiver
That could not be fixed

Suddenly what was one was two
And three and four
The game which was played
Still I do not know

And so all was going to be pain
As confused on what has been
And should have been a long time ago
Again reached another all time low

Pulled the lever tried to ask
Is this the real thing or is this just fantasy
And she called back
All a fantasy don't be afraid

But was afraid even more
How I can come back from this horror show
I do not understand one thing in the world around
Even what I said does not make any right sound

So I looked to the ones who said the word to be free
Looked to Bernhard, behind him his mother hidden face
Looked to Handke, to be French and full of joy
Looked to Jelinek, the beautiful witch tried to convince

But also looked to Lautreamont, who grinned at me
Looked to Rimbaud, crawling out of his hell
Looked to Mallarme, measuring all to be exact
Looked to Goethe who said simply: relax

And moved on and looked to Dostojewski, who bowed down to the game
Looked to Jünger, who liked to fight in the rain
Looked at Lem, full of ignorance but with one lucid dream
Looked at Baudelaires and his cities within

Moved on and looked at Dante, who got lost as we all
Looked at de Sade, who's prison was not that small
Looked at Zarathustra, who used himself as a ladder
Looked at Kafka, who declined to be a father

And their words made me up
All their words I have here are the ones that I got
To tell the rhyme, to bring the tone
Even with all of them, we will be still alone

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But as we are going down
We hear the sounds better and better
Still it is like to be drawn

By others which are far higher the ladder,
but does not matter,
it has to be this way,
we need to obey,
what they are telling with us it will not fall to decay,
I will tell the words right,
so no one need to stay away,
from the light, that makes us hollow,
makes us crawl, disappear but do not fear,
as a ghost we will roam, and will find a home,
for us,
to be near the stars, we are leaving,
just take my hand, even as heathen,
we will find the promise land,
or at least will start to thank, the world as it is,
solitude as a bliss, but I still miss,
you,
but need to go, now, to tell the story about how,
all was falling down and how we could fly instead of crawling,
they need

Forever being the one who lacks it all
Being the one who is only small
Forgot to do it now it is too late
No way for you to celebrate

You walk the walk and the more you walk
The less ideas you can talk about
Once it was a lot
But no more only the whole you got

Phantasies that were in the sky
You do not know the when and why
But they now gone don't ask us why
It was your fault now say goodbye

The power in the hands are gone
Nothing achieved, all simply wrong
Nothing you can grasp is strong
So you achieved nothing at all

And as you are without the power
And as you are without phantasms shower
And as you lost all your ideas
Your ... will crush your last dreams and tears
You have been different if you were

But what you gave up is what you should have cared
Now a slave, don't ask us why
I know you know your alibi
But if you really want to know, just ask your ...

Suicide has come so close
To the best not to the worst
What a sign one has to see
That he can't bear what he was once to me

Most of the richest give it all away
They simply cannot be convinced to stay
All got bored now they want to drift away
Away, away, cannot be convinced to stay

It is the most dangerous of it all
If you got bored to death you can't stand anything at all
If you got bored because you have too much
All is simply not enough

So count the number and let in surprise
What you heard is all just lies
Promise gone, no comes reprise
What to pay is not your price

Suicidal tendencies of all the same
All the same looks all too lame
Boring stuff that makes you sick
All promises just another trick

The evergreens of metaphysical maths
Makes a long walk and shows you some paths
All the same for you it seems
But still it is an evergreen

The sound it makes, the colors they produce
But you need to forget and want to lose
It all from what was given to you
Just some lies again and not the truth

The trees told you long before
You can't escape so walk no more
Just sit down and let it go
You want to escape but need to follow

My way, not yours you can see here
The trees are just the piece of fear
Which makes you haunted as you can see
I am the forest that you used to be

So give it up and be just me
Alone you are nothing with me but free
Are you so blind, please try to see
I am the all, no need to flee

You got crushed you started to obey
Tried to believe in the king which slayed
Tried to do everything he said
But soon you realize there is no escape

So you change yourself and believe in his laws
But these laws are full of claws
They take and crush you mercilessly
You have seen it, but you can't believe

So you get to the point of no return
Speaking against has not worked
Obeying seems not enough
So you start to be the machine that comes from the stars

It sees you but still does not recognize
It is full of shit and full of lies
It is not the truth it seeks for himself
He gives away just his soul from hell

Scared shitless
Obeying like it's tits up
Just confess
You don't have what it's got

He drove you to despair
Now everything you cared
About is he and his command
You should be his enemy but now you are his best friend

I know you too with all your weaknesses
With all your illness, with all your pain, so helpless
Not strong enough to go one step
Not strong enough to be one step ahead

So you need to be taken care of
Like most of all the people who are scared of
The life itself, you want to live
But always take and never give

As a doctor I should take care of you
But it is not the right moment to tell you the truth
Cannot take care of you as you have no clue
What was wasted in your youth

It does not make any sense at all
Even if you are dumb, little and small
All the negativity inside
Just takes your dignity and pride

So I treat you with the hammer
I am the slammer
Put you down to the ground
Don't you like this kind of sound?

I treat you as shit as you need to be strong
Treating you better, nothing would be more wrong
You are the most vulnerable of it all
So I make you to make one step to the fall

It is better for you, don't you see
It is better for you, wouldn't you agree
Get better or get crushed as it always have been
Now in the light you can better be seen

The death of all billions who live in this world
A death community who's tongue is curled
Around the five continents separated
Still with death, so much hatred

Is it like a comedy?
Or more like a strange tragedy?
Is it both and at the same time?
When we drink water, do we drink wine?

A kind of test, a manifest
For someone here for someone else
Voices and makeovers to the extreme
Who wants to lose, who wants to win

Does not matter on this scale
Death is everywhere, in every tale
In every sentence we see the dead
To escape there is no way

So we are united in death at all
The ones who lived the ones who currently stand tall
The ones who will be or never will come
The one with sisters the one with sons

The united thing we find us about
Is the death that kills in the morning cloud
Where everything starts but is still the end
You can't fight you can't defend

So give it away
We all can't stay
Just playing roles
To patch the wholes

But the wholes are also deep
And as they are deep they are incredible high
And all which is so deep, is also so high
Don't ask us why

It is the case indeed
You always will see
As the mountains go down and you stand tall
You are just deep nothing more at all
So you are going down to your ground
But no ground can be found
So you ask I am deep or is all so high
Don't ask us why

From the boat you have taken
You look down the lakes
You look down to the sea
But it is high or is it deep

You ask that you will as you thought
But no thought that you've got
Was deep or high or in between
It was just something you said from your very within

So is it now high as you are so deep
Going down to the sky
Or the blue it will keep
I will see, I will see, but it will not make me free

The more you go deeper the highs
And the more you go up the highs of the deep
You will see, you will see
But it will not make you free

All what you will do could be a penal
All what can be done is indeed a penal
That is the secret of the vandal
It keeps it secret but is all he needs to handle

It is the utility for the above
It makes everybody the victim who fell in love
With the betrayer, the ruiner who ruins everything he sees
I told you so but it will take a long time until you believe

After this while, just do it and let someone speak about it bad
You have no choice you are the one who is seen as mad
Whatever you did whatever you had
Nothing worth anymore, just pretend that you are glad

And run with the wolves as else you are their prey
Just believe the laws they made and obey
Whatever you ever wanted to say
Stay silent as or at all you will not stay

The above is not you
The above is not us
The above is something else
It kills all the ones who try to help

Like after the death of the administrator
The tenants have to talk about the traitor
As if it was the landlord himself
But he was not, there is no way that he could have helped

As all the bodies have to be treated in a material way
Yes, they liked it, but they were betrayed
So he calculated the numbers to know how to stay
Yes, he liked it, but was also betrayed

No maths could help here
No calculus of form
One is in the sphere
One stays inside the storm

They are the bodies
We need to settle accounts
Just throwing parties
Is not what for them we want

A simple game we have known
Who will win, a long time ago
The weak fears the strong
It's all about what we are fighting for

Yes, we know it now after the fact
He was suicidal
While his life seemed to be vital
It was just an act

Everything he has done
Was from his suicidal form
Everything he has seen
Was a reason that suicide should already have been
Not knowing before
But afterwards one sees down to the core
Look what he had in store
Now we know what it was for

It seemed suddenly
But it was planned long ago
One says I can't believe it he wanted to go
But all he did in his life was to flee

Now we know that all what he thought
Brought him to the place
He wanted to be all the time in his space
Before he did it, he stopped

As before, we go to bed
We think that everything is impossible
But during daytime we are not sad
And think that everything is possible

As before we get lost in our words
And dissolve the words we heard
We let them go where they want
We leave them and do not recognize any sound

But the poetry still exists
As we can be reasonable
And keeps us busy with exits
That makes us feasible

But we do not recognize this
That we are looking into the abyss
All the time we look and still shine
We drink the blood but it tastes like wine

We pretend that we do not see
But all the abyss is me
Is us, is you, is he, she or it, no way to flee
It is there but we always do not see

And if you say to him, here it is
He would not see, but would miss
His view would go away
It cannot cope, it cannot stay

And if you make a line, say
This is the line, across there is the betray
He would be running away
The lines are the lines into his decay

And if you run after him and push him in
Then he would drown, he could not swim
Even the best swimmer could not be
The swimmer in his own guilty sea

Everything soundless
Just waiting without stress
It will happen
So please check in

The show is already going on
Nobody knew but it is coming strong
A tide, a wave, without reasons, brave
Cascading throughout everything, all like slaves

The catastrophe emerges
A narrative that purges
Got a cold, now you are sick
With the illness, now you stick with it

Silently, nobody knew
Nobody had a clue
Nobody saw it coming
But soon all will be running

Away from the surprise
Before the truth, now just lies
Can't deal with it
But no problem, just do the simple trick

Pretend it is not there
Maybe it does not care
Maybe you have just luck
Either way, you are stuck

The little steps that you could do
Make no sense for just the two
Maybe three, myself and I
Still no truth just different lies

But all this illness will take us closer to ourselves
We were hiding in our shelves
But no more, the illness takes us closer to ourselves
No way to hide anymore in our shelves

If you live without pain
You do not know what you could gain
From the illness from the pain
They will tell the truth, but you think it is insane

Just walk till you die
Without pain you do not know the lie
You do not know what was it all about
So stop screaming, start to shout out loud

The shortest path to ourselves
The pain the illness that can't help myself
They know the way, know what to do
Makes the path free for the truth

But the path will worn out
Travelling a lot you will see
How everything is actually worn out
Nothing, nothing out there, but also nothing in me

The goal was home
The goal therefore was death
The goal was to be alone
The goal therefore was depth

The goal was to get away from this place
To get away from his parents' home
From the things they told him, with this face
From the kind of talks he felt so left alone

To focus only on the absolute necessary
Only to think about everything else as arbitrary
Only to need the absolute necessary
All different kind of natures as absolutly arbitrary

To think that they are different
But to know that they decent
Different so everything got solved
First but now forever never to be evolved

To make the thesis again and again
To send it back to his head with a bang
And a bang and a bang it transformed
To something new, something different was born

It was about defending his thoughts against the thoughts
Only one thing that he knew he had a lot
To defend his dreams and thoughts
Only the new things knew about the knot

All came together and got trapped in
Not only he was trapped in, he was strapped in
Could not move but still was able to speak
This new thing I am able to keep

And this death inside my body
All the doctors said I need to hurry
But I knew I had to run away
With death with no doctor you should stay

Need to take care of my own
I go through death and will be reborn
Cut into pieces, still so worn
But finally knew where it was coming from

So incredible close, incredible loud
It is not the dust of towers that fall down
It is the waterfall that goes through the house
Keeps away all bad things that wanted to rose

And as he was thinking this way
He found a way not to stay
Just go on and on, move
And as he was thinking this way someone else will lose

In this prison of mine
Living like a swine
Drinking blood instead of wine
All and nothing but pain

But it is not just an observation
It also made our selves before we knew
The observations and corresponding revelations
So strong but still only a few

So And(e)re, what have you asked?
What was the answer, what was your task?
To get the hidden truth of him, he says, I don't care
Indifferent you have to stare

And yet again what I found out through the unconsciousness
You better get rid of it, you better confess
Else you have to make it really big
And win through the following which everywhere digs

To discuss always the suicidal tendencies
But defend the soul through mental sentences
Doing it all the time, like the whole community needs it to do
An equilibrium, so you cannot see through

But don't make any mistakes, you find your goal, and someone tries to break
It into pieces, always and everything against your goal, trying to fake
It but they indeed want to break it, want to take it from you, your goal
They want to destroy your goal, if it is big or if it is small, they want to break your soul

But don't give up your goal, never give up your goal, or you lose your soul
Everyone against your goal, but defend it, it is your soul
It is your idea, nobody has
Nobody understands, nobody can grasp

Still if they know it, they will take it
Will try to make it the same,
But will be lame
As only the only one idea is the real which will get the fame

To get away from the idea of all, especially the parents ideas of yours
You get stolen away, and it even gets worse
You lost it all if you live inside the idea of parents that think you are a door
For them to step through, to finally know what they are living for

Forget all the courses forget all the maths
All that it will do is to bring you into the past
Will drag you down you will give it up
So leave it all and try to watch

As they are all doing it with their instinct
But they believe they think
But it is indeed different
All their reasons are not pure but stink

But they don't know it
Still they believe it
And still they are the worst
Still they give the curse

Out from any kind of nature situation
With no kind of satisfaction
But to destroy the ones who are pure
Run away, boy or girl, against this curse there is no cure

They tried to make a calculus out of you
They calculated and think the result will be true
It will be you, but it was a crime
Against you, run away, with them you cannot shine

And if you come to the exact moment, the exact moment for you
If you come to the exact time the moment of you
You will need to decide, you need to decide, for or against the monstrosity
Either you take it or you will be crushed, never again to be free

And if you say yes, boy or girl, if you say yes to the monstrosity
Do it with all you have, there is no way for just peace
Do it with all your soul, your heart, to reach the goal
The monstrosity you will free, is indeed your very own soul

And take care, they will try to talk you out
They will try to talk loud
But you are louder, the monstrosity, your goal, your soul
Their doubtfulness should not take on you a toll

And don't make the mistake to go to work
As if you think else you would kill yourself
Just hold it out, thing of the correction of the correction
And infinity reflections

At the very end, which you could never see
It will be you, it will be me
We see each goal so crystal clear
There will be no hate, there will be no fear

Just look into the mirror
Just take a deep breath
Suddenly you will be yourself nearer
You think this will be your death

And it will be, but say it anyway
There is no other way
To make the last correction of the corrections
Inside the hell, but still will be heaven

Just make the order so it will be beneficial for you
Make everything so that it will make your goal to be true
Do not forget only little thing
And when you start it will be like singing

Don't tell anybody yet,
Probably never, you may regret
What you will say, it will be destroyed instantly
But at the right moment tell everyone manically

And for any advice, be aware
It will bring you away from your idea
Everything not you, will bring you away from your idea
Don't listen, don't you dear

Forget the genius stroke or the clumsiness
Nothing matters but your own happiness
Of building the new like nothing else
Don't worry, it will fit like a dress

Fall down in it and into the strangeness
Love the strangeness and step in without hesitation
It will be madness
Use it for you like a documentation

And when you look at it, look at the bias
It is the world as it is, still all lies
But this is therefore even more the truth
A truth you can escape only in your youth

And when the others saying you are doing nothing
But you actually are doing everything, just start laughing
They do not know what to do with their time
Thinking about yourself for them is like a crime

As they do not know what to do
They are doing nothing, so they think of you
They will hate you, they cannot integrate you
For you the most dangerous people, for me too

And even if misfortune strikes the ones
It should not change the song
About how they were, devils in disguise
Shout out loud, they produced only lies

They want to look beautiful and full of luck
But they were out of luck, they got stuck
Pictures tell lies and maybe we all simply forgot
They were ugly and full of pain, thunderstruck

So take the exaggeration, thousands of manifestations
You can leave the world behind without it
Nothing in the world would fit in
Without exaggeration, the value of life would be devastation

You have to pay the highest price for being independent
It will be like a life sentence
Just once if you would cry out loud
They are waiting to take you out now

As everybody gets killed if he says what he thinks
And if it is not material and bling
And if it is not about money and fame
They would think all you want is pretty lame

And then they take you, into the prison cell
No escape from their hell
But escape was anyway not possible at all
They are big and an individual is small

Go to the gardeners not to the hunters
Hunters hunt you down, bring you under
But you are already deep down enough
Go to the gardeners, there you find a way to laugh

And if you cannot sleep some nights
And you fall down some heights
And you think about nightmares
For you it will be the best, so don't be scared

They only thing that matters is to think
Nothing more important than to think
Drifting down, simply to sink
Into the mind into the essence of the thing

But it was only a dream of him
Only a dream of him not ours
But maybe within the hours
We think that we should be like him, drifting down, simply sink
But you cannot get rid of your own ghost
Can't get rid of the soul, your body the host
You have to live with it, don't you know
If you get rid of it, your mind will blow

And the ones who cannot excuse
The ones hard to itself, their hear of stone their muse
They are the same to everyone else
They can do what they want but they can't help themselves

Therefore they are critics to the ones who are blessed
No need for you to confess
No need to bow down to their sins
Just go away forever, that is one way how to win

All of them get humiliated by the machine
With the machine nobody wins
Everyone loses and gets mean
Always stays outside, never within

The machine was the devil for the old
Even if we think we get something we all just got cold
The former were not humiliated at all
Against the machine they stood tall

And if you come to the idiot or the one we think little of
Be very careful
They are not innocent and ruthless and cruel
They are indeed very hard, can crush you easily, they are not soft

Usually hidden in bureaucracy be very aware
It is made to make you stare, give up everything you originally planned to take care
Of, it is made to make you sick and like a machine
It is there to crush your dreams to death, the order is that you should be like a machine

But even as artist still helpless
Still no power, nothing to confess
What makes a difference to it all
On the society scale, all individuals are too small

But also everyone else, the worker and the rich
They can do nothing, there is no pitch
There is only the senseless and above all
On the society scale, also they are always too small

And the ones who just want to live in their dreams and fairytales
Should be crushed, should not be possible to live here, should live in hell
That is the answer from the world to us
You should be down in the dirt not up in the stars

They are gruesome and cruel
They want to make you dull
They can do it easily
In this world the demons live free

Cut down all and more
They hate what we have for them in store
We want to go down to the core
It is not the body but inside the head what we are looking for

Or wait till the dull destruction has finished
And enjoy yourself looking at this with desire
Even if you get punished
You still can burn all with your fire

And the critics take your work
And take out all that disturbs
And they do it again and again
Nothing there at the very end

But one word, the word you started at the beginning
The title of the work you had in your mind
But you could not find
But these words you started at the very beginning
For them, not for you, and the numbers changed, who is to blame, nothing the same, but back again

As we all are able to do anything

And at the same time we will fail at everything

And at the same time we try to do

It, and at the same time we start to lose

It

We have become the art machine
Nothing individual anymore within
Just producing without knowing
Just producing for the show, showing

All you will see you can define as unfortunate
And you will speak the truth, so unkind
And all you will see and think they are happy
Just received a slap in the face

You think they are managing their existences
But they actually destroying their senses
To make their destiny
It is so cheap, so unworthy, better come with me

Or you learn some truths one should not know
That all your dreams will die
That effort never gets the price or pride
That all is nothing worth fighting for

Surroundings, they will not want to know
That truth will eventually be shown
They want to play hide and seek
But nobody should look for them to be freed

As all the great ideas will only get life sentences
To feel the pain for your betrayal
And if you think there should be defenses
You rather sooner than later will be in jail

In the rules no phantasies are born so we need going on
As all have the same worries
But all take them differently
Some simply say to themselves sorry
While others burn in hell

It is about the temper
What you are choosing from
The soul inside the center
Or apart from everything at all

The fate you got
Is taken into religious causes
Individual for them a swearword
They make a fool of themselves a lot

You learn it all the time
The girls get it especially bad
You try to save the dignity
But there is no dignity living a lie

So all are looking up and pray
But when money talks, what is left to say
Does not matter anyway
When I die, can't take it to the grave

Was sending presents, but you said you did not received them
But there is a box which is hidden
Inside my heart to be sold to you
Don't know anything anymore so I am the one to lose

I know some people who liked to spit all out
But again all they said, for me, was far too loud
So not anything has changed
But I am the only one to blame

So I blow it away, how about that
We all lose against the death, just sit and wait
Got it all wrong till I saw behind it
One big space but still we do not fit

Jump down on it anyway, down the mountain
Come back into the fountain
Still you will be haunted
So, jump at it anyway, up to the sky
Now you found it
Don't ask me why

Got the words back at me
Tried to fix but they are not free
You know that if they would
Nobody would understand

The things drifted away
We all probably wanted them to stay
But everything decays
For more time we all pray

But the outside gives and takes
There is not another way
We lost it all but we must stay
For more time we all pray

We tell to us promises and lies
But what was taken we cannot hide
We lock it away as long we can
But will do matter at the end

The clouds of the other thing in space
It is the other world we face
Just running through the burning maze
We try to slow down but it is a chase

I meant the business that was done
But all is left is to be alone
I started once from the very ground
Was going through and has been found

No looking back the future is set
Only the outside we regret
Only the inside matters most
Circles around of what we have lost

So all the pictures fade to black
We all cannot remember back
But one word needs to be kept in mind
You are only yourself the best friend

If betrayed it will tell you so
At the end it all knows
If not started yet, now do
Maybe also truth comes through

A kind of darkness,
Where the words cannot go through
On the other side it is me, on this side it is you
The darkness makes fear it is the cause of the blue
Makes everything old, which was actually new

But what one should expect
The devil knows no regrets
If you play with me no matter what
You become the same, there is no luck

And if you live in the evil
You will be evil
No matter what
The few for the many that's what we've got

There is no yes in you after that
At the end there is only regret
But if you stay free like children
It is like you are heaven send

This is the word
Always been said, never been heard
Life too absurd
So we need to fly like a bird

What should be said is far beyond
We are so weak but need to be strong
There is no right, there is no wrong
The truth does not make any song

It started with birth and will end with death
Between the life we have to confess
This is the worst, or this is the best
A final call to pass the test

Have you done what you want or did what they said
Don't feel so small even if you obeyed
Now is the time to break the chains of the slave
Go to the fire and burn yourself, be brave

Go out and ask what you wanted to know
Don't go with others just go alone
The truth is there, look down to them bones
You were so soft, but now be like the stones

So many things forgotten but still
Only thing counts is that you have the will
To make everything move to be the circle of faith
Grab to the abyss and you will be saved

Down there you find the halt to move high above
No need for hate, you just need to love
Yourself the others made mad
There is no reason for them to feel sad

They feel great and strong
And as there is not truth they are also not wrong
They are still the most disgusting people to see
Pretending to be imprisoned but are actually free

No need to hesitate, who would win against them
Only you can lose but the next generation will also defend
The misery they caused is something which makes the world go round
Also us will call the storm but we are earthbound

But if all is only in fire through someone else
If nothing is a gun and all are just shelves
Who to bet on with no players in the game
Can't play this game, oh such a shame

Should fight but don't know how
Should give up, but
Anger keeps me up
Still so low, don't know how

A sinister place
No place to rest
To rest alone
No way to home

But don't need it anyway
We are here, we want to stay
And if we are gonna be betrayed
Never should fade away

The place called home
A broken stone
A bed to lie down
This is the crown

For the simple man to live
Just taking, never give
Looking through the mist
The truth not out there only the fist

The fight born from will
To kill or be killed
For nature it is no sin
No moral objections we are free within

A game to be played
Not staying too far away
From your end you need to hide to be great
But all will disintegrate when you opened your fate

Don't understand me? well this is not my fault
I also don't understand you and still give you a call
There is a truth behind every wrong law
But to be seen is not for me a simple go

I tell you and you will need to see
Will not be you, will not be me
I wanted to be like you so free
But the chains are hidden so we need to make a deal

We let it all go
We start again,
We do not know
We will be not the same anymore

To take the stone into the wasteland
Bring it up the hill
The laws are within
Has to be written into the stone and sand

Goes away just after one decade
No worries, will be written again
And again and again, till the end
And at the end, the start, it starts again

But should not be too easy for us
At last high above are our stars
To reach and grab and to take with us
We want to hold the heart of stars

But we are fighting different wars
Not the wars which bring us to your stars
It has to be the soul, not the between-all-of-us
Remember, we all will not last

Making fears for something part of the web
Even if we would win, we will regret
There is in all a significant gap
Jump over it like you make a bet

To lose is the goal of the game
Getting one life and it is taken away
Don't remember the time when it was time just to stay
In the sunshine one bath but in the winter he makes

In the cells driven by force
Between the body and soul there should be no divorce
However, one has to realize
Whatever you do, you will pay the full price

What you done or didn't matter less than nothing
When death is there no one else is coming
The gap is wide down below worth travel for hunting
You try to see all but your visions are looked in

The fear, the fear, I hear it loud and clear
First far away, now it's so near
Crumbling down before the fear
Like we all do, drop this tear

Of heaven and hell, of good and bad
No sense in happiness no sense to be sad
All is far far more different than we have read
Still the star is there, the arrow and maybe the mad

Who's chaos can bring new stars again
While you were hunting you have lost all your friends
Now you lost your trace and got lost in the woods
What is going on here with simple words can't be understood

It goes beyond and we will follow there
Either here or there we will be scared
The choice is yours, but remember well
Who tricked himself is the one that burns in his hell

All those words we use for ourselves
A call but how it would help
Find the words it seems
With that one probably could we begin but also win?

But why winning, maybe we should learn to lose
Do we have anything to chose
From, or is this a law made by someone else
On what all the decisions will depend

A pillow for good dreams
But it takes from the ones who want to win
Eternity, something which last in the very end
It can be an enemy but it can be a friend

We don't know the energy that makes us rich

As well we do not know what makes us sick
The feeling from down below up to high above
Suddenly reversed and instead on the earth you sit by the stars

Where it is going to we all do not know
Can't know, simply we are too small
And even more something different inside
All that it sees as we cannot hide

So the tensions are going like a wave
Up and down, fearful once but then again brave
We are the kings but then we are slaves
Once so peaceful, then full of rage

The fine secrets to be touched
Be careful a curse is on the ones who have touched
The truth, the very truth, you can't see it without going blind
Who will be the one which is one of this kind

Trying it, going through deserts to find
All the time we all feel so blind
We search and we know it is maybe not out there
But it seems so less promising if we do not at all care

And if we have spoken the truth
I ask how to choose
What kind of lock
Another sin for us another devouring in stock

Wandering in, but nobody at home
The final feeling of being alone
Don't we all have it felt, lost girl or lost son
Even the words want to get away from this tone

Truncated, something takes and puts it back differently
For making it real, if it has to be
Than we are doing it, as we are so desperate to see
But when we see it we will flee

At a monster we are looking here
It is not the monster we were looking at
As it is from the past, so don't forget
There is no threat, there is no fear

An if there is the danger
Leave it alone, he is not the savior
He is what he is, and what you think of him to be true
Just another sheet, what the book was, as if I knew

No comments, a fail again for what deserved better
But insecurity is in your heart, a lot does not matter
A lot does, it is the truth that you cannot choose
From what will affect you at once, when it's time to be used

The ones that want to make you cry
The ones that make the truth a lie
The ones who made us less to believe
The ones who took it all, like thieves

They don't care about me and you
They only care about the blue
And yes happy living in their happy houses
But all is rotten as there were no causes

Just reasons, reasons, till the end
If you say you can't defend
They are hunting till the end
They also know how to defend

One minus two gives all a negative touch
When you are meeting them you are out of luck
Don't fight at all they make you stuck
Just move along, like a truck

Nothing happens if you leave
All their words are cheap
All their thoughts are not so deep
They lack the lake, they don't like the sea

At the end, they are all the same
Like all are all are always the same
There is always just one thing
The years are making all insane

When the sentence of the song could be longer
I would be stronger
But I am weak
Don't speak

But then
I know who is my friend
I know who make me whole again
It is the thought to myself that keeps me sane

Like a mouth that swallows whole
Are the ones who are so strong
The weak must fear the strong
I heard it well, but could be wrong

At some time not even the rhythm played the same
Just a tone to make the fame
Sitting on the runaway train
Makes me confused, boiled down my brain

Cold blood, but still will also have to die
Another kind of life, another kind to live a lie
I did not saw you, don't want to be your alibi
It was your war, it was not my way to fight

Looked somewhere different but can't
Where are the words which are heaven sent
This is not my hell, this is from someone else
Can hear the ring, can hear the bells

All the armor left away
Naked and confronted I stay
When I cry, I will fade to grey
No more colors which want with me to stay

Travel documents for the plane
All the information went away
No, I don't know where to stay
Where I was I can't remember anyway

Too many miles from home I am
Can't find back to who I am
Can't find one who knew me before
Want to be king, but such a whore

Getting paid with someone's god
So deep down it was a shock
Now the door I wanted open is locked
So insecure show me what you got

Had no brothers to speak to from street crime
So there were no words that could be made into a sweet rhyme
Got no money and what I was looking for
Into the void my soul is falling for the cure

And all these sudden hands around my throat
Or yours, they open up new doors
Near dead, now you want to live so much
All is the best, even a simple touch

The discussions made me all into the new
A new body, new soul, live with the few
Than again it was a dream, didn't I knew
All the time not, however, is there a clue?

Clueing together what should have been fell apart
Now I do not look cool or smart
Look like I have no clue, look like I am in the blue
Look at a victim of myself's own truth

Now all the earth is new for me
Now all the words speak new to me
Now all I hear is away from me
Now all I need is a new path for me

Or a very old one
A very very old one
Like a voice from the stone
Imagine, an eternity alone

What he saw, what he saw
It was more than we all saw
It was more than we all thought
He saw it, but he threw away the lock

Now all comes in, and all goes out
No way to count anymore what we have thought
It is too much and it is too few
Oh, if I would have known that old is new

The ghosts now hunt me from the very past
Nothing lasts, nothing lasts
Both voices but with the same tone
You can't be free, you die alone

So in the desert I see trapped the chain
Comes from the ocean goes back again
In the middle there is us
So thirsty, inside we count with Mars

The way to war, the way to win
What all is wrong, I can't even begin
With all the force that kills the sun
I can't live now with anyone

Who has thrown me into this hell
Which was positive is now negative
And now negativity is negative as well
Is this really my imperative, I can't tell

Where should I go when the ghosts follow
Just don't need to do anything at all, so hollow
The poison already swallowed
Whatever happens, don't go

Triple virtues which fight to the death
Everyone's a winner everyone needs to confess
I am the most, you are less
If you be with me, you will be the best

But will be the worst, that is the deal
We heard it so often before, and now you want to make me feel
That there is only and only you but you are so wrong
With you I am weak, without you I am so strong

But I have no choice have to live with it
Or do I, what is the problem that did not fit
Into my world, can't see it, maybe blind, again
Who is the enemy, who is the friend

A question to be asked, an answer has to be given
I know the world that keeps his own word as striven
Who wants to live in
Who want not to fit in

A puzzle with a picture at the end
When death comes you need to figure it out and defend
The secret that was yours and only yours
It opens up or looks forever your doors

To go beyond dimensions
But you want repentance
You want acceptance
You want the world to end

The world that is yours, it is not anything others know
You are hot like the sun, but cold as the snow
Once you were light but now you are heavy and cold
Once you let loose but now you just need a hold

Don't hold on, it is the wrong kind of lever
We are in this together
With the two of us never say never
Now we can be braver

Asking the right questions, who is asking it?
Where does all come from, stack up the shit
And do not forget the timeline of it all
Now it is a monster, but once it was small

Like living in a paradox
We find a lot
What is missing and does not fit in
Still in this pile we sitting in

To answer the questions now
But they have been answered different, they are too low
We can start and bow
But first we need to stand and see where all is coming from

And all morals have to be seen in this kind of way
They are here as once we were betrayed
But now we can fly away
The force of terror also gave us wings today

Not a reason to see it all the same
Some are so common some are so strange
My songs should bring also back the pain
To get back the power to break up the cage

And in a silent moment you do not know when
It comes back again
It hits you with surprise
Then, you see its promises and lies

Make the categorization of feelings for now and then
Who was your enemy, who is now your friend
Both can be the same that is the time to ask who you have been
Recognizable but like a ghost it can't be seen

The dark sun, one feels only as a consequence
Can't be hidden in your confidence
But who is who to make out any sense
There is a hope, a small real chance

To see the atrocities as goal for all
You have been big but now you're small
I take for you the final call
Going on till you drop the ball

Maybe a secret, may be not
Going over what we have got
To be fair, it's not a lot
But still all running around the clock

Trip to memory lane it seems
But can we be light as a sunbeam
Space and time, one needs to see
Going not far beyond infinity

Trust me, I do it well
But how I do it, I can't tell
Was part of a tale, was part of a smell
But maybe in the dirt you only fell

Given the circumstances we can feel lucky
But maybe we are just stuck in
The thoughts we sent over thousands of miles
Making up the stack to a big bad pile

What will it be all about is something nobody knows
It is just the way how it goes
We tried to find the path, we tried to go where it went
But all we see are enemies, are there no friends?

A question to be asked to the ones who do not ask
What is the secret of our task
To be so calm, to be so true
Is it you said nothing when the sky was blue

We started to cry but still nothing has changed
What was again the name
To be set free from the chains of boredom or fame
It was the bright light, the very hot flame

Can it be the same my friends, I need to know
Can it be the same my friends, who will show
Us the way my friends, where has it all gone
We were once flesh, but now we are like stone

Trust me, I betrayed myself without knowing
I took the stones, I kept throwing
The goal was getting it seven times ahead
But it was just a dream, woke up in my bed

Now I am asking, where is the dream gone to
I was thinking of me, but actually was thinking about you
The surrealism scene kept staying to be true
Pictured the words but still had no clue

Calm down, my people said
Drink some wine and soon you forget
The nightmares and blue sky where something came to you
Don't use your hands, break free with the shoe

Nothing naked can touch this stone of death
Touch it, try it, will be your last breath
Nothing can get through this black whole of all which has been left
We cannot be sellers, here, we have to attempt theft

Rhythms of our heart are kept to be stolen
Do you want to make a call in
Strong but still be not the one
Both are gone, the moon as well as the sun

The stars are rhyming but it does not make any sense
It is like we are disconnected, between a fence
It is like we all make the same sentence
But different meanings what we want to commend

Got it all wrong again
You too my friend
Is heaven send
But hell wants to be your friend

Heaven maybe too, don't know who is who
Makes sense here, but there I have no clue
Only feeling is the sky, so blue
A metaphor for the fear from you

Tracking back the signals
Making it to a millennial
Precious earth mineral
But it is so visceral

Everything connects
A system we will regret
More than us, less than to forget
Makes me, makes you mad

So we all went to the sea
To be you, to be me
Going away to another island
Alone, no more hive mind

And while the clock is ticking
I will be thinking
About you and me
What we wanted to be, what we wanted to see

A vision will come
Blurry and undone
It is the house that we need to build
So that we can finally find a place to live in

A house of music a warm place to be
Don't you see, all is like me
There is no way to you, don't you understand
But let's accept it, we both give our helping hand

Let's jump forward, let's leave the gap
Before we tumble, before we break our neck
There is too much, there is no lack
Of anything, that is the truth we sing

And once, maybe not too far away
What we said, cannot be said
Anymore, something different has emerged
But this is the voice now, and this voice must be heard

It comes from another world
Beyond the one beyond the curled
It is not individual or all
It is the word before the fall

A word of caution a word of silence
There is no place where you could hide in
No need to steer, just keep driving
Us crazy with all your lying

Came to sense, like it was a bad dream
Oh no, still the dream we are living in
Oh yes, everything must be equal, I confess
It is always not the end, it is always a test

But a test for you or a test for me
What I can feel, is what you now can see
I know you now well, I want you to be
But again another excuse for a misery

The old must leave us alone
The new is cold as a stone
We need the fire to make it warm
To stay close to make the night go away

A short moment it seems
And a new danger will begin
To stay strong is the goal now
These will be the ones who could follow

The dreams of us
The dreams of stars
Shining bright
Let us be like the sky

The figures will be commented
We will be frantic
Going in chaos, going along
From where we originally coming from

The way is blocked, I can see
There was a door, but it is hidden behind the tree
Of our ancestors, but more often by someone much more closer
Was there fault, but you think you chose him or her

There was no reason or rhyme
Like tossing a dime
The luck made you think
So much lost, so how could I win

Walking the walk
Looking behind looking upfront
Far far ahead I see me and you again
Infinity as a circle, not about if but all about when

What is in-between is a choice
A word above all the noise
I did not heard it at the very beginning
But now in the ocean it is like swimming

What you are hearing about the future and past
Is not something which will last
It is going small and it is going fast
Cotangent thinking, it is a must

Track down the words underneath
You said you are awake but I see you sleep
Don't be afraid, this is a way to become deep
But don't expect to be strong, there you will be weak

No problem either, why you should like to be strong
In a room of ideas which are all wrong
To be wrong in a place full of lies
Is the best way for you to fly

But maybe it is too heavy of a burden
Don't wait for the final curtain
Do it before, do it better now than never
Don't be a fool, try to be clever

Not a special trick at all
Just don't cheat the man in the glass
Better stand tall, even if it looks like you are small
It is about the future, and it is about the past

Sharing the movements, like dancing puppets
Cut of the strings from this nonsense
What does it do if we keep the same
Which controls us, but don't take the blame

And what blame we could talk about
When we do not know what it is all about
Maybe a reason to speak out loud
Maybe a reason to be proud

Maybe nothing at all, just a next line
Maybe we just keep having a strong spine
Maybe less water, maybe more wine
Maybe just trying feeling fine

Something else is driving all of us
Deep down below the mud there are as well some stars
Maybe hidden behind our scarres
There are well thousands of wars

Each of them want to control
There is the body, but also the soul
Which one is scared, which one is bold
There is the place, there is a role

Cutting through the skin
Where do you want to win
Maybe spread too thin
Maybe not enough a sin

Maybe not enough a truth
Maybe not enough a lie
Maybe all is set, just chose
Maybe it is another alibi

Truncating the mood to an existential threat
Maybe we are not there yet
Maybe we are getting along
Maybe we indeed are getting strong

Maybe we are getting weak
Expanding, or so to speak
The bones are there but where is the meat
Maybe someone knows the trick

To get fulfilled your wildest dreams
You have to believe in some other things
The poison passion you have to drink
There is the gap, but where is the link

A room, seat, tables all is set
But there is no light, all is black
We lost the way, we lost the track
Confused and blind we put all back

And the time slips away
We don't want to stay
We want to get away
But we have to stay

Minutes will become years
Pressure is turning into fears
I wanted to become clear
But all is left are confusing words that suddenly disappear

And again at the start
All falls apart
I don't know what I've got
But it always puts me back onto the start

Or is it the end
Starting always again with the end
The words seem to bend
Bringing together what was beginning and end

Calm down, we all need to calm down
It is nothing, all is drawn
All is in the head
From there is no escape

So why give up all without getting anything back
This is also not the truth, and you simply lack
The fantasy to start living in a lie
Remember, there could be laughter, don't need to cry

Letting you fall down into the abyss
Slowly and still someone could save you
Ignore the truth
The falls sentence is the bliss

Disintegrate; the darkness is what you are falling in
You demanded so much, but now you just begging
For nothing special but more of the same
Such goals are weak and take all the blame

But when you try walking out
It suddenly appears
It comes like a shock
It summarizes your darkest fears

What do you want
But there is no answer
Start with your song
Be like a dancer

It is yourself you're starring at
A mirror image but from the other side
It is you but with everything you wanted to forget
There is no place to run, there is now no place to hide

Something in the way
It is you, but you don't recognize
You lived too long in a deep lie
But now stay, it first needs to move away

Like a river follow down the line
Where was the sin where was the crime
Shivers going down your spine
Where it stops it shows you the sign

The green fields will hunt you down some more
But you can't see what they have in store
Dig it up, right down to the core
This is all I am asking for

Memories so far away
Some of them have you betrayed
Don't want to be, fading to grey
But most important anyway

Clock is ticking, don't waste the day
All too beautiful , don't stay away
If you die before you are awake
All you have seen was just a fake

Maybe you got the invisible touch
Maybe only thing that you got
Even if one is out of luck
With this touch you can't get stuck

It transforms in to irregularity
What is was and what is used to be
What you saw and what you wanted to see
Inside the cage or outside and free

And as you are hunting for the legitimacy
Waiting will be the very key
Observing will be the second one
Then life will develop out of the stone

From a classical tune
To a modern rule
To a lovely ballade
You kill what you get

You betray what you love
You see through the law
The obsessions and their end
Willing to obey the command

It starts with anything
Then it makes anything
But it is nothing
It ends with nothing

So you are looking for it
The in-between where it is nice to sit
The best place, yes, you fit
Maybe it does the trick

But you are shaken pretty bad
A room full of regrets
For all the decisions you have made
You tried to do it right, but in doing so you became mad

I can remember when I was there
Seems like an eternity, but I don't care
The castle high above the snow
The swamp which made me down low

All is chaos in the sea
All are words about the misery
All is said and done, like you did it before
Irrespective of this I want much more

It goes up like a street we knew
Seeing it again it looks like new
But it is old, very old indeed
It was the first, planted its seed

Coming now back to this emotion
Makes all us sad, full of devotion
We trying to speak what is it all about
But we can't get it out loud

A tragic memory, remembering the highest ideas we had
Before these graves we sit now full of hate
We curse the murders of our dreams
But we take the curse as not curses will win

So thinking again my friends
What is the way, how can we win
Against this battle of the most vicious monsters we have seen
It is our time, our last chance

Self entitled pictures done
Just have been done
But lonely still for all the days to come
It could be right, but most likely it is wrong

Who is everyone anyway
If you are set onto the throne
Take of the flesh, for the dogs a bone
Till nothing is left, who again was on the throne?

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Just when we look up, the heaven right next to us
The beauty of it all, like the beauty of our precious stars
From very near to very far
A truth so beautiful but we are not a part

Only thing to achieve is to go
To go to the places you do not know
To the things you don't want to know
Go there now, no, just go there now

Time is enough, just look how much we already tasted
It all is a puzzle to be brought together by you, so it is not yet wasted
There is the missing piece, however, you have to chase it
Without the reason it is not complete, don't fake it

On the bed on the pillow looking to the sky
Cry the tears, oh, ask the why
But on the next day, stay, and again try
Till the hour which makes into an eternity of light

Not heavy you can be
Through darkness you must see
A mechanic rule you used to flee
But you also need to be a machine to make a machine to be free

A clear law, above a law
What has been hard, I want soft now
What has been, I wish to be
What I have seen, I wanted to see

But then again reality strikes
Trying to make a bite
Out of your soul, out of control
You can't take an active role

It is all in your head
Feelings before are seen as current feelings instead
Don't want to be small, want to be great
What comes out of it is nothing than hate

Not your fate
Give it up
Try it to stop
Your fears are all in your head

Make the calculations
Forget about hesitations
A break in the chain is the most promising constellation
Away with all the stipulations

It is here, wait, what you are doing now with your pride
You can't run, you cannot hide
Now you need to be right
About the things you said you never again wanted to hide

A room locked
Shocked
Remember
You're the ambos, it is the hammer

Swing and sing
As it should be
A fight like a ring
Going on to build inside a tree

Down below and way up
Even out of luck
You can take that seed
And feed it

Not to be taken wrong
I don't care if it is needed to be strong
I don't care as no truth in it anyway
Not my place, shouldn't be yours too, so do not stay

Weak, is the other side, or so it seems
But there are many worlds between these two extremes
You cannot lose, you cannot win
These are concepts from men's dreams

All is living for the moment
Searching for a homebase
Searching for places to rest
And the selection of places will be your test

But again, you cannot fail, nor you can succeed
Your heart is just clocking by the beat
There will be a plant, just sow the seed
For you a word, you need to speak

And if all is lost, how much could be won
And if you are the weakest link, maybe that is strong
And the work, all is set and done
You be still the same for everyone

But maybe not for you
Maybe you get out of the blue
Get out of the sky with the burning sun
If not, stay low, try not to run

The visions are blurred
You are the sun
And what has laid down
It is the thing which does not want to be cured

It wants revenge, it wants it for a reason
It comes and goes like seasons
But you now see the cycle that it is
First a helping hand but then a fist

And as more and more is used as a barrier
Remember they want you to fall over
They want to be in command
Don't give up, to be a hero is now your chance

Forget about the rules to obey
You want to get further, want to get away
However, they want you to stay
Exactly where you are, in their place

Even if you know it
Trying to work it around
You still fit
As a screaming sound

Where all intentions are good or bad
There is no place for appreciation, only regret
Trying to say, at least I forget
But not here, what you have done will be always there in retrospect

And is this the way to live your life
Maybe it is, maybe I don't know the way
Still, I am wondering why you cry
Doesn't look like winning, more like to pay

A price the others have set on the throne
Now standing there what else to be done
Maybe kneeling, maybe to bow down
Maybe asking to please hold on

But there is no kind of satisfaction
Only some sort of chain reaction
Of a system that needs to be
In a different state of memory

At least we forget
That is the credo for us all
No sharp edges, like a ball
Yes, like a pet

A freezing stone which felt like fire
Still can't ignore it as it consists of all our desires
Even if we would be called a liar
Nothing else to do than to admire

Coming in and going out
An easy way for all of us now
But there was a reason, long before
Now we do not know it anymore

The lost key to the consciousness
What is deep in us which we need to confess
It makes us unhappy it makes us stress
But what is the word, else it cannot be heard

The black hole
Swallowing all
Doing the call
Down below

No words, we can't see it
Only feelings to believe in
But it is now and not back then
Is there a way, yes you can

No map to find the way through

At least not the maps we are used too
There is and was something we have
A different kind of way being brave

Stay silent, there is a sound
Far far away it haunts
We want to grab it but there is now way
It is there and we are here, seems we need to stay

Still, something deep inside
Does not want to hide
Wants to be recognized, actually, now I see it is so near
We are the ones looking away, we have to fear

Can't move it to the reason
Different muscles, different seasons
So different in everything I think I knew
What is forbidden to come through

It get's louder, still we do not understand
There is no assistance, no helping hand
We need to search, we need to find
It is a secret of a different kind

Could be something which is all around
Could be something what cannot be found
Looking for edges but could be round
You want to stroke it but needs to be pound

It is indeed out of the radar screen
Of all the senses we have within
It is a picture frame with closed doors
You see a lot but you want much more

To get to the things
But there is nothing within
A self reflective phase
Take it make the chase

Stumbling at the walls
I want out, I want it all
I want to see, I want to feel
I want to know what is here real

But nothing will come back but you
The voices and chains are still your truth
If you give up maybe something else comes up
But currently it seems we are stuck

Again, this room is not the room
It is something different seen from all different
No need to save it, no need to defend
It is like steel, you cannot bend

These senses are irregular
You are a slave but soon you will be a star
All are slow but you need to go fast
Your own soul, use it like a car

It is not you but can be used
Just make sure not to be confused
Soon all melts down to heaven and hell
Both need to be mixed so that you can tell

The story which cannot be told
But if you try something unfolds
Something so hot, something so cold
Be brave, be brave, will get a lot worse before you can get a hold

Dreams within dreams
An illusion that we have seen
Only a men's thing
To dream about dreams within a dream

Brings us far and makes us deep like the ocean
Drowning, going down, want to be chosen
Maybe a new beginning after the end
Maybe alone then, maybe you will find your friend

That you need
That you can speak
To, in all that remains
So you will not die in vain

So to speak but still we have not escaped so far
Got all these brand new ideas still all falls apart
Should have tried it differently, but that wouldn't be smart
A war with own weapons on a open field will bring is not very far

A new skin for us does not make any differences either
Better to go and try starting to leave her
Better to go and try starting to acknowledge
That with this idea you will not make the catch

And with the testaments from all of the others
You don't find any new sisters and brothers
And maybe you wondering about the thunders
As there will be no others

The bell tolls
Several times it makes us starting to crawl
Deep down, laying in the mud
Talking to yourself, I need a new start

But a new start is not possible anymore
You need to get deeper, you need to get to the core
Of the pestilence that confronted us , create the door
That brings you somewhere else, freedom galore

To forget is the final goal
Need to make it big, it is not small
It is not tiny, it is tall
Before you can forget, you have to recognize it all

Until all is gone
After the emptiness that defines you
Sisters and sons
You can decide where you need flying too

An island, a city, the countryside
Wherever you go you cannot hide
The pain it took, the lost pride
Maybe the truth is on the other side

Of the mirror you are looking in
Where to start, with what to begin?
You have lost, but now you need to win
After all it was not your sin

To be born again and again
But nothing new always the same
The ring, the wheel it needs to be rolled
But it is not new, do not get fooled

It makes the move to move your soul
It is not your choice, it is out of your control
And you feel it
You need it

That is what one thinks but it is not true
What I am saying also makes it not less blue
All that I am saying is that something else is also here
But we cannot see it, for us it's not clear

Got again stuck in but so you are too
Not even sure to whom I am talking to
Been for ages inside the head
But maybe not in my own but my ... instead

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Makes no sense to tell it that way
We both don't understand what it has to say
Started so differently compared to what happened today
The machine is working but with a broken display

Now all is suddenly lost, gone
Doesn't want to know where I'm coming from
Just wanted to see home
But there is nothing, only a cold black stone

It is burning, seems without a cause
But I know there is something don't know what it was
I need to see it, so I can believe it, I do want it
But I too came back haunted

Now the soul is the whole that takes everything
We both can see it, but only one of us can win
Or we both can lose, and chose another fight
Who was wrong anyway, maybe we both are right

Isolated now, nothing comes through
Does not want to let me to the truth
I am swarming around like a fly to the light
There is no peace, we need to fight

At least it tells me so but who you can trust
Don't stay any longer as I am going down fast
Nothing in this world is built to last
That is the spell, must break the cast

Like having new senses but nothing arrives
Cut the world deep open with this knife
To see what is below under sweat and skin
To see what the future will bring

But it is only me I see, and you
Only the two, maybe too few
To go the way to hell and back
I did it before but now I need to follow your track

It got the message from you
Needed to see what you saw
And even I'm not by your side, I still show you the new
It is the flesh, bloody and raw

A deep song to sing
Behind the ears the echo rings
I tell the secrets, I tell you things
Soon you know what this voice will bring

It is a melody from the mind and soul
But without mercy and without control
It is a screaming is laughing in despair
Never was easy and never was fair

Got beyond these woods you wanted to tell how the house will be built
Sure it will not be made of pleasures and silk
A place of the ones where all have been killed
A place of hopelessness but still a strong will

With this mind go to your mountain top
Look through the clouds and look at the spot
Where it glows, could be outside a whole
Maybe a door that took its toll

As one and one brings it all together
You see yourself what is best to pass the test
Maybe to run, maybe to stop or simply to rest
Deep in the eyes one knows what should stay forever

The songs to sing in the faithful night
Depend on the way one has lived
And you already can tell if it was the right
Life to live when you will die

Just don't throw it away
As the heart turned to stone
And the sound of the wrong
Still now stays

But not too long
Another idea will come
A next generation will arrive
Doesn't know anything , has a different drive

So the same lines come again and again
A mathematical manifestation of the game
Just take a look far away
The puzzle becomes a picture again and again

Lost souls on the way
At least that what they say
Maybe just for them and not us
Seeing the future while living in the past

Got it back and now throw it away
If there is a start, there must be an end
If you can't see the enemy, make them your friend
Seems difficult but I know you can

And if you have done it and
You are falling down the well
I still know you can
I still know you can't

A matter of choice for everyone
Being the stone, or being the sun
Being the weak, or being the strong
Having it right, or having it wrong

All words with no meanings at all
First there was the subject which actions make him tall
Then came the soul
Now all short and small

Trust in this and trust in yours
For me I found you have locked some doors
Or is it a gap, nobody can cross
Between the two of us there is a loss

Tranquilizing for a dream
To find something within
If it is over we start again
Time is the reason why there are actions and chains

Tried to explain but she did not understand
Maybe she was in another mood
If I can, then I would could
Simple words as sweet as food

But as the end comes near
I have to see into my fear
Everything is so absolutely clear
But cannot see through all these tears

I know the demon which is sitting on my chest
It is like pestilence and pest
Even if he has the same address
It is the wound inside my flesh

No time to rest, not at all
You already recognized how often I calling the small
The small and the smallest are the biggest enemies in this game
Started to dance, not being able to take all the blame

Don't have but a voice sends to me
It is a different person who makes me free
Let it be me who makes you free too
The devils and angels are all in you

And not, I forgot
Spent a lot
Now all I can say
Maybe I betrayed

Maybe you should go out without the me
Maybe I am too stupid or too blind to see
The circle will move till eternity
Maybe you should not stay, maybe you should actually flee

There are the muscles, there are the bones
All I am saying is: leave me alone
All where I am sleeping at are broken homes
All of my beds are made of stones

The secrets torturing us
As we are not able to see
Seems like far away like the stars
But actually it is in front of me

Neglecting, makes them angry
The "it was" needs someone who is friendly
To them, maybe friend is all wrong too
But it is not me, it is you

Who is finding the anger in his heart
Was put in him at the beginning, at the start
Of development so got corrupted in the soul
Now flows around without control

Seeing it everytime again and again
Sometimes the enemy, sometimes the friend
But what always happens at the end
You do not know, can't comprehend

All signs are used for starting the heat
First in the head than in your feet
Makes you want to run away from it
But it is you, so no secret

Paralyzed thinking of feelings in the past
To forget this is a must
But can't escape no matter what you do
The clouds are high, the sky is blue

No reach to them to put them out
You hear the thunder, hear it loud
Happy and so very proud in the start
But now you crawling in the mud

Fighting against always against
No way to be friends ... no friends
They said it depends ... deep ends
But we never had a chance ... ends

Walking as the dead
Everything to be afraid
Of, the night is near
All is there to fear

A kaleidoscope
Which way to turn around
Someday there will be hope
Even if we can't be anymore found

Nature starts a new
Nobody again has a clue
And that is and should be the truth
Not for a lifetime but only in the youth

After that we all are searching for
Like when we lost the keys for a closed door
Some of us want not to take it anymore
Got different and sore

Who to blame if in a game with no rules
Just standing here, pretending to be cool
But there is the abyss you be it too
We need to fix it, need a tool

Need something to repair what has been broken
We pretend to be free, but we are looked in
Maybe a new law, maybe an old sin
But the skin is too weak, still is too thin

For the guilty hate which wants revenge
Can't tell the time, can tell the when
But I know for sure it is in my veins
In fact, already started long ago inside my brain

So all is outside but inside I be
There is no way I know how to break free
Being open once was the key
But I fall to deep into my own reality

The projections in my hand
Do not lead me to the promised land
How fortunate I always believed in quick sand
On the other side, winners look happier, that we need to understand

The fire is burning and we burning with them
Once I was strong but now I cannot defend
The time seems near and I seem blind
Need to find my other different kind

Could be in parts or suddenly as a whole
Be as it may, all is out of control
Once there was a body, now I am only the soul
He teaches me so well, why I am the fool

The loser on the ground should not make me fear
All the morals, without the men, will all disappear
Only thing left is what I have in mind
The key to open the door is now what I need to find

The gap is there, the bridge too
Am I across both or is this now you
Talking with me and talking with you
Makes a good rhyme, but something isn't so true

In this song of devastation
Need to be great again
Said he, current future is past
Even this is something which will not last

So I need to confess, there must be another test
Another one who is telling something out of this room
Another one who is strong in the sun
This is the way to go, this is the best

Got pressure on my eyes, got pressure on the lies
Got pressure in the heart, got pressure of the art
Got pressure in the soul, got pressure to be bold
Got pressure in the body, got pressure to say sorry

I don't know, saw the entertainment before
Ignorance in your eyes, ignorance even for the lies
Ignorance of everything which is not in between
Goes down to the core, I don't know

Trusted it but got hurt
Trusted it but got hurt
First cut the deepest
Damn true word

Left alone with something to be done
Get it done, but still being alone
No home in this home
Home alone, invasion will come

Advise, advise, advise
Can't get it clear what I heard within the lies
Uneven or even to make it once or twice
A zero or minus, just roll the dice

Can't get out anyway
Something in me always betrays
And maybe you too
Our journey with you too?

I see a face but it is in the distance
Are you keeping your distance
Do you listen?
I will go and take the pistol

Shooting words inside
No place to hide
Still nowhere to be seen
Where have you been?

The distractions keeping getting real
I had no consciousness but still could feel
Hard, so hard, like steel
Got to be afraid, got to take the kill

A ghost, a miracle, a son of mine
It can be light but I still would be so blind
A triumph of the ones I keep in mind
But sorry to bother you, you are the one to blame

All secrets not be kept inside
Anyway now no place to hide
This is the soul
Don't get slipping on

A big big chunk of files
All be eaten with a smile
Got digested like the food
Oh my, just take a look

Can't see it
Where is it
Can't feel it
Still it

Oh, I check the distance
You motherfucker own me
Got several bucks
But cannot pay you to get any of your luck

Just should follow one line
The line of pain, fame, and against the time
Both names confused me, the same
But it was only one of them

Choose by the coin
A fair chance to rejoin
They had been separated
Do you understand what we both hated?

And with two there are three and four
The door is now open, not locked anymore
Take a look down the open door
For sure, you will not be bored

With the lifted coffin of the murdered dreams
You see now what did not wanted to be seen
But I am keen
Remember also all your broken dreams

Who made you so mighty
Just wanted to party, didn't you
Who is asking this through
A curtain before the painting, lightly

A wind comes, a wind from far beyond
Through the window of time, daughter and son
I will be with you the one
Two or how much you thought we can get through

So small the window of the truth
Can't get it, do we need to chose
One two, suddenly a sound
Get down!

Freeze, he was a mad man
He made a promise to another world full of sand
Where it is, no one knows
But no water there and also no clouds

Have to think straight to get out from this chase
It was a walk, but now a race
This was a world, now it is a place
Someone asking me, saying: hey, I will get to bed save

Irrespective, get your money
It is there, makes the milk, brings the honey
A party, not being lonely
Simple trick, get your money

Slaves within the system
We all know that we cannot win
We all know we only can lose
So there is no way to actually chose

Obey the ones like it has been told
Can't be smart, can't be bold
They are like death, so very cold
No mercy, all will be sold

Traced it back but ended very soon
Standing again in the same room
As before, now with two more doors
Which one to choose, fear of the gore

An ugly sight, we all know
But don't make it so I will keep the score
The game needs to be played, not sure who is there
Whatever it is, don't think it will play fair

Or play very very fair
On this occasion we will be very scared
There is the feeling, and there are pairs
Of thousands or hundred thousands of chairs

That reminds me of the chains
Strong and heavy to be sitting with
Scary place to live
I want to take, but can only give

Get it straight, just make it right
This will go not away without a fight
If it is heavy, or if it is light
Does not matter, already out of sight

Costs and benefits were assessed
What it means I must confess
Have not put onto the test
Anyway, will never last

Just want to party on
Don't care what is going on
I came weak, but now I pretend to be strong
Surely, the first thing will be difficult

Can't use any slang
Never was of anyone a friend
To keep a secret to myself
Surely, as you too, I cannot help myself

So using the song of the damned
Which have circled, to defend
A ring of fire on the cold stone
Whatever happens, never try to die alone

Accounting for this weakness in continuity
I am never again the one I used to be
Talking with you made me mad
You tried to be nice, but to me you are so bad

Glad I returned the favor
All is so hardcore
With you in the mind
I have to run and can't defend

Had to leave my place to live
What I needed I had to give
In the hands of the wicked
A thought full of misery, but we picked it

Come on, we just wanted it that way
What cannot be felt anymore we need to say
Hey, just going into this
Repeated myself, but still not pissed

Just dancing around for the new way of life
Maybe with hands, a pistol, or a knife
To cut words in two, you too
Wait, that was two, don't make anything new

Stay with me and stay old
Your body is warm, but your heart is already cold
I can help you getting it warm
Just don't believe in the false charm

Clap to it as the theater closes down
You have lost, and it has won
Dancing from the dusk till dawn
Burned by the night, like I was burned by the sun

Rolling high the hills
Forgetting about all the bills
Forgetting about the other worries too
I need a different one, something to choose

Again past the defenses and inside the enemy front
All has been done, can't be undone
Please be nice, or please be a cunt
Chose dependent where you were coming from

Go, afraid of slipping
Whipping
Tripping
I just need someone singing

To the stars above
I keep my head up high
These are the ones I love
High above the sky

Come again and stay
It will not fall away
It is there even between the lines
Maybe you find it, but just by chance

I remember the things I once said
Couple of dreams before they were all dead
But something new emerged
It can be said, but has never been heard

So start anew the playground is yours
In your place I don't know the things what they are actually for
To reach to the other side
But life too short to break the tide

Talking and dancing
Mixing it up
Nobody understands anything
Why to rise to the top

A testament for the ones who died before
But still dreaming
I will wake you up
So dangerous to give you up

The fire burns so deep
And therefore I want you to keep
It as the engine of the soul
Your heat is so deep, it feels ice cold

And when you run through the corridor
Full of fear of your inner demons dreams
Don't say, can't take it anymore
For you nothing is as it seems

Stand still or run
Does not matter
It is you, and you are with it
A daughter, a son, a feather

We can see it now crystal clear
No, everything is dark again
Someone else is making the light
It is already again out of sight

Now what still remains to be said
Being on the last sheet that I can be afraid
Of, I see the anger
Either way, he will be the game changer

Trust him well or distrust him well
As far as I am concerned, you neither can trust it your way, that I can tell
But there is something you can feel instead
However, not in your body, not in your head

One last try, I need to achieve
The goal I set long time ago but still it's too brief
I can lie or could be a thief
But with this chance I have now to leave

Everybody has his goals now
I have shown you the how
I have told myself the how and the when
But all is forgotten, now I need to start all over again

Or all is all in a weird synchronized way
Being two nights in one single day
And having two suns by our side
To save our dignity and pride

But only words which means nothing to us
The dreams and our head still above the stars
Or deep down in the earth, please I don't want to see
What I am, I cannot be

A lost battle
Keep breathing
Try not to hate yourself