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## IO (as a Symbol)

Sitting on the beach  
Looking at the night sky  
I've seen the news today  
Where will it finally end?  
Do I really have to follow  
Follow them on their self-destructive path?

There is a compulsion  
That makes me do things  
I don't wanna do  
And this conflict  
With its contradictory poles  
Rules my life

Back and forth  
Right and wrong  
Forced to something  
Far too long  
Break out

(Far too long)

A moon of the fifth  
As a symbol for human kind  
Glowing by the presence of two  
The wonder of love reduced  
To a function of hormones  
The wonder of life reduced  
To a reaction of instincts  
The wonder of belief misused  
For power for power  
The blindness of both  
As an answer to the  
Separation of one  
Science in its contempt  
Religion in its selfishness  
The origin of both  
Neglected by both

(Why should someone who sees (Warum sollte jemand, der sieht  
Follow the blind ones?) Einem Blinden folgen?)

# The Gate

White walls  
Cold light  
Beeping sounds  
People gathering around  
A beautiful tune somewhere  
Frantic voices becoming softer  
Drowned by the swirling melody  
Filling my head  
Sight becoming blurred  
A tunnel of light attracting me  
I pass through  
A feeling of freedom flows to me

I see a lovely being smiling gently  
Welcome back my dear  
A voice like chimes  
I've been waiting for you  
Are you willing?  
I don't know  
I still have so much to do  
I'd like to stay and rest  
But my children are so young  
They need me as their guiding hand  
It's your choice it answers  
It's your choice

By now I've recognized the being  
And look forward to see it again  
With new energy and will not to forget  
I make my way back  
A flash of light  
Beeping sounds come back to me  
I focus my view  
On relieved looking faces  
I smile in remembrance

# The Silverthread

I close my eyes  
I regulate my breath  
I free my mind and gather myself  
Without my body I lean to my left side  
I slip out of it  
I look back to my body  
And the connected silverthread  
I see the now visible beings around me  
I start my journey  
I pass woods seas and fields  
I only have to imagine a place  
And within the wink of an eye I'm there

I visit a city  
I see crowded people  
Made unhappy by the greyness  
I visit a country  
I see starving people  
Made hungry by the mighty  
I visit a jungle  
I see its native people  
Made homeless by the greedy

I hear the crying of the world  
And I join in

# Carrion

Deep deep down the silence covers your ears  
No light will ever reach its depths  
It watches  
It watches  
High above cold winds pass the black dunes  
A feather jerks in the storm till it loses the fight  
Whirls around drowns in black masses  
Drowns in black masses  
Drowns in black masses

Life life stops stops in slow motion  
A suffering still-life caught in this potion  
Yet yet it struggles struggles  
Raped by man  
Still it watches  
Still it watches

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Squirming and gleaming bubbles bursting  
Breathing out their stench  
Every noise is suffocated  
Slowly very slowly creamy molasses sinking  
Deepening the silence  
Deepening the silence

Stopping life in slow motion  
Movement ceases  
Never to come back  
Never to come back

Still it watches  
Powerless to clench onto life  
Its breathing ceases completely  
And the feather slowly drifting by

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Still it watches

Still it watches

Still it watches

Still it watches

Still it watches

Raped by man

# The Seeker

Oliver had a dream  
He dreamt that all made sense  
Everything was very very logical  
He dreamt of birds and butterflies  
Of dimensions in a stern structure  
And time as the only truth  
Oliver had a dream  
Everything was very very logical  
And time as the only truth

Mislead and blinded  
By his logic  
Caught in a labyrinth of time  
Neglecting speculations  
Neglecting timeless existence  
Oh what a fool he is  
Answers so near  
Understanding so far away

Oliver was so sure  
That everything needs proof  
To be true to be true  
Oliver thinks himself always right  
But what can his opinion change?  
I'm so small he thinks  
But Oliver when a small stone is thrown  
Into a quite lake  
The whole sea is moved

Oh Oliver  
There are so many of your kind  
Too many of your kind

# The Swamp of Secrecy

They float through our night sky  
They are observing us  
They are brothers and sisters  
Who are only allowed to watch

Their fear of mass hysteria  
Doesn't excuse their mocking  
Of humanity of humanity

It's said leaders of every nation  
Have had contact with them  
The pope got a message  
And keeps it well hidden in a safe

If you see them and live in the states  
Be aware of black dressed men  
'Cause your country has a special interest  
In keeping these facts a secret

Why don't they spread the word  
Of their discoveries on mars?  
The pyramids and the stone human faces  
Looking into space  
With tears in their eyes



# Terra Incognita

He says  
Imagine a planet whose inhabitants  
Have only two sexes  
She says  
Imagine a planet whose inhabitants  
Oppress themselves  
It says  
Imagine a planet whose inhabitants  
Exploit the weak

They look at the stars and laugh

On this planet he says  
Imagine beings poisoning their oceans  
She says  
Imagine these beings destroying their environment  
It says  
Imagine these beings polluting their air

They shake their heads and think how funny

On this world he says  
Imagine a race who say  
They're the most intelligent  
She says  
Imagine this race annihilating  
The other species  
It says  
Imagine this race  
Annihilating themselves

Such suicidal stupidity can only be fiction  
They finally say

# Renaissance

Ajam lives in the steppe  
He loves the rolling hills  
The warm dry winds  
But his wife's love touches  
His heart the most  
Her grace surpasses even  
The brightness of the stars  
Her gentle voice soothes his mind

Pure love, pure love

Then came the sad day  
Riders raped his wife  
He lost his face  
The elders decided  
That she must go  
Through tearfull eyes  
He watched her leave  
Should I renounce my pride  
And follow her into death?  
He decides and never smiles again

Adam lives in a big town  
He loves his job  
His car and his life-style  
But most of all he loves his wife  
Her endless energy  
Her beauty her wit and charm

Then came the sad day  
Her test was positive  
He watched her lose her strength  
He decides to cancel his job  
For the rest of her life  
He'll stay by her side  
When the end came  
He held her hand  
And he told her that he  
Always loved her and always will

# Antidote

Blood in my veins  
Pumping pumping pumping  
A strange kind of numbness  
In my head and my legs

Maybe years ago a tiny sting  
Released a chainreaction  
I'm watching gloomy TV  
This makes me wanna scream

I need the antidote  
So please be my antidote  
And let us be the antidote  
For this kind of brain-paralysis

All these liars and palliators  
Canonize the destroying doings  
And what you see is a caricature  
Of how bad it really is  
Increase of economy by force of arms  
Military service in a nuclear reactor  
Asylum for big earners only  
And tomorrow we fire god  
They've got their own language  
To express their destruction  
Sweet rippling words  
For growing growing growing  
Hypnotising headlines shall make  
You drowsy drowsy  
That's the way they want you to be  
'Cause that's your function

Wake me up  
'Cause time is slipping away  
The term is nearly at the end

But the more you change yourself  
The more you change the others

# Equilibrium

Why are you crying my dear?  
Do you think you're being  
Treated unfairly again?  
Well why do you think  
This happened to you?  
Don't you think there's  
A reason for it?  
Every effect has its cause  
And every action returns to its origin  
A pendulum that's pushed  
Always swings back

So why are you crying my dear?

Why are you crying my dear?  
Treated unfairly again  
Have you ever treated  
Someone like that before?  
To injure someone means to injure yourself  
To inflict pain upon some  
Means to inflict pain upon yourself

Everything has its two poles...

# Conclusion

More - war