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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

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

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

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
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Raped by man

Still it watches

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