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# Instead of an Angle

A long, long time ago  
A man with a dice on a chain  
Had a dream  
He had a feeling  
He forgot long time ago  
Nothing was predictable anymore  
No control at all  
This scared him so much  
He reached for his dice on the chain  
It used to calm him down  
But not that time

From the sky  
To the ground  
Till the end  
Of the moon  
And the birth of a sun  
Into your life  
From a sight  
To a view  
Until the end  
I will truly care  
I will follow you

Instead of six walls  
He found one  
Instead of an angle  
He found none  
Instead of a top side  
He could now choose how to hold it  
And it never would stay  
Where he put it  
No control at all

He looked at the thing on his chain  
A ball so round, so light, so blue  
Loaded with anger and fear  
He broke the chain  
And threw this thing away  
He awoke and grabbed for his dice  
In which all his fears  
Were locked away from the world  
Except for six doors he left open

# The Future Is Now

This is for the love which never lived  
For the ones who never found  
For the boy who never loved  
His fear was too strong  
For the girl who never dared  
'Cause the fist did not just hit the table

There is no future!  
The future is now!  
This is for the love  
The future is now!

This is for the change  
Everyone feels -  
No one gave it a name -  
Although it grows inside  
This is for the time which never came  
They always talked about it  
Ideas follow existing ways

This is for the tear which never fell  
The heart was caught in ice  
The warmth was never there  
And it had to feel alone  
This is for the love who had to flee  
'Cause hate likes to make deals  
But they better start to run  
'Cause the morning-sun will dry your tears  
The morning-sun will dry your tears  
Will dry you tears  
Your tears  
Tears

# Beautiful-Logic-Strings

My screams  
Your love  
Our ignorance  
In a distance  
As close as your love  
A light so bright, so alive

The border to madness  
Isn't far away, my friend  
The tissue behind reality  
Gives ideas which shine  
Like stars today  
From above but nowhere to go  
Nowhere to go anymore

A thought creates a dragon  
With me on a cliff  
A last scream  
I swallow the sun  
So you don't get burned  
You opened the door  
You awoke the dragon  
Just by curiosity  
You came into this land  
But you forgot  
The questions in your heart

A further rotten sheep  
Swallowed by a cow  
A mad trick to cheat on life  
An invention - to solve hunger  
An invention - to solve pain  
An invention - to heal the side-effect  
Brick by brick the building grows  
Higher and higher into the sky

I had to eat the sun - my friend  
So you don't get blinded anymore  
By your own mad dragon  
Once you asked  
Where is the key to your heart  
Now I say  
It's on the chain to your brain

# Dance in the Air

Further than the DNA  
But nearer than your love  
The smallest hell  
Ever created  
Just needs two  
It just needs two  
And one emotion  
A destination  
Never ending  
Never reaching  
Endless longing in motion  
Open the door a little more

Take a look inside  
It ends with your fear  
To fall while falling with the fallen  
A dance in the air with you  
This is a neat little creation of yours  
Thanks for asking me in  
Without any question who I am

Further than the DNA  
But nearer than your love  
The smallest hell  
Ever created  
Just needs two  
It just needs two  
Like never ending  
Endless motion  
Never reaching love  
Endless longing for you  
Open the door a little more

# Fleischverstärker

Es beisst - wohin du auch fliehst  
Es beisst - wohin du auch ziehst  
Es beisst - es ist schneller als dein Ziel  
Es beisst - denn du nimmst zu viel  
Es beisst - und du wirst es niemals sehen  
Es beisst - und du kannst es nicht verstehen  
Es beisst - und ein Stück in dir fehlt  
Es beisst - aber auch dieses Stück zählt  
Es beisst

Es beisst - wohin du auch siehst  
Es beisst - denn es kennt das Ende  
Es beisst - lang' bevor du beginnst  
Es beisst - nicht die Zeit, sondern du verrinnst  
Es beisst - und du bist allein  
Es beisst - und du siehst es nicht  
Es beisst - der Schmerz wächst in dir  
Es beisst - der Schmerz wird zum Tier  
Und beisst

Es beisst - bevor du verstehst  
Es beisst - auch nachdem du gehst  
Es beisst - ein wenig tiefer hinein  
Es beisst - sich fest in deinen Geist  
Es beisst - du kannst nicht tiefer fallen  
Es beisst - und es zieht dich heran  
Es beisst - und es schaut dich an  
Es beisst - wie es sonst niemand kann

Es verzehrt sich nach der Macht in dir  
Denn alles, was du fühlst, gehörte ihr  
Es wird niemals verstehen  
Wie es ist, auf der Stelle zu stehen  
Denn es wird vergehen

Es beisst dich nur zurück

# The Touch

Hidden within all neglections  
Sits a feeling - left alone  
Disenchanted by all around  
You know what I mean

You know what I mean  
Nothing seems to be  
And everything is too  
You know what I mean  
You know what I do  
You know what I see  
You know what I feel  
You know what you do  
You know what I mean  
Nothing seems to be  
And everything is too  
You know what I mean  
You know what I do  
You know what you do

Do you feel alone  
Like nowhere is your home?  
You think it alone  
Do you feel alone  
Like nowhere is your home?  
A thought is the space between  
Now here is a throne!

Hidden within all thoughts possible  
Knees a feeling - left alone  
Disenchanted by all around  
Do you feel what I mean?  
A thought is the space between

# Abyss

The ability to see makes me wonder  
Whether there is a hole in the ground  
Or in my mind  
Like the hole inside my heart  
It swallows anything which comes close  
If we dare to look down  
Something lives inside this hole  
And it screams from time to time

Then it pulls me down  
Into the absence of all sense  
Asking all the questions ever asked  
But it listens only to itself

So, I had to appear in a mirror  
To the questions asked by no one  
For the very first time this gave light  
Into the darkness of the soul  
Shattered dreams are the pillows  
For the hurt one who lives inside this hole  
And he screams from time to time  
For the absence of sense - like in this rhyme  
Which is a shrine for all the ones who see  
The hole in his heart  
Is the hole in the ground  
Which was never there 'cause it ate itself  
Within the answers always asked  
It never dared to be  
So it screams from time to time



# A.Dream

You pushed the button  
We heard your call  
Again and again  
What is wrong with you my love?

Too much to do  
Too much to take  
Too fast to stay  
Much more to get  
Nothing to reach  
No chance to see  
No time to lose  
Better not feel  
The cold inside  
Just kills another child  
Just kills another child

Too much to do  
Too much to take  
Too fast to stay  
Much more to get  
Nothing to reach  
No chance to see  
No time to lose  
Better not feel

What is wrong with you my love?  
You left home at dawn  
A misty cold morning long ago  
Was the beginning of a dream  
A nightmare yet, but still a dream  
Of frozen stars and blood like ice  
Left behind in the darkness exists no time

A dream of freedom, peace and love  
Wake up, your nightmare became alive  
The past drops into the future  
Present feels like death without your love

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Too much to take  
Too fast to stay  
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What is wrong with you my love?  
You left home at dawn

# The Present

A glimpse of reality  
Makes you stop for a while  
We chew on each other  
Look what we do  
Like there's nothing else to live for  
Than the pain inside  
A rainy day passes by  
A day created by no one

You gave me a candy  
Made of blood and tears  
Everyday we chew  
On each other's soul  
We swallow the meaning  
We ignore the reason

The taste is all we got  
The taste is (fear)

But you go on  
A voice in your head  
Screams from a pain in your heart  
It reminds dreams you once had  
Back in time  
A half is gone so what's left for me?  
You filled it up  
You gave the taste  
Into the lake of blood and tears

# Chains

I saw your birth  
I saw you crawling  
Now I hear your screams  
And I see you falling  
Where is the beginning?  
Where is the end?  
Decisions were made  
Now you depend  
On moods of a child  
Giving fear into the world

Day by day we struggle  
We work hard for something we don't see  
For something we don't feel  
But we go on and on - day by day by day  
(by day)

This thing isn't human  
Although it's made out of them  
It got a million eyes  
And it never thinks until the end  
It isn't a child  
It's too big to be one  
It's the ignored inside  
Giving shape to a monster outside

# Your Tempting Fantasy

You knee in front of thee  
You little wannabe  
This is a last test  
You thought you were the best  
It looks into your eyes  
Which used to hide your lies  
They are so blue cold and empty  
Then it touches your hair  
And with a calm voice it will ask  
Your final question

Do you feel  
Do you think  
Do you see  
Do you hear  
Do you know - love?  
Was the beginning destination  
And the reason for an end

You try to stay calm  
The fear inside grows stronger  
A hand on your cheek caresses your lips -  
Which never kissed - but used to lie  
They'll hide or change the truth no longer  
No longer, no longer  
As a hand slips now between your teeth -  
Which just are white -  
And used to bite the ones who gave you love  
It forces and pushes your tongue  
Slowly down your throat  
You'll feel as if you inhale all your hate at once  
It feels like a painful urge  
When it grabs your lungs and slowly pulls them out  
The same way you used to lie about -  
Your feelings which you killed inside  
So you got used to hate outside  
You thought like this you rule the land  
But look what I hold in my hand

# Echoes

I hear you say  
We are the world  
This world exists in our minds  
Our minds express through our words  
We live in a world of our thoughts  
And words are what you want to say  
But if you look into the eyes  
Of a child right now  
What do you see?

We are the soul of this world  
Every single one of us  
How to say it?  
How to name it?  
How to make it clear for you?  
I hear you say  
We are the world  
But if you look into the eyes  
Of a child right now  
What do you see?

Can you see the echoes of your own questions?  
Can you feel the waves arrive?  
When you feel the echoes of your own questions  
Can you give the answers now?

I hear you say  
They are just clowns  
But this word is in your mind  
And just what is on your mind  
Is what you gonna be  
We are the soul of this world  
Every single one of us  
Is a reason to be born  
And a chance to fall in love

# Schall und Rauch

Welchen Sinn hat die Musik? - noch  
Ist sie hier und sie verklingt - doch  
Sie ist in diese Welt geflossen  
Wurde dann in Gold gegossen

Erschaffen, um dich zu erheben  
Mussten wir dann miterleben  
Wie entstellt, verdreht und dann gestutzt  
Sie als Trugbild ihrer wird genutzt  
Um dich zu lenken, dich zu locken  
Deine Zweifel abzublocken

Hier ist das Wort  
Geboren durch die Stimme  
Durchquert es diesen Raum  
Dann erreicht es dieses Meer  
Das vibriert und versteht  
Das Gefühl für die Welle  
Die entsteht, wenn gehört  
In dem Wort, das sich auflöst  
Wenn gefühlt - ist das Wort  
Geboren durch die Stimme  
Durchquert es diesen Raum  
Dann erreicht es dieses Meer  
Das vibriert und versteht  
Das Gefühl für die Welle  
Die entsteht, wenn gehört  
Durch den Mund  
Der sich auflöst, wenn geküsst

(...um dich zu lenken, dich zu locken  
Deine Zweifel abzublocken)  
Denn nur folgen sollst du ihr  
Und nichts erwachsen darf aus dir  
Im Halbschlaf sollst du ewig bleiben  
Denn nur so wirst auch du hier leiden  
Für ein Ziel, das du nicht kennst  
Und dich trotzdem dafür trennst  
Denn du bist Mensch und du benennst  
Wenn du erkennst, was dich durchschneidet  
Nur durch dich lebte und gedieh  
Und nach deiner Seele schrie

Sieh nicht nur zu - erkenne auch  
Hör' nicht nur hin - verstehe auch  
Ein Gefühl, das dich berührt und trägt  
Ist heut' nur Schall und Rauch  
'drum frag' ich dich: Glaubst du es auch?  
'drum frage dich: Glaub' ich es auch?  
'drum frag' ich dich: Glaubst du es auch?  
'drum frage dich: Glaub' ich es auch?

# Merry-Go-Round-to-Hell

We're the children of the first-world  
A livestock for consume and fuel for a machine  
We think in circles directed by TV  
We obey to numbers they tell us how to be

Round and round we go  
To get a distance from what we know  
We are the waste of this earth  
Damned since our birth  
This is a merry-go-round to hell  
The keys got lost  
It screams in our cell  
More and more we seal  
To get a distance from how we feel

We're locked into rooms  
We burn for a machine  
It feeds us but keeps us apart  
Perception fixed into the past  
We don't see a trap although it's vast

We move backwards into the future  
Driven by needs we follow the order  
If there is a free will still  
We accidently kill  
With all this distance  
We see ourselves  
Disconnected from any feeling  
We are like the flies on the ceiling



# It's Spring

Spirit is like a finger in the paint of life  
I'm writing something at your door  
You have to come out to read what was written  
At your door stands a person who looks like you  
No sign - no letter - no message  
Movement is a color and time a shape

To focus on - it needs time  
To leave the own creation  
Is a way to feel about sentences  
Placed in your heart  
Accepted as a law  
To break your will - to give a choice  
Which paint to use - which paint you use

To color the world  
From outside the house  
Of black and white nightmares  
Planted long ago by the ones  
Without a home in their hearts  
They never read the message  
Written on their doors  
They never crossed the threshold  
So the world outside is yours!

I'm writing something at your door  
You have to come out to read what was written  
At your door stands a person who looks like you  
To focus on - it needs time  
To leave the own creation  
Planted long ago by the ones  
Without a home in their hearts  
And they never read the message  
Written on their doors  
They never crossed the threshold  
So the world outside is yours!

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