

stead of an Angle	01
ne Future Is Now	02
eautiful-Logic-Strings	03
ance in the Air	04
	05
ne Touch	06
byss	07
Dream	80
ne Present	
nains	10
bur Tempting Fantasy hoes	11
hoes	12
chall und Rauch	
erry-Go-Round-to-Hell	14
s Spring	15

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 see You know what I feel 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 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

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

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 What is wrong with you my love? You left home at dawn Lyrics

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 durchschnitt 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 frage dich: Glaub' ich es auch? Lyrics

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!

And they never read the message Written on their doors They never crossed the threshold So the world outside is yours!