

Stranger

You've asked me so
many times

why I never call you
mine

maybe it's just the fact
that I don't like the idea
of possessiveness
attached to it

why can't we both
belong to the stars

look at the night sky
and think about

what life is

we could stay the way we
are

and wait for the end
to leave without saying
goodbye

when the sun rises
then forget about each
other

sleep peacefully
and wake up with an empty
bed

empty room
and empty heart

Lullaby

Say a prayer little one
there's a story I shall tell
'bout a lady whose black eyes
turned my heart into a spade

Saw her for the very first
time when she was sitting
there

on a bench just like this one
the air filled with her despair

Weeping crying out her eyes
beady black and full of sorrow
looking maybe once or twice
at me like there's no tomorrow



Please come near pretty stranger
she said with a sinful smile
tempting me as i came closer
luring me into her arms

Oh those eyes so full of poison
loved them with my only heart
that she took and violated
making it into an art

But what happened in the past
should stay there and make us
wonder

if it won't kill me this time
it should only make me stronger

Now sleep soundly little one
that is where the moral lies
for my lady taught me how to
feel the sorrow of the damned

The art of wondering

I could have been a poet
writing about love
and how I'm drowning
in the stormy sea of your
eyes

I could have been a bird
wandering around the
world
flying so lively and
imagining
how it's like to be human



**I could have been a slave
in the dark ages
contemplating freedom
and the meaning of living
deliberately**

**I could have been a sage
owning the answers to all of those
questions
yet I'm no wiseman
remaining locked in the cage of
my own mind**

**I could have been anyone
but I'm merely a madman
for your eyes have shown me how
to live freely
yet never gave me the reason why**

Amnesia

And when I disappear
in the abyss of the night
please don't cry after me
just look at the stars and think
about the very first time we met
laugh while sitting here alone
then leave
get those thoughts of us
and bury them alive
with my body
don't let the tears stream down your cheeks
forget about who you are
and who I was
forget about every shared second and minute
and start everything again
with no deadman on your conscience
for I was my disease

Danse macabre

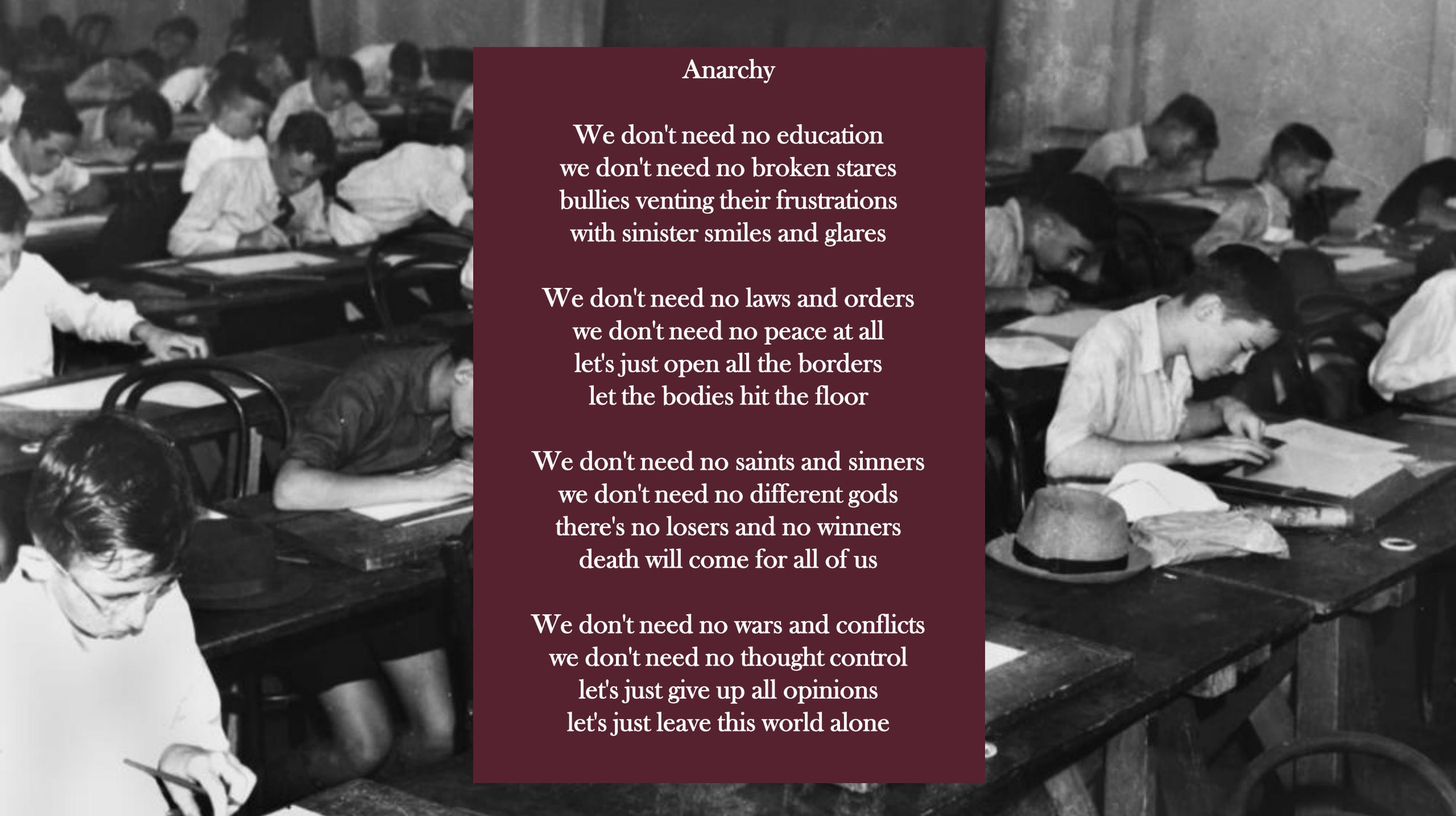
Shall we dance my lady?
We'll let the night listen to the footsteps
and a confession
of our passion crime

Do you even notice me my lady?
Your eyes seem so dull
yet you keep moving so the roses
outside
can feel the serenade of a broken heart

Who are you my lady?
Under all the make-up fancy dresses
and fake smiles
you've been giving me this evening

I think I should leave my lady
for the eternity and even longer
since your heart has always been beating
for somebody else

Why are you sad my lady?
We both know that we're not meant to be
because from the very moment you looked at her
I realised there's no place for art between us



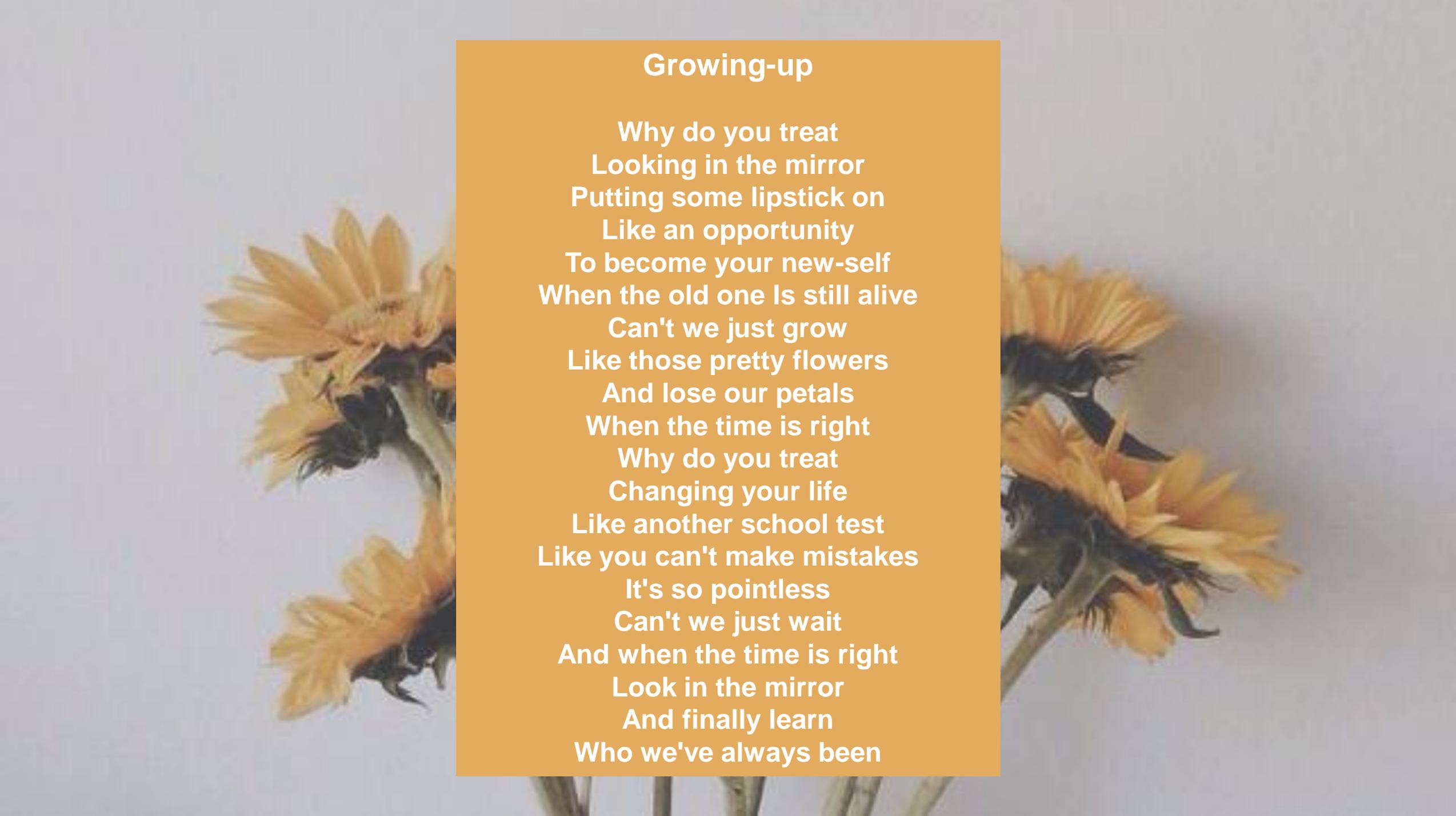
Anarchy

We don't need no education
we don't need no broken stares
bullies venting their frustrations
with sinister smiles and glares

We don't need no laws and orders
we don't need no peace at all
let's just open all the borders
let the bodies hit the floor

We don't need no saints and sinners
we don't need no different gods
there's no losers and no winners
death will come for all of us

We don't need no wars and conflicts
we don't need no thought control
let's just give up all opinions
let's just leave this world alone



Growing-up

Why do you treat
Looking in the mirror
Putting some lipstick on
Like an opportunity
To become your new-self
When the old one is still alive
Can't we just grow
Like those pretty flowers
And lose our petals
When the time is right
Why do you treat
Changing your life
Like another school test
Like you can't make mistakes
It's so pointless
Can't we just wait
And when the time is right
Look in the mirror
And finally learn
Who we've always been