



Autor: [Nikola](#)

„A journey with Ankh“

„Deep inside our cells  
lies a sealed code... for rejuvenation.“

- Uttered the oracle on the river Nile bank,  
in blissful journey with Ankh  
but deep in a slumber, where she sank.

There was a shift but no such thing as death  
Severed from the mind - Inside, with universe aligned;

...To hear soothing voice of Thoth the Atlantean,  
deep from the sea ruins of Caribbean,  
foretelling another end to an ancient game  
when souls recognize each other in celestial flame.

Now is the time to realize: There is no such thing as time  
Destined... to conquer the mind.

„Natural habitat“

Nostalgic thoughts run through;  
To escape  
at the moment of ache.

But not now,  
Not in this cycle...

I've still got this  
shit dragging, called flesh  
To dissappear,  
it takes some will of mine.

Damaged soul,  
cutting through  
a fragile fabric of time.

As a child, I came from the realm  
of 'All-knowing' -  
A realm beyond every reason;  
Where ethereal water flows,  
removing all the rough edges;

Our true mother,  
Our mother of endless season.

„Adapting“

With time, one can only forget  
when he applied a subtle masque  
A ferocious barrier,  
he would get.

Via carpet steps  
to a delusional stage  
...Perfectly camouflaged

Supposedly, it's an entrance  
to a safer age.

A true story about a sad chameleon  
that changed colours  
to those colours  
they admired the most.

„Blurred“

The insane mind,  
who's thoughts  
circle around,  
refusing to break  
out, and  
every day starts  
with the same round.

Drowned thoughts  
are hidden  
from eternal world-  
Too much to bare;  
One foot reaching  
for the ground;  
The other one  
levitating in the air.

'Bubble'

Where the rain tastes like yellow,  
the Sun sunks into the sea;  
Mammal writes a story  
about a mysterious 'D'.  
Where lightning pollinates the flower,  
and where the Time is free;  
An apple picks a man  
up from the tree.  
Where you hear my awareness talking;  
my crayon eyes wandered,  
not paying attention  
to what you've pondered.

You and me are on a go;  
Inside a bubble;  
Briefly imprisoned, you and me  
can't do anything else, for now, but to let it be.

„Call from the future“

Sounds of play,  
Rushing from  
Borderline Hill  
To carry the news;  
Come and play  
Come and play  
Come, you old child  
And forever play  
Play is now  
We are not your rules  
Do not bow

Do not bow  
There is no  
Chosen one  
We are the  
Chosen all  
Dancing on  
The surface  
Of the Sun  
Eternal fun  
Eternal fun

"Closer to his Hell Halls"

They call themselves  
'The Elite'  
Watching us  
as if we are  
under His feet  
But worry not,  
they are higher -  
High enough to  
gaze at his  
demon balls,  
Behind the curtains;  
in his Hell Halls

Satan, you  
little dickster!  
Always hiding  
behind your mask,  
you tricky  
little prickster

Timid eye  
of the worldly  
deceiver  
Peeping to  
see his sheep  
His dear,  
oblivious sheep  
He desperately  
wishes to keep

'Coins'

I am a hunter and  
I'm huntin' for coins  
all day like a maniac  
I'm chasin' em like rabbits  
No breaks on my train,  
Feel no stress, I'm restless  
One day...One day, I tell you;  
I will buy a huge fortress  
I know what I want  
But first, what do I need?  
Eh, forgot what I needed...  
Maybe due to this coin fever  
Move out of my way, boy  
Penny waits for noone  
Oh come, please do come  
Eject those coins inside  
my vacuum cleaner mouth  
Feed my thick greed  
and then we head to south  
All these coins made just for us!

'Different states of consciousness'

Out here, our truth  
is a lie, but won't you  
follow me and see...

Come with me,  
you eternal sleeper...  
as we go higher and deeper

Take a dip into  
a dynamic sea of ecstasy

Nothing to fear...  
A new view starts to form,  
as we allow our  
consciousness to transform

Nothing to fear...  
Truth alone does not contradict

The pain strikes only when we resist

„Dogma“

The farm has been created:

Now, there's only a world inside  
About the outside, we don't discuss

Hey, you! Don't you dare crossing that line!  
We gave you so many choices:  
Pagans on the right, atheists on the left  
All the minority, you better join some cult  
But keep this money machine rolling!

It is one serious game  
with some strict rules  
You are free inside  
The outside is for fools.

Outsiders are exiled  
into the woods,  
(Into the unknown)  
Close the gates and  
barricade the windows!

If you ever decide to change your mind  
we'd be happy to steal it

Dragon's penis

As we're sleeping,  
from an underground,  
a reptile patriarch Pindar is peeping.

Hybrid in a human suit;  
His tail rises high above, peaking from his ass,  
poking clouds with royal class.

The queen stares at the portal,  
waiting in patience for her master's seed

to strike her ancient face at lightning speed.

Don't get fooled by his glamour;  
She did, and now she's just another bitch;  
Follow the abyss in corners of his eyes,  
melting away his disguise.

'EL'

...Lizard is our ancient master.

Just today, a Britain queen has  
laid another egg in their castle.

In castle,  
hybrid child was born,  
Our bestial slave is to  
rule this world!

He shall be a public face  
His dreams, puppets will chase  
But a smoke screen might briefly fade  
and the face of a sneaky guardian might be exposed:

Stoned Gargoyle – The watcher of the London nights.

„Engineers of Light“

...And then the old Babylon  
became an old garden of Gaia

As I learned about the light  
a healing began  
during an exploration of this night:

A true history  
was revealed by nature  
DNA began to whirl  
Dark forest has spoken  
Eyes have opened

Knowledge harvest

in the pitch black darkness

They were the limb of God  
but he welcomed them to  
travel inside of him, the whole

Inside his darkness  
darkness became their light

Through eons  
Creators learned about the light  
until one day  
their knowledge was so vast  
They were able to transcend

Becoming engineers of light

'Enlightened ape'

Light was poured inside his heart  
Ape was struck by a cosmic arrow

Awakened... universe painted a new vision  
A natural ecstasy (one with all)  
In absolute state.. there was no division

Little by little, a feeling began to decay...  
But a hawk-eye vision remained

He realized that he wasn't a monkey anymore  
He was something new, but he could still see  
an old picture of him in the eyes of his peers

Whether he wanted it or not  
his life turned the fundamental page  
Ape was freed from their dreamy cage

Goodbye, old theater (Goodbye, old pretense)

Having fresh wings, ape soared ever so high  
fast to spread the message to the other side

'Entering the Vatican'

If you wish to go  
behind the scene  
to see the source of all strings  
Get to know those family rings

You will find warden  
in form of a mourned widow, so  
get to know their plan;  
They will be playing as victims  
You see, it's already been written

If you want to take a peak  
behind the lady lie  
you will find hidden  
chambers of Vatican  
Slide pass the public lie  
See the truth as it is  
with your conscious inner eye

'Eternity is near'

One day, we will depart  
from our roles  
I'll met you there,  
Where energy freely flows  
Where consciousness breathes

No reason for a despair  
We are immortals  
on a foreign land  
Stuck between the layers  
of space-time

Eternity is here  
Home is very near  
As near as ever  
We will live forever

'Ethereal parasite'

Can't touch it  
Unseen it passes by  
like a spy,  
using first human  
as an instrument of doom

But one can always feel  
the spy creeping in, causing sin  
Draining nearby souls  
Filling it's empty hole

This spell seems so hard to brake  
Among us, lies a thief – the snake!

Oh, but you can't blame your brother  
His temple is intruded  
His blood is polluted  
...  
A parasite has nested  
upon the human heart.

'Formless'

No keys needed  
to open any door  
and no hammers needed  
to smash any walls;  
For I am nothing.

I am nothing...  
On a journey to everything

...I exist no more  
Infinity is in my palm

Oh, but I know  
what it's like to carry the stone,  
holding on tight to their bone

I dissapear...  
And let the river send me back home.

'Game of re-incarnation'

I see, you've got some  
unfinished business to do, and that's fine,  
if it's all you ever want to do.

Have another go - jump inside a wheel,  
you are the one who's picking a deal.

Hold on to your drama  
as a karma while entering through the moon-void  
Take a step back through an old line.

You are forever chained  
to the old ground;  
With Earth- forever bound.

If you ever wish to break the cycle  
thread into the formless  
Into higher altitudes of existence  
Give into the light of creation  
Beyond,  
into a whole universe of exploration

'Ghost with a message'

A mailman.

Excuse him, but he didn't come here to interfere  
with his personality.

On ghostly days, he's a receiver,  
diggin' through cosmic dust...

...And then he comes alive to you,  
bringin' you treasures from a galaxy that  
he stumbled upon while searchin' through one of his atoms.

Let me tell you: Forget about me - message is the key,  
I'm merely a fish that found it in a timeless sea.

...A message from the future's past  
from the other side to this life will be my first and my last.

'Green puppet Xander'

West coast drill:

Lieutenant S. M. Dick:

Haaalt! Soldier, don't be a pussy!! Kill that what makes you alive -That human feeling- Kill it marine!! You ready to die for 'Merica?!!

...

You, puppets, yes - You! Doom depends on you!!! Ready to make history?!

Green toys:

Sir, yes, sir! ! (Roared the obedient robots)

...

Lieutenant S. M. Dick:

Private Xander, you are a great soldier, your grand-grand-grandmother William would be proud to see it's grandson in action, you are an excellent rifleman - Not to mention your legendary skills in bringing back my lonely boy in panties the taste of good ol' days in my Texas home.

...

Show your crew how it's done. Kneel private!!

...

Look at Xander! This is your rolemodel, he never questions, he just does!! ... Now, without hands... aaaat's the way!

...

Aaaagh!... Good... it's your turn, private Dan... Kneel and repeat what he just did. Moisten up that dirty mouth! ...and by God if I see any tears...

'Hamster's wheel'

...Mothers of my brethren's fathers...

Well, their neighbours and  
their friends told me that  
if I ever stop – god forbid,  
I'm going to lose my grip

On hamster's wheel, nobody is free...  
They don't ask and don't know why,  
but figured it's just the way things are

Keep them busy – busy with the mundane  
Plenty of games in our city caves  
Keep them hamsters ever so busy

Reward them every now and then  
and they'll be fine, because  
all they ever needed was cheese and wine

From cradle to grave,  
little hamster was busy...  
His whole life  
was like one speedy tunnel ride  
...Hamster reached an old age  
still frantically fixing his cage  
...Until the end of a tunnel,  
where he finally died.

„Human costume“

I come to you, lifeless  
To bring life in you  
I come to you, paralyzed  
So I could move you  
But there is no progress

We are human  
Doubtful of our intuition

I know I could move you  
By observing you  
I know I could call you  
When thinking about you  
But in this flesh, I get an itch

Still  
We're only self-chosen human  
Drifting to this place  
Calling it our brief home

A clash between our unchained spirit  
And dull flesh yearning for comfort  
A need for a complete exploration  
Or a safe-cave, for days in isolation

'I'm her nest'

Keeping this lady called Death  
I am keeping her  
close to my chest, I am her nest  
and she's my only  
mistress so far, keeping me alive

The only thing I ever possessed  
was Death,  
and she kept me alive and well  
The closer she is to me  
The further away I'm from hell

Never will she ever slipp away  
from my grip, I won't let her  
wiggle away

I want to stare into her eyes  
I want to realize the truth  
by hearing her lies

„Inner maps“

Go back to within  
Close your  
useless eyes  
Organism, overhead  
on the night sky  
...is a map  
to a journey beneath  
Within is  
where you're born  
Within is  
where you die  
Within is  
everything  
you could ever find

Get in touch  
with the  
inner sanctuary

'Intense cycle'

As the wheel turns-  
The one defying to be controlled;  
It's intense power, it burns,  
And after the cycle has ended,

It waits a while, but  
It returns.

In the noon,  
The feeling is clear, and attuned;  
But not long after the moon  
Comes midnight,  
And soon...

Spirit shrinks into a cocoon.

Sometimes it lets you forget,  
It loosens up,  
But rarely it fully lets go;  
It waits a while,

But in the end,  
It returns.

'Lacuna'

Everything that one ever knew,  
from this moment, will cease to exist.

Passing by the misty Orion  
felt like yesterday,  
Still remember it's might  
Light years away,  
now barely in sight.

From the outskirts of the Milky Way,  
I flew over countless of moons  
and came to this odd place.

I've come near the core...  
I've come to dissappear...  
And to open the door.

Memory loss

Formless heavens... beyond the black hole.

'Loop'

Jammed between the inner triggers,  
Inside the time loop, where time never ends;  
A passenger chases memories and waits.

Now, ego thinks of yesterday and tomorrow  
That bring him delicious sorrow,  
Everything turns into a mystery,  
All-knowing slips away – the eternity sways.

Where is the child that suddently got old,  
Buying into fables where things never go?

In loop, there's a place called „Me“  
The one that does not see  
The one that rises above the truth  
The one that can never be free.

...Cut out from the inner source  
...Crushed by the society.

„Lost in frost“

He welcomes you to his world,  
but don't be tricked; you;  
In his world, he's immovable  
and wants you to become, too.

As you two walk by the mountainside,  
he tells you a heart-ripping story  
of how he came to be.

You venture further...

He summoned frost, that fool;  
In his mind, tortured  
and suffering for you;  
Fool wants you to suffer for him, too.

The chosen one, enveloped in fear,  
chews onto his holy misery;  
Together, you will be timeless in pain;  
Injured brain, enveloped in frost  
is what this journey will gain.

Venture with me; I will show you  
my frozen God and his fiords;  
Through crippling blizzards we must go,  
Deeper inside the frost; there lies my cave,  
(Fingers crossed) You can only enter if you're brave.

'Mass salvation'

Today is the perfect day  
to die for the greater good  
Like any other day  
it couldn't feel more perfect

Let's join our hands  
Fellow earthling brothers,  
let's dance

Life burns in front of our eyes  
It mirrors our eternal soul,  
that fiery sea  
Let's get consumed,  
you and me  
Inside a flame, let's burn away

Within the infinity, sheltered  
by the eternity  
Forever free, you and me

'Mental empire'

Genious feat of a brainwashed mind  
fixed on conquering massive grounds  
The whole world map turned to red  
because his mind has always bled  
His father was a feisty warrior

His mother was a royal witch  
He was a son on one task and one task only:  
To spread malady wherever he marched  
To piss on the soil that he galloped upon  
To spawn little devils on rampage  
Blood in his eyes - Pain in his brain  
Till his last day he'd remain uncured.

„Monarch, the Frog“

Monarch - the Frog was  
just a usual poster, the usual pest  
but no more than the rest;  
For that monarch job,  
apparently, the best;  
Or so he avouched...

This time, this Frog  
will show us the path;  
He's the best, he's no pest;  
This time, this puppet  
will get us all blessed.

Oh, Frog,  
these people see their reflection in you;  
You represent them with that  
beautiful frog face of yours;  
You are the image of our club  
and you are on the mad throne, you silly stub.

„Moon vent“

As ether, threading  
From a dark side  
Into a movie shaped  
In slow density

She fell from an observatory

Through the watchful eye  
Of the moon  
She saw into her past

And recognized that  
It was only a dream

There was never any moon...

With the first rising Sun  
She escaped her body

„New array“

Anybody who dares to disobey,  
get smitten by dawn of the new day;  
White array is marching your way.

There rang the bells of the New World;  
From chaos... and so they've emerged.

...Try to be brave  
and you only make a good prey.

New breed of pigs are breeding in our towns;  
Same shit as yesterday, only in different suits;  
But under white suits hide the same clowns.

But you... You promised changes!  
Who's an idiot trying to convince me  
that these morons are our long awaited saviours?

'Noble savage'

Forget what there is  
to forget, as you drive  
away from regrets;  
Every spring,  
again and again.

Through your heartbeat,  
you'll witness the Gaia;  
As I give it to you,  
yours is to remember that  
they still dwell in Babylon.

Carry this gentle voice  
Deep within your mind

Be the catalyst and  
carry the Heavens  
as they are given to you,  
Bring them to Babylon  
with courage that  
matches their light,  
Bring noble destruction,  
a profound reformation-  
The ultimate desecration.

'Party in the White House'

It's one hell of a party  
Silly sheep think  
we only drink the wine  
But mr. president  
is bringing another  
virgin child  
This party is about to get  
...Wild

Put her on that table  
Marduk awaits  
Bring in the press  
Let them film the other room  
This one is about to turn  
into a bloody mess

...

The meeting went well  
We made few deals  
Deals went swell

But you got some blood  
left under your lip  
Let's call it a red wine  
It will be a little secret  
of our ancient bloodline.

Vote for mr. Frog

'Path to a unity'

I am you, you are me;  
We are siblings by soul  
and we must never bow  
to each other, never;  
We are not like them;  
We have soul; our soul,  
It sets us free from  
the ancient tyranny;  
We have wisdom  
and we don't worship  
any king, any queen  
nor any wicked puppet  
dancing on the scene;  
We don't need their gold,  
dividing us from our souls;  
Not blinded by greed  
for we already have  
everything that  
one could ever need;  
Our open heart  
is our only way out.

'Phobos eyes'

Shh...  
look at them  
Martian slaves.

Shh... (giggles)  
They've just killed  
another clairvoyant.

Be quiet...  
stay hidden  
inside this floathing rock.

Remain invisible  
... just observe the farm.

'Pioneer's bridge'

The last stepping stone  
to an unknown land;  
Pioneer is the builder of the bridge  
to a new paradigm.

A new bridge  
where new generations  
will safely tread  
across to a misty garden,  
to the other side,  
leaving behind an old paradigm

Stories were told of pioneers,  
who's minds travelled through time,  
who's hearts were beating  
to the rhythm of sublime.

Forcing the unforced,  
disturbing the undisturbed  
A nature of the pioneer;

A noble farseer  
With a vision absolute and clear.

„Placebo climb“

From an angle  
laid on a different layer of reality,  
you will look into a thing  
that used to be such a vivid dream.

From an altitude,  
highest one you've ever climbed;  
Down below,  
you will look at the sea of reason;  
You will capture it, the whole;  
For now you see it, son,  
it doesn't recognize you, that sea;  
You are a stranger;  
You are free.

'Pleiadian Plane'

All we do is listen to our nature  
In our garden, we need no words  
Liars are see-through, and just on touch,  
we can see your entire past, present and future

You don't need to lie, child  
Come, sit here with us

By the campfire, ask an elder tree  
to tell you what roams inside your puzzled mind  
Come; there is no fear for there is no pretending  
We all read minds; We are all blessed  
Key is in surrendering

There are no strangers inside our reality  
It's impossible to be left unspoken inside our reality  
We are the guardians of our density

'Polarity'

Plugged in via human scope,  
Into a polar dream  
where lost souls roam,  
In a dream they serve  
someone else's dream,  
But they misunderstood it  
for their true home.

Day followed by night,  
Left followed by right  
Black turns into white  
Blindness turns into sight  
Death transmutes into life  
From love, we fall onto hate  
From thereon, we are getting ready  
to start again

We've done this so many times  
But why not lose the pretense?  
I can buy bliss once again,

I just need to empty the head  
And forget about the pain.

We were stretching (running so far)  
And here we are, on the starting line.

Ride through an oddity... in search for sublime

Die with me  
And see if you wake up  
From this dream imbued by the dance between polarities.

„Redeemer“

Your messiah spoke  
two milleniums ago  
but you didn't listen

You've embraced  
what you wanted to hear  
You've twisted  
what you refused to hear  
You've missed  
the keylock with your key

With each new day  
truth was escaping  
further away from you

Love is the key  
Why refuse to see  
Deep inside, you know  
it's the secret that  
frees human race but

these humans are parasites  
They built cults and religions  
They are the awe and fright  
of this universe... So sad

And now you ask him  
to redeem you  
when he taught you

that redeemer lies in You

So, unburden dogma,  
you eternal disciple.

'Return to anarchy'

Tribes have fallen and will soon be forgotten.

Nature spoke of her creation,  
claiming back lost talents,  
flourishing in a newborn vibration.

Bloom...  
Blooming in the garden of mother Love.

So... If this is the place where we want to be...  
This is the place where the Goddess wants to be.

Return...  
We returned to our long lost paradise.

'Rise'

...It's been quite some time  
Steep seems so sharp...

In these borderlines,  
time stands still,  
just before the Borderline Hill.

Across the hill's borderline  
There are no boundaries  
There is only me across the hill

In soothing arms, my heart is stilled

It's been quite a while  
Time has come  
to leave this muddle (purgatory)

To climb.

'Second coming'

Meg:

What do you want from us, Jesus? Why did you come back? You are not welcome here.

Steve:

What makes you think I'm a slave? Me? I... I assure you, I am not a slave. Guys, he's telling us that we're slaves again! Jesus, you are being so negative!

Pete:

There he goes again, talking about eternity. (eyes roll)

...We don't need your kingdom.

Gaby:

I think it's time to call the police. He has gone overboard with his freedom of speech. He's a very dangerous man - A very dangerous man, ruining our plans.

Lock him up, officer Bruno!

Loyd:

Yeah, put that madman behind bars!

Omnipresent consciousness:

You see, Jesus, nobody likes you in this town. Your wisdom is not welcome among the living dead.

„Seeds of (r)evolution“

Love wisdom will fall down in rain,  
carrying star seeds from Pleiadian plane.

Through words, one can get a glimpse of vision,  
expanding beyond the realm of momentary pleasures;  
Therein lie so many ageless treasures.

From a plane where eternal youth flows  
subtle vibrations come near and ever so close.

Can there be a way to push your fellow brother  
into grasping that believing is seeing, when he  
doesn't even believe in what he intensely feels?

You are given with dreams of evolution,  
but your initiative is the only solution.

Don't you worry, little worm, you will storm through death  
as a butterfly that long ago flew, without a single chain:  
In his fragile wings, bared a message from Pleiadian plane.

„Sheeple“

In the city like any other  
On the sidewalk like any other  
- A sheep, alike to many other

It's hard not to hear those  
familiar lines they speak,  
empty dramas they breathe,  
an infamous fear they feel  
Content under false sense of security

She is looking at you  
with those dubious eyes  
and wonders:  
„Why aren't you a slave yet?“

She would like to help you  
but doesn't know how.

„Baaa“ is all there is to hear;  
„Baaa“ is almost a form of language  
But not quite.  
„Baaa“ – I think it wants to talk to me

I think it wants me to  
join the crew on the concrete meadow  
Where browsing paper is  
the highest peak of the day,  
or isn't that what this silly sheep is trying to say?

'Snakeville'

Now that I'm famous, today, mr. Green has invited me to a V.I.P. party.  
I already feel like million bucks. I will be hanging out with the Elite  
He doesn't want to tell me of their whereabouts, though, but he did tip about some kind of an  
underground city.

Oh... my God, I just love LA!

With Love, Marilyn

'Soul mimes'

They blend in with thee,  
wearing masks of sanity  
Machines with  
mimicry of empathy  
Mimes, mimicking  
a human soul  
Empty holes are  
concealed by a role.  
It's only a hole  
A roaming flesh  
Don't get fooled,  
for it has no soul.  
They blend in flawlessly  
Disguised as angels,  
ghostly announcing wars.  
Spineless leeches  
hunting for lost souls.

„Sudden light“

Curse you, damn witch,  
In my dark corner, I've spent  
nearly all my life  
and now you come with a sudden light.

No, it can't be  
that my life was a one big lie;  
No, I don't see - I can't see!!

Take that light away from my face,  
I need to go back to sleep,  
Close the door behind you, and  
get away from my face, you fucking creep!

'They were lying'

Hunt began on the moon  
First rock, I had raised  
But nowhere was he to be found

Further into a cold  
Further from the truth  
I was chasing a word

Through 7 vices,  
Through 7 rings  
I was stepping into an even more  
Crippling cold

Uranus knew nothing  
Of such

Neptune whispered to turn back  
But I was still chasing his touch

Pluto told me that I was insane...

Through the gut of the solar system  
Still nowhere to be found –  
The holy grail  
A teacher they spoke of, so much

„Third eye – A home“

Above the comfort zone;  
Above all the rules;  
Above the mainframe;  
Lies the perfect nowhere,  
Lies the temple, the home;  
In the midst of a perfect chaos,  
Risen by the perfect storm.

'Transform'

...In timeless flow

No rituals needed  
No healing process  
A direct bypass to the inside  
through consciousness.

Nothing matters anymore...  
Gone is a need to control;  
To come clean;  
I used to shut so many doors.

To be filled with love,  
to reinvent oneself, to become  
inside and out - the whole.

Gaia displayed her garden,  
honoring human who chose to feel.

'Twilight language'

I cannot seem to reach you  
On the inside.

I can see my message  
Repelling against your wall,  
You haven't received my call.

Words fail us, once again.

See me as I am -  
Read between the lines  
There is no one or two,  
But the infinity of subtle signs.

Only united from within  
We can talk  
In a twilight language.

'Undercurrents'

Every droplet of water  
below the limestone  
is felt and heard within our bones.

I feel your inner river  
but can you feel mine?  
When you stop dreaming,  
you will hear our inner streaming.

Do not pretend – descend!  
Descend from your shell  
and feel my pulse, because  
it's your pulse as well.

„Weather wither“

With tantalizing talent,  
blending in a surrounding mood;  
Southern wind is arriving  
with almost seeable smoke of low pressure;  
My friend, we move,  
and we are...

...pin-point attuned.

In this room, things move dense  
A midget room... so tense;  
From the atmosphere, it's pouring;  
Outside on the street,  
pouring through you

And in the meanwhile...  
Hot wind has suddently blew.

From people and out, the vibe  
is merging... and flowing

Tensions are growing.

Autor: [Nikola](#)