

## Dark Millennium

# "Brotherhood Sleep...Back To Treasureland"

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I am scared to breathe your name  
whenever we dissolve to blame:  
but one day we will learn to fly  
back to treasureland.  
Somewhere someone investigates  
we appeal to our experience;  
this inner worth is inner war  
we're longing for colors  
as if we'd starve ...  
Still in perigee  
still in liberty.  
Still in reach  
still in me.  
Oh so red the cage  
the seizure  
is my guard  
and leader  
never I have been  
in such a warmth  
before.  
Oh so silent sleeps  
the planet  
healers,  
are you near  
I need another vision  
I can trust  
and feed.  
We are the dead  
dead ringers  
we are in search  
of our birth.

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