

Diary Of Dreams "(ver)Gift(et)?"

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[The new Messiah]

Das Gift des Messias

Rainbow's End

The new Messiah

Das Gift wartet auf uns am anderen Ende des

Regenbogen

Thankful as I stumble into future

I fall asleep in this god-given Gift

Kind of weird your absolution

Father, make them go!

Your hand touches my face

As if it glides through water

A kiss on lifeless flesh

You should have practiced what you preach!

First you asked for darkness

And now you want the sun

It's been so long since someone cared

A hostage just to have a friend

How thoughtful and how kind

Drown my head in water

Slice me into halves

You really think I'd care?

Legenden werden geboren und in kleinen

gepolsterten Zimmern aufbewahrt.

Einsam lernst Du das zu lieben was Du nie

beruhren wirst

It is rather indefinable whether a dream can response

to reality.

or if it is possibly more likely that the knowledge

of the existence of our subconscious being,

which sincerely rejects what is not in our

definate(range of) acceptance,

can survive much longer...

However our decision may turn out,

the magic of its inspirative influence issurely the best proof

to what research has made me accept...

Metablic, schizoid indeed, s-care-ful-d we may tremble

towards our future,

but still always being aware of nothing else more

anxiously,

but of our dreams.

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