

Dark Millenium

"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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