

## Sylvan "Artificial Paradise"

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In a vaporous world - an appearance so bright  
Where the people are blurred and hard to visualise  
In inscrutable lands with asynchronous time  
We are living alone and still dehumanised

In invisible realms just sporadically clear  
See us huddled in peace so inconspicuously  
In a region of mind where comparisons fail  
We are leading our lives...

Different faces on the other side in our artificial  
paradise  
In a world full of fates and illusions - do you see them?

Through emotional states - with a mask made of ice  
Where the bridges yet fade and where the tears have  
dried  
Here the values have changed with the light, actually  
pale  
Here we're leading our life...

Different faces on the other side in our artificial  
paradise  
In a world full of fates and illusions do we see them?

Here - you can believe me! - yeah, here the world is  
made of gold with  
Promises so bright Here it is so easy and here we just  
forget ourselves  
That's why we feel alright... Here - we can't deny  
it! - yeah, here we  
Close our eyes and keep the distance day and night  
Here - why should we  
Hide it? - yes, here we can enjoy the time and rather  
feel alright..  
Here we'll keep our secrets - yeah, here's the land of  
milk and honey  
Where the spirits fly Here - without a regret - yes  
here we drink our  
Souls and though we flee we feel alright...

Suddenly for a short glimpse of time - did you

realise?  
Full of life – so sincere!  
Suddenly from the glance and the warmth in those  
eyes  
And the answer was so clear  
Faces within a cold, they rise - Breaking the envelopes  
of ice  
See how the silhouettes of life finally fade...

Evacuate identities until we leave us incognito  
Without pain but gradually we vanish in insensitivity  
Naturalised narcotic dreams they supersede us numb  
and restless  
Paralysed cosmetic queens within a surgical and stiff  
parade

Like jigsaw pieces try in vain to release our face, but we  
hide the  
Trace to please - with an apathy - the wish to increase  
isolation  
In an irritating clean and an oh so gracious anonymity!  
So there are no surprises in a space full of lies too cold  
- just erase  
The hope to fight hypocritical ideas, to release the  
feelings we need  
To escape our fucking precious anonymity!

What do we keep in our heads? What do we need in our  
minds?  
Will we succeed and regret or will we become dumb  
and blind?

Emphasise eventually our superficial generation  
Affluent society may - without doubts - tend to neglect  
their force  
Decadence, mistrust and pride begin to drown our  
civilisation  
But human on the other side and rather individual,  
indeed

Like jigsaw pieces try in vain to release our face, but we  
hide the  
Trace to please - with an apathy - the wish to increase  
isolation  
In an irritating clean and an oh so gracious anonymity!  
So there are no surprises in a space full of lies too cold  
-  
Just erase the hope to fight hypocritical ideas, to  
release the feelings  
We need to escape our fucking precious anonymity!

What do we keep in our heads? What do we need in our  
minds?

Will we succeed and regret or will we become dumb  
and blind?

Do we see them? Do we see the other side?

Do we see them? Do we know what we deny?

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