

# The Gang

## "I Went Up The River"

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I went up the river  
my army of fears and me  
to look at your shadow  
escaping from the pale moon's lips  
Yesterday the small flautist  
came down from the roof  
told me that I was building  
memories in your dream

The tiger is ready  
to leap through the ring  
of fire while a big struggle has  
broken out right here  
inside of me

I called the trapezist for help  
he was the Holy day's prophet  
cause holy is the day of hate  
and unsatisfied desire  
let me go  
it's time I went downhill  
your claws are tearing  
your claws are tearing my soul

The tiger is ready  
to leap through the ring  
of fire while a big struggle has  
broken out right here  
inside of me

My mother has still an eyepatch  
of her left eye  
and she hates me because  
of the way I walk on the wire  
A ballerina  
broke the crystal ball  
and now she's looking for me  
at the Mmiracle caout

The tiger is ready  
to leap through the ring  
of fire while a big struggle has

broken out right here  
inside of me

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