

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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