

Vacant Stare

"Whisper"

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Jaunting on maps of our bodies
Through and through
We wandering through vastness of inner and outer
space
Immersed in love of will.
And gazing at inky black sky

I am laying on my back
Serpent shapes
Moves of your hands
The mind is burning
Drowned in carnal desires
Inflowing pictures
Visions of dead world

Fancy visions of dead world
Gives me shiver when
You caresses my body
Emptiness beyond
We are alone on this earth
And all treasures of the world
Belong to us

And sacrificial love
The sacrilege of love
Weals are wandering on your skin
You are wielding my sword

We received from mother Earth
This is the greatest gift
So let's play this game

Bodies surrounded by fire
And envy of stars
Stimulation of every part

Of mind, body and soul
Our never-ending ritual
Will always go on
Like war never ends
Like fall always comes

On nightly sky
Like stars are shining
Will go on
Our love of will
To eternal death
Of the human world.

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