

Temporärt

Why starve as the wolves in the woods
When I can take up the night as a shiny, bright star
I remember my past, I was once a czar
Ruling over the steep mountain hills
I was nature's gift
A seed of solidarity, grief, but relief
Destruction of mankind?
Absolution of animality

Forever ferocious
Forever in debt to the cogwheels of time
Keeping me in line with society's change
It's a small step for mankind
A huge step for me
I have never experienced happiness
Neither have I discovered sadness
Only branches of each emotion roots itself inside my deep, lonesome, body
Firmly choked by the long arm of the law
Disobeying my plea for mercy as I sink
Sinking further in the hole of mass hysteria
Losing myself, senseless, no interaction will make my body shiver like it used to

Walking together
Finally I'm not alone
But it's my shadow
Though it's more loveable than me
That's how I see my current situation
Life is ending soon, closer to completion
Shrinking, sighing, wishing I'm dying
The three chapters of my imaginary book