

Hypnosis Of Birds

Holocaust

We cross the Rubicon at birth

The point of no return no return - has come and gone

(Goodbye)

Remote and so alone so alone

The fear of evermore of mortal immortality

No degree of trance will regain the liberty of the void

I heard you in my deep sleep

There is no sleep so deep I would not hear you there

And now hear the fool...

She is a curious light on the horizon a focus for future dream

s

She will meet all of my failure with a soothing kiss...

Too much, too much space for folly, for nonsense,

This gigantic naivety ruled me.

Chorus at dawn

Find it all gone

In spite of all that s said and done, the complications run

It all makes simple sense in the end,

We all need to hold and need to be held.