

adam fell into a deep dream  
but no one ever told that he has woken up  
that he has woken up I haven't heard  
the time is up, I'm growing old  
my cell structures decompose  
but finally I wake up

tears are running down my face  
that's a dream  
now I understand  
it's a neverending game in a neverending dreamtime  
I've had enough  
it makes a fool of me  
my dream - goodbye  
homecoming of the Self  
holographic time I wipe it away  
the space around me fades away  
homecoming of the Self

a shot, a pain in my stomach, shedding my blood  
life's going through my mind  
it hurts  
no clear thoughts  
I won't survive  
looking at the bloody knife  
the time is up. I have to die  
fear, panic, than a cry  
but finally I wake up