

Pilgrim

Deine Lakaien

Once I came into a forest
that made my
heart overflow with tears and
later on I reached a clearing
where my soul
casted off all my fears and...

walk under, under the trees
on our pilgrimage
like the saints on wayside shrines
that will lead us to the birdge...

I do believe in autumn
when the leaves will glow and fall
and the music will glide away
and the world disappears in grey
and recurrence slumbers in decay

I do believe in evolution
when mankind will rise and fall
when organic matter will pass by
and the sun and earth must die
and time restarts in the void