

cold attacks me as the liquid is in touch  
muffled sounds from somewhere  
like unborn through the amniotic fluid  
getting upset to reach my air  
in this condition I try to understand  
what has happened after that step

I was hearing my name  
rebounding through the walls  
expanding in the veins  
it rushes with me, with my thoughts  
descends into the well  
reaching my own blue lake

I see the unreal pipes of feelings  
they look at me and flow  
to take a wish into below

are you a whispering soul  
or a thoughtless neurone  
tell me your name and I'll bring you my lord  
into the halls of your vice  
you've been too blind 'till now  
open your eyes  
take off your shroud

yes I feel open minded  
I outline coloured thoughts  
your spirit is somewhere here  
in your pulsing deep blue lake

the upper light seems to come from inside  
liquid tension pulls me into the air  
like unborn through the amniotic fluid  
I'd remain in its womb  
the light calls me to his reign  
I'm born again

how hard is this night to see  
my life breaking to free  
a new light from tomorrow  
beneath the past a sun is shining pale  
with my hands I raise it into the air

found the dust in my eyes  
submerge in a water now warm  
merged into the first reflection  
close upon me  
this night lulled by waves  
light breath of a liquid called life  
quencing my thirst  
I still dream