

# The Dance In Doubt And Fear

Eloy

The day'll be grey? It said  
I've got to chase the early rising sun next day  
To look for the highest place to rest and stay  
Don't understand the bodyless voice  
"Your brain - frightening?!"

I think I have to flee from here  
Don't dare to chase the early rising sun one day  
Or am I condemned forever in try  
To break the rules of fools  
"They will exist without decay!"

The rules survive all skeletons and passing-bells  
Whose pinball-wizzard do I have to play  
To be ravished and plundered and ripped up  
And hidden by supernatural voices inside my frightened brain

The murderer's hand is ruling human life  
And I do question my surrender  
I do not want - just to survive -  
Forever fear her squeezing me as rough as tender

She is the one as light as heat  
She burns the shadow's outline harder  
She lives by bearing life indeed  
We live, we die! - But don't seem ever to regard her

Time starts to burn my sinner - skin  
NOW! Shall I flee or shall I try to follow?  
Are my conditions wise enough to win?  
Or are the idol's eyes adoring me because I am as weak as hollow?

The human flesh is chasing superficial glory  
The crashing light impress burnin', dyin' eye  
That is how rare has been experience in history  
To raise the mind in wisdom instead of learning how to kill and die

This day did nearly pass like all the others  
Only a deeper doubt arose in me  
I'll search the place on upper dyin' covers  
Just to control, or do I try to make you trust in me

I think I have to flee from here  
Don't dare to chase the early rising sun one day  
Or am I condemned forever in try  
To break the rules of fools

Wasted time, grey light  
Proclaim my duty  
To be prepared for final mistake