

Fall  
deep delight  
I feel a hunter  
whispers I'm Epicure  
Space  
high abyss  
I see stair ways, where  
All fool men're flying  
To be  
mad  
I can every day  
when I'm calling their names  
There  
Inside myself  
I wanna have the real doors  
If I'm living there I am lover

Stairs to many doors  
Where each man's flying, each man's flying  
Stairs to many doors  
Where each man's flying, each man's flying ...

Truth  
deep well  
I wanna be filled  
Thirsty don't wanna drink  
Snow  
sea level  
I'm seeing dream land  
I'm back my Dear Sargon  
Beauty  
clean hands  
I feel just every night  
barefoot on hot stairs  
Hands  
big vigorous wings  
I'm a fire, flame bird  
flying to cool stars, wait ...

Please don't wake me up  
I need the feeling  
Please don't wake me, please don't stop me  
please no no no no no no no ...