

# Hypnosis Of Birds

Holocaust

We cross the Rubicon at birth  
The point of no return no return - has come and gone  
(Goodbye)  
Remote and so alone so alone  
The fear of evermore of mortal immortality  
No degree of trance will regain the liberty of the void  
I heard you in my deep sleep  
There is no sleep so deep I would not hear you there  
And now hear the fool...  
She is a curious light on the horizon a focus for future dream  
s  
She will meet all of my failure with a soothing kiss...  
Too much, too much space for folly, for nonsense,  
This gigantic naivety ruled me.  
Chorus at dawn  
Find it all gone  
In spite of all that s said and done, the complications run  
It all makes simple sense in the end,  
We all need to hold and need to be held.