

The spirit of the valley never dies  
The gate of the subtle profound female  
Is the root of heaven and earth  
Use it and you will never wear it out  
There is something yet complete  
Soundless and formless  
I don't know the name I don't know  
And it seems to be always existing  
You will speak these silent words with me  
As the thundered skies collapse  
Will we echo through a cosmic sea  
And the mighty will is set  
No meaning no secrets in the wind  
Here is the feeling der Mutter Kind

THE COLD HEART OF THE SUN  
THIS WORLD LIFE ISN'T DONE  
WE LEFT HEAVEN AND EARTH  
THE COLD HEART OF THE SUN

Power rises from beyond the sea  
The sun erupts in million blisters  
Wild spirits roaming free  
As the mighty forest starts to whisper  
There is something yet complete  
Soundless and formless  
I don't know the name I don't know  
And it seems to be always existing