

Deconstructing The Order

Oblomov

Nakedness, spontaneity of man... equality of human characters.
Nakedness

We're the persons of liminality
We are on the border
We drink the nectar - the drink of gods
We live out of the order

Without the history
In times of crisis, in times of passage
The soil for myths, the soil for art
We can make you stronger (spole
n□)

All is one, one is nothing, nothing is all
What is now is temporary, with joy
we'll fill the hall

Chaos... keeps the structure run(ing) [?]
Masquerade,... let the status fall

"They were elatedly dancing in mutual embrace
The love which was both - divine and forbidden brought them cl
oser to the nature
They found the spell they loved"

Deconstructing the order

We're the persons of liminality
We are on the border
We drink the nectar - the drink of gods
We live out of the order
Without the history
In times of crisis, in times of passage
The soil for myths, the soil for art
We can make you stronger