

Blind Messiah

Shaman

I know, deny my path won't buy me more time...
When pages are being flipped.
Time shows, that life will never let me run and hide...
Nature always wins!

If Instinct roars or mind gets loaded, the signal will
be lost...
Self-awareness is way beyond from surface of the heart.

Mirror... There's nothing there `till you let yourself
go...
Hook up with the Whole
Flux line can be distorted but never can be broke...
Life has its float!

Inner-self is overweighed, unless your heart goes on...
Love is much more then a word, that's something to live
for...

If I have it all on my shoulders
Then I'll find relief, just letting` myself go...
Sprouting from the seed!
Beyond the eyes... where light has no shore...
At the higher call!!!
As a blind messiah I go...

When thoughts and needs are all gone, what's left is
raw and pure.
Real meaning is unknown, unless you hit the core...

If I have it all on my shoulders
Then I'll find relief, just letting` myself go...
Sprouting from the seed!
Beyond the eyes... where light has no shore...

Now that I know, what I am here for and to where I go
My blindness was cured by "seeing meaning"...
At the higher call!