

Kingdoms of Cancer

The Beauty of Gemina

And we leave all these Kings
and these Kingdoms of Cancer
And we leave all these Fights
these Fights full of Anger

And we leave All this now
and we leave all this now
And we All stand up now
And we hear and we see

And we leave all these Teachers
They teach us no Answers
And we leave all these Priests
The Priests are all fighting

And we leave all this now
And we All stand up now
And we hear and we cry
They shattered our dreaming...

And we leave all these Fathers
They can't hear us crying

And we leave all these Soldiers
They've forgotten good Prayers
And we leave all these Prophets
and their wishful Unsayings

And I cry out in this Mud
And I fear it in the Night
And I look up in this All
And I feed on this Pain

And I read all this Signs I see
Every Time I've been seen
Aching and hoping - no Secrets to hide