Wish You Where Here

Vanden Plas

I'm a wanderer and I wear the mask of mystery From a prisoner waiting for the last request When I got the will, then I got the chance; He said: certain mistakes of my fiends Make the wish fulfilled

Now - that - I - see - I - can - be - free I - will - give - y o u - all my pain

And I wish you where here I wish you fear - I wish you well And that you're burning there In hell instead of me

And I wish you where here I wish you amen I cause your all-inclusive pain

All the walls inside try to speak with me Beautify this spider's home Help the fly to rest in peace

Then I read a plan - kind of bleeding tattoo Out of words of a murderer "like pearls of insane dew"

How can I see what he told me I try to listen to his pain and I

Wish you where here I wish you're near me I wish you well And that you're turning this my hell into a fane And I wish you where here Now I cut out my brain Before I'll try to understand - what you mean

And I follow all the traces To your long forgotten places In a ghost ship down the sea to holy island Waits homicide for me... like on morphine I see all the eyeshots he had On his long requiem to the end

Why should I see what he wrote there for me In his message I hear poor victims plea: I wish you where here I wish you well and that you're burning Here in hell instead of me And I wish you where here So give me all your prayers For the sins I have to pay

I work for I.C.P.O. (interpol) And some details show me Not the "plain type" Not the "gain type" of serial assassin He's not motivated by hedonism Untypical - no gilles de rais, No bathory, not jack, so I got the suspicion He's a man with a clear sagacious mission