

Lyrics

Von Aktionismus

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Kapitel 1: Untitled

The stars so shy, hidden behind a face of mankind
Still, they deliver a fierce chill for my skin to endure
No matter how many broken clocks I wind
One fact I cannot change will always be there for sure
No matter how many sleepless nights I have
Can't see a single thing that makes me feel so helpless
No matter how many silent hours are left
I turn myself away, just one more time, nevertheless

When I finally wake up at noon
I don't care what time it will be
Lives turn themselves way too soon
My circumstances aren't neat

The moon contains all their attention till the very end
Piercing through the darkness, the sun turns pale
But the body of the scar have their hours to fully mend
Before long its beauty will get lost in a gale
Up until then it's hard to let my body rest in peace
Before long ones glory will be lost in sunlight
Turn it upside down, can't solve it piece by piece
And before long all I face is my lonely night

As the broken clock hits midnight
I'm neither scared nor lost
This is a lone pointless fight
The only force I hate the most

The sky changes its color time and time again. As my clock usually points out times I can barely believe. Fall asleep again just to wake up once again. over and over again. But never lose the courage to move on and on and on.

Finally, time starts behaving
I take a breathe, ignore my pulse
Am I human, dead or alive?
Will I understand a human's use?

Kapitel 2: Untitled 2

Silent screams in my head I can't ignore
I try to move but I can't no more
Sobbin in front of my eyes I can't ignore
I try to look away but can't anymore

Can't even lend you a hand to grab to escape from hell
How am I supposed to tell how deep you fell?
Willing to take nothing but little risks just to protect
The song I've been playing has been ejected
Moving on, standing still, thinking about a solution
Can't hurt to feel this ironic desperation
I've taken the pain instead of you is what I wished for
Until I realize that you're done for

I have to try harder than anyone else
My final assumption meant to be false
But how to save this lovely, little cat
When I lost it all in my latest bet

Didn't even bother telling me the latest development
I'm still living through this futile evolution
And I will wait for you, even more than I did before
Can I honestly trust my optimism for sure?
I cannot tell how many wrongs I had committed long ago
Shouldn't have given it another wasted go
But here I am - crying in vain; won't chance anything
And I have nothing left but this on last thing:

Believing, and believing in his final form
But believing still isn't the lastest norm
I'm old fashioned; I'm done for, desperated
In the last seconds I've been annihilated

Kapitel 3: Untitled 3

I'm lost in my dream; lost as the morning arises from its sleep
Was I dead or barely kept alive in these last couple of hours
Did I live through days or just through seconds;
As these few seconds passed by my eyes at least a thousand times
Hard to remember, even harder to forget
Wouldn't it hurt if this madness stopped?
Easy to deny, even easier to give in every night
It could hurt me if I changed the way it is

Can't remember the last time I've been glared by the sun
Been trapped in the darkness for too many month
Have I found my light or has it just found me?
Hold on to that chance to regain my vision once again

Can't even remember the way I look by the curious gaze I gave my mirror image
Go on and on, as I'm recognised by all these familiar faces I hardly remember

Every morning I wake up
The mirror lies to me
Denies honesty all along
Won't catch my reflection

I'm lonely in the evening; lonely even before the sun leaves me
Did I survive or am I merely reborn after all the time I've spent
Couldn't do another step with exhaustion pinning me down
And I really tried to remember a single thing I've done
Haven't done anything but being scared of tomorrow
And all the same thoughts yet again
Hard to remember, even harder to forget
Easy to deny, even easier to stay up all night

Can really well remember when I've been glared by the moon
It gave me light while darkness blossomed within me
Has this light found me, or have I just found it?
Hold on to that slight possiblity of falling asleep eventually

Circumstances seem to remember me as they disturb my calm everytime I try
Go on and on, just to avoid all these familiar things I can't stand yet

Every morning I wake up
The truth is within reach
It won't face me in regard
As it catches my reflection

Kapitel 4: Untitled 4

The world faced its end
But even though
it must have been without the seas,
all the different places and the humanity.

Interject an ejected tape
Blame this relationship for a crucial change
Be ready for the next ride
This memory has been swallowed like bitter pills

Here I stand to find myself
A broken doll complaining about freedom and youth
My might remains in stealth
Some lonely thoughts; thinking about them and truth

They need alot of corpses to cross this sea
I just need my voices to reach them
Release this pain, engage another gear
Bring it on for an endless cure

I've been pacing around this court
An ocean right in the middle of my ground
And in my arms is just a single word
A declaration of intention left to be found

I've been taking place in this world for several decades
It's like going through the alphabet
And my eye hits the spot; will I realize too late?
All in; this shall be my final bet

Sink the ship but don't drop off, cause light leads the way to reformation
As you reach the height of zero feet; light will always remain in silence
But the territory, all the forsaken animals will stand in contradiction
So see them falling, struggling, they are vanishing; toghter, all at once

Even a candle may reach a point where its light fades
With my very own hands I'm able to turn it off
Such a beautiful atmosphere, piercing thorough the shade
Air feels bright tonight, touching my skin so soft

Kapitel 5: Untitled 5

The ground so dark I cannot fall
While I take the next step into a new world
My chosen bridge with small legs
The water is near, I just can't change the pace I've set

This moment is proven to be the little chance I had to grab to bring absolution to the demons walking so silently next to me. Simply a path to share. Desperation and harmony get along hand in hand.

When will my journey end?
I'm honestly tired of crashing every single decision
Please tell me how it can mend;
Every lone scar I left to be a reminder of how I used to be
This scary, endless race
My temptation forces me to create new opportunities again
And so the only space
Filled with the fear of being changed through horrible circumstances

The sky so grey I cannot touch
While I take the next step in this olden world
My chosen stairs with enormous legs
Rain eventually appears I just can't restore the peace I've had

My demons are determined to be the targets change I had to go through to reach either heaven or hell. But I desperately long for a forsaken place to let my restless soul find a home. Endlessly, the present time seems so different from before.

Why can it burn me down
From within; with an almighty thought of forsaken dreams
Some angels have gone to rest
What the hell will keep on looking after me, if my journey ever ends
My moans demand more than this
A safe home; a foolish relationship to tolerate my god's cruelty
An unanswered scream in this hollow
Just change the being I've shown for so many years now

The air so fresh I cannot breathe
While I truly fly through foreign spaces for the first time
My chosen road that possesses a true heart
Sunshine will be restored once I've dropped every present burden

Kapitel 6: Untitled 6

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