

Keepsake

Wrapped up in blue, painted by me and you.
A sudden thought exchanged by the two,
somehow keeps smiling thru.
It's all we got and still,
it sometimes seems so near
and then I reach out and it just disappears.

Was it something that I said
I feel so many moods
there written all across your head
would I dare to intrude
You sometimes feel so near
but then I reach out and it just disappears

Like the smell of falling rain
or mown grass in the park.
The kind of things you can not explain,
but feel them in your heart.
It sometimes seems so clear,
then I reach out and it just disappears.

Paint this day, let's keep this one forever
and wrap it up inside your heart.
Paint this day, for worse if not for better
and wrap it up inside your heart.

'cause that's why I
sometimes stay awake,
pondering endlessly on
each of our mistakes.
Just for keep sake

Ray Ray Rain

Moving on a pale moon night
staring at the taillights of a
truck that rips the road apart in front of me.
Watch your right hand shifting gear,
wond'ring what I'm doing here,
'cause both our minds are occupied by memories.
Like the forests in my eyes
are the pillars of the sky,
impeach your youth and call it your prerogative.
Time and time again it seems,
we're always somewhere in between
and that's the truth, it's in the way we live.

Ray ray rain, if we feel the same,
give me a sign, we're running out of time.

Spiders, snakes and lizardheads,
tell the tale, we'll all be dead.
Indulging me and my fantasy.
Feeding on the tender needs,
what we are is what we breed.
Insulting me with your jealousy.

Ray ray rain, if you feel the same,
give me a sign, give me a sign.
Ray ray rain, say you feel the same, cause you
don't think that I can wait another day.

And no it's not okay.
Explain yourself and say,
no one ever said that life is fair.
Six times in a row, and when it starts to grow,
walking up and down Trafalgar Square.
Right down from the start, right down from the heart,
finding ways that no one thought were there.

D. Feathers

What a wonderful solution.
Now we all can rest our weary heads and go to bed.
And you pretend it's all illusion,
so I can pretend my mind is dead.
What a wonderful solution.
Now the wings have clipped the bird instead
and claimed it's head.
But in the midst of all confusion,
remember what D. Feathers said.

I can't trust the things I see,
for I can only trust in me.
And if the whole world should drop dead,
I'll build my own inside my head.

What a wonderful solution.
Now we all can finally turn our heads
on what's been said.
But in the midst of all confusion,
remember what D. Feathers said.

I can't trust the things I see,
for I can only trust in me.
And if the whole world should drop dead,

I'll build my own inside my head.

Re-Feel-It

Funny, how we run around
and see what we got
we don't even know what it is we found.
And honey, take a look around.
By the time we get there, we won't
even know where it is we're bound.

Sometimes, when I look at you,
it seems you're the one
who's having more fun, it's smiling through.
Funny, how we hit the ground.
And see where we got,
ain't it funny or what, just look around.

This is the wicked lounge,
nothing's up that won't come down.
Mum's behind the curtains, prying.
Say, my dear, at least we're trying.
The sucking mouth of the lamprey say,
give me a reason.
The horny teeth that killed the prey,
now give me a reason.
Attacked by the polished dream,
the likes you find in a college,
seems like a flexible friend.

Someday your forehead
will dome in and drop dead.
Attacked by the polished dream,
the likes you find in a college
seems like a preferable end.

21 Days

Oh no, enough is said,
dumb words inside my head.
Run down the corridor
and turn around once more.
Lie down in the open grass,
walk thru the overpass.
Still feel I'm not so scared,
I wrote it down somewhere.

when the sun on your shoulders

says, you're wrong.

Send back the semaphore,
kick in the open door.
left all my roped behind,
your sugar's on my mind.

Go down inside of me,
there's still a part that sees
the first time,
you've opened up my eyes.

Completely self absorbed,
what are we waiting for.
Ferociously, you never know just why.

Cybor*D

Isn't it time, to open your mind.
It's just me and you, cutting the truth,
then leave the rest behind.
What will you do, now I fell for you.
We're mashed up by compulsory
and all the things we do.

Holding back, thru-out the years.
Trying to ignore my fears.
I always had a choice, but I'm
afraid of what I'll lose.
And carved inside my memory
are all the thing I longed to be.
But this stalling fool, looks a lot like you,
well it's true.

Isn't it time, to drop the candy mind.
It's just me and you, cutting the truth,
and leave the rest behind.

Now I never said there wouldn't be
no complications.
But this time I won't be ashamed
and this time I won't take the blame.
And the way it seems
this could be a dream,
if we only had the courtesy to see it thru.
Now the recipes'still inside of me.

But the stalling fool, looks a lot like you
And if you loose the screw,

you could see it, too.
Well, I do.

Tell Me, Sad

Rocking horse people, out on a limb,
and tied to their teeples with a dare and do grin.
Sometimes I'll make fun of things that you say
and laugh at your most peculiar ways.
Rocking horse people, now what do they win,
when tied to their steeples with a dare and do grin.
Sometimes I'll struggle with thoughts on their way
and choke on the words that I'm trying to say.

Tell me, Sad, what's wrong with that.
Now, I wouldn't hurt you,
I wouldn't know how to.
Tell me, Sad, what's wrong with that.
I need to know, Sad.

There's no need in getting this wrong.
There's no thing like standing out too strong.
Now sometimes I'll struggle with plans that you make
and end up by doing it all the same way.

Crutches

Boredom always lurks within strange places
but still I find a way to feed my mind.
Do worlds collide behind those faces,
never sure of what goes on inside.

If I apologize for every crutch I use,
I guess I never would have walked inside
those shoes.

Behold the world that I've been shaping,
I never said that I belonged.
In other words, have I been flaking
without you knowing what I've done.

If I apologize for every crutch I use,
I guess I never would have walked inside
those shoes.

So let me down, let it bubble all around me,
always something else to proof.
Let me down, let the shallowness surround me,

let it drown me.

From the tail of my eyes, I can see
the world, spinning like a girl, but never satisfied.
And tho' it's plain to see, it don't exist for me.
A part of my mind, will never understand,
why it's close at hand, it's never out of sight.
And tho' it's part of me,
you're never going to see.
Don't believe every word that they say.

Something So Wild

There were three more lovers,
but they all got cold feet,
and I know that there were others,
but she's so discrete.

But a wave of his hand's enough
to get her back again

She made it thru high school
and she got her degree
and in many different ways
she's a lot smarter than me.

But a wave of his hand's enough
to get her back again

I tried to convince her
to make it on her own,
but she's afraid to be a spinster,
afraid to be alone.

But a wave of his hand's enough
to get her back again

I despise every word that he speaks,
'cause he tries to make her feel weak.
And he put's her down in public
and he treats her like a child,
but he'll never make a lapdog
out of something so wild.
(I despise every move that he makes,
'cause I know what he's trying to brake)

Totally Freaked Out

Totally freaked out, don't get in my way.
Well, it feels pretty cool and I guess that's okay.
I don't think I'll ever get out of this maze.
Well, like it or not, I prefer it this way.

And you say, I was dreaming
but I've been dreaming for days.
I don't know 'bout the meaning.
So let's keep it this way.

Totally screwed up, I think that's alright.
It's just one more reason for feeling uptight.
But don't try to keep me from flying this kite.
I don't mind you watching, just stay out of sight.

Down in the hall, imbedded in walls,
hear them screaming.
Stashed in a bar, a brain in a jar,
no one sees them.
Sucking them blind and draining their minds,
hear them screaming.
Stashed in a car, a brain in a jar,
no one sees them.

Totally freaked out, in every way.
Well, it feels pretty cool and I guess that's okay.
There's no fucking reason to get me out this maze.
Well, like it or not, I prefer it this way.

Silent Spring

Two skies and just one moon
how could you change your mind so soon.
Two skies that don't agree,
we only look at what we want to see.

Hear the grass, it sings,
even in this silent spring.
Rip out the seed
and watch it bleed.

Two lives and just one dream,
I guess it's never really what it seems.
Two lives and just one home
and either one of them is still alone.

Hear the grass, it sings,
even in this silent spring.
Rip out the seed

and watch it bleed.

There's one for the slacker and one for the sly.
One for that little girl that never cried.
One for the loser and one for the lame.
One for the little guy that never came.

Two skies and just one moon,
how could you change your mind so soon.
Two skies that don't agree,
we only look at what we want to see.

Hear the grass, it sings,
even in this silent spring.
Rip out the seed
and watch it bleed.

Shades

Come closer, come closer,
look into these sable blues.
Light clover, light clover,
turn the leaves, it's only me.

Uncanny, uncanny,
push the blade into the shades.
Unmoving, unmoving,
bare to see, it's only me.

And with open eyes,
hear the greenhorn cry.

You're killing me.
You're killing me, slowly,
shoving me with words.
Put the finger where it hurts,
you're killing me.

Entire Races

When the man inside the moon
decides to change his smile
and the autumn coloured leaves
don't seem to be worth while.
When everything seems strange
and nothing feels the same.

I'm embarrassed by the dreams
that I once held for true.
When it seems like everyone of them

was misconstrued.
Now everyone's asleep,
who should I believe.

Should this be real, the way I feel.
Was there something wrong with me.
Is there something wrong with me.
Let them all doubt, you've been right before.

When I'm sick of all the soaker
friends I knew before.
And then finally everyone of them
walked out the door.
Now everyone's asleep,
who should I believe.

Entire races, have been squirreling their feelings away.
I watch their faces and the traces of toiling thru yesterdays.

Sugarspine, blow my mind,
make me watch and waste my time.
Common horde, common sore,
watching life jump out the door.