

Deine Lakaien, Satellite

lanterns reflecting on the water
signposts sent from the sky
dark pillars threaten you on your way
through the lands of your soul

you are rolling in the midst of your sparkling universe
not knowing if you can fly
maybe somewhere maybe someday
and your ship can't reach the shore

on the track of a wandering satellite
our silent flight on a starry night
to places that no once can find
flying blind time out of mind

your footprints on the gravel of the daily grind
though you never touched the ground
the stars beyond reach hold you spellbound
in the lands of your soul

and the cold facts never came to your mind
that your life became a close merry-go-round
you roam the streets of your small town
and your ship can't reach the shore

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our silent flight on a starry night
to places that no once can find
flying blind time out of mind
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dark is the water the sounds of the sea
all the posts have lost their light
too far away nobody came to your call
into the lands of your soul

you are still on the bridge that ship out of control
while the waves take you out into the night
as you refused to read the signs on the wall
and your ship will never reach the shore

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our silent flight on a starry night
to places that no once can find
flying blind time out of mind