

Silence, Samuel's Gabriel

The flowers we ate
The drugs we took
Don't question, have faith
Again and again
Remember the words
The sacred vows
Refresh all your knowledge
in holy house

Because I don't drink
and I don't smoke
and I won't even miss the spring

Their programme for today
the same as for tomorrow
The aim is identical
Believer down and kneel
The boredom so unreal
Wait for them to fall
to touch
the ground

Took by surprise
The air gets thin
You try escaping
though it's a sin
Now you believe in
illumination
Freedom remains
a temptation

The multiplied image
of someone so above and high
Hanging on the wall
He's cruel and demanding
but also so forgiving
Wait for him to fall
to touch
the ground