

And Oceans, Acid Sex And Marble Teeth (You-Phoria)

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...and still I dream about the colors

Or was it smoke that surrounded my thoughts

When I was sitting in my garden

That black Monday (momentaaninem

pimeys, melankolian iisyys)

Brought flowers and silence, but that

sunshine is in another aspect

Nothing But a verbal virus when I welcome the clouds...

Sub specie aeterni I still am the mechanic hippie

And the outside is reflected inside me... well

Am I the shadow of myself, coz I really

Don't believe in the empty shadows (but

When I believe then and only then I

Believethat I am not I) but it's nice

And relaxing to stand naked by the

window watching heaven's children falling

As rain (samalla kun piirtelen viivoja

veteen ajatusten merenpinta laskee

alle normaalitason)

...but after all take what is needed, so

children forget heaven...