

Caliban, My Last Beauty

A morning full of death.

Beauty trapped in miserable emptiness.

Offer me life. Offer me love.

Don't ask me where the sunshine's gone.

Offer me life. Offer me love. Offer me the moon.

All my fighting in this shadow land is in vain.

Searching the inner clarity - Reality of my existence.

Feeling empty. Endless the way.

Endless the search and the distortion of the present.

Shadow land a place of silence love?

Happiness? Emptiness! Loneliness! Alone is the death!

Night the beauty of silence a different consciousness to complex for reality.

Misunderstood feelings in the circle of life.

But the moon is still There!