

# Joerg Vogeltanz, Hypermarket: The Neuromance

## 1. introduction (the hypermarket)

the very last night of the millenium  
i saw mighty starships  
crashed down on burning metropolises  
i saw casualties  
and gothicks  
deformations of the flesh  
i saw the plague and the saints returning  
and dying scared  
i was told: This is future  
a Hypermarket  
buy or sell

## 2. postwar time (the watchmen's despair)

follow the highway where beetles sleepily crawl  
i know you've seen all the shadows run  
the world's turned to rubbish  
and now your love has gone to Mars  
the stars are so peaceful  
the sun's covered with blood and pus

snow fills the roadholes  
biohazard along your trail  
i know you've seen all the soldiers march  
airplanes like dead cranes  
decomposing on coalblack sand  
the moon is so peaceful  
brightens up the shame of your land

once you caught some violence  
to keep it deep inside  
i know you'd like to set it free  
set it free again

## 3. visitors (straylight door)

shining reflections through the trees and branches  
bodies are dancing a madmen's twist  
is this the light? is this the vision?  
ancient commands are alive in their heads  
dancing the slavery walk against heartsound

perceive the liquid blackened eyes  
the insect skins  
never been buried  
forgotten no more  
they want to dance with everything  
this could be the light  
this ain't a fiction

## 4. burning chrome (lovers in utter agony)

she was a fragrant girl with skin steel-sleeky  
a face of a child  
with eyes belonging to a deep sea trench  
bringing death to me i felt her blackrust hair  
she told me that the stars are made of diamond ice

she's burning now  
changing into lightening clouds  
beneath her skin there's ore  
her veins are veins of ore

Burning Chrome  
Burning Chrome  
only love  
only fate

my credit card's erased  
i feel no pity  
there's just curiosity coming from my listening heart

she built more worlds than god  
and told me that the stars are made of coke and spice  
they're glowing like my nerves

she's burning now  
changing into lightening clouds  
beneath her skin there's ore  
her veins oh! shining ore

Burning Chrome  
Burning Chrome  
only love  
only fate  
She was ascending burning  
Burning Chrome  
Burning Chrome

#### 5. wintermute

the white cube is stunning  
what makes me feel stringy?  
all flatlines tell me  
i've been cut away

light snow is falling  
the cold lights are dimming  
they said we won't dream  
we won't feel the cold

we built a straylight fortress  
to be safe in the sunset  
but very slowly  
night came in  
it filled our heads  
with winter's mute

two cold centuries  
too much ice  
too many januaries  
behind my eyes

the freeze is carrying me away

words: j. vogeltanz 1996