

# Joerg Vogeltanz, Red Age

i like to step outside  
but the door is closed  
i like to kiss my girl  
although she lost her skin

when i turn around  
faces are approaching  
remember me of the black times  
still feel the pain i felt

i see siamese twins eating each other  
bleeding with love they are cursing their mother

red age - why can't there be silence?  
red age - why must i feel your violence?  
red age  
red age left me consciousnessless

once we looked out for white things  
and we got some snow  
big angels wrapped in red wings  
were sleeping right below

so if some young girl's dreaming  
she's dreaming of strange guys  
but only two hours later  
she wakes up and dies

she will feel falling snow ruining each season  
becoming fresh blood but she won't know the reason

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words: j. vogeltanz 1994