

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