

Joerg Vogeltanz, Shine

i'm too near the metallic aeons
for i lived without fruits and sunsets
exciting drugs
after all i got a certain memory
of some higher lands up there
and the brightness of the
SHINE

i should pray to the threefold essence
i'm a creature of the
SHINE

all my strongholds built with faint steel
even the lidless eye behind the altar
is token over now by the
SHINE

words: j. vogeltanz 1995