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