

After all we were born in the summer

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As the echoes of the summer vanish

How many ends of the summer will I see
When autumn breaks the day
Breaks the summer
Breaks the way
Of your sun
Into my sun
When autumn breaks the evening
Breaks the soul in two
As the echoes of the summer
Vanish.

After all we were all born in the summer

After all we were all born in the summer
After all we were just a breeze
That didn't dream to touch the snowy water
That didn't dream to feel, to love or kiss.

After all we were all born happy
After all we are just a tear
That didn't dream to see a shadow crying
That didn't dream to freeze year after year.

After all we all die in the winter
After all we are taken ill by life
We didn't dream that death could wake inside us
We didn't dream that we'll encounter strife.

After all we are born in the summer
After all we are just a breeze
That didn't dream to touch the snowy water
That didn't dream to feel, to love or kiss.

7 deadly sins

7 deadly sins

7 deadly seas

7 hours of sleep at night

And they say that good things come in pairs
That strong essences are kept in small bottles.
Tell that to Taj Mahal and Notre Dame
The People's House standing tall above them
Revealing humans' ugly crown
And all the way from Greece to Tennessee
A promised land of only guilty pleasures
Behind the thefts and gloomy treasures
Stays the longing to be free.

A breeze is blowing through the graves

The sound cutting the glass
The scream of a roaring ape
I see my reflection in the mirror
And I know I cannot escape.

For us the flower is blooming
Again we are covered by neglect
The ancient hour is glooming
Over our souls, our intellect.

A breeze is blowing through the graves
But we are dreaming pyramids instead
And pharaohs and knights and kings
What are we when there's no one left to beg?

Eternity is just a second

Eternity is just a second
But who is there to tell us that it's gone?
In our lives years often pass
Until someone tells them that it's done.

Who is left now to blame?
The ones who counted to infinity and back
there is no reason for colors to turn black
Or for the hour that came.

Eternity is just a glance
Just a blink and it's gone forever
Is there anybody who saw it by chance?
If you trust me let's see it together.

And since I was born

Leave my childhood stranded
On an island called beauty
And since I was born
Let me be a man.

Give me gold and tears,
pleasure, resurrection
On the stormy sea
let me touch the sand
Again once more,
You, make me a winner
And since I was born
Let me die a man.