

GAMBLER

oh gambler
teller of mysterious tales
flashing light
off the record, off the trail
shaman of the lost ones
leader of a secret round
sitting in a circle
smoke around us on the ground

you serve the drugs
i bring the wine
open the doors
for the divine

far beyond boundaries
of body and mind
master of ceremony
unresting child
in your pockets
the whole universe
of intoxication
takes us by the hands

you serve the drugs
i bring the wine
open the doors
for the divine

lucid dream
pearls of light
smoke and sins
infinity

EASY

Loving her was easy
but life with her a pain
nothing more to mention – the intention
of no grace ran the game.
This time lapse ended cheesy
no pictures in the frame
in bondage of devotion – no emotions
till everything was claimed

Here she goes , here she sings
springy walk , on her wings
She is gone out of sight
evil thoughts sunny smile

Empty and exhausted
and wet through by the rain
traffic lights are trembling - that's offending
no reason to complain

With a grim sense of pride
she throws needles in your eyes
she's too spoiled on her run
angel face - needs a gun

FINGERS CROSSED

1.

I just keep my fingers crossed
today becomes an awful day
I am struggling on my way
nights in bed I turn and toss.

2.

It is not that I'm aware
too many things that I don't care
but better keep my eyes down
yeah, better keep my eyes down.

And suddenly
it seems to me
...that I'll better keep my fingers crossed...

3.

I'm in the valley of the lost
so better keep your fingers crossed
in a forest with no rain
birds in silence filled with pain

4.

Everone's an enemy
threw an angry look at me
leaving our comfort zone
forced to listen to the radio

And suddenly
it seems to me.....
a light comes by
and shines on me ...a little while

But I'll better keep my fingers crossed

LOVERS

If I would be king
and you'd be my lover
I'll send you a crown
a crown of thorns
And I would burn down the palace
and I burn down the park
we'd live in a tree house
close by the river

and then we travel our land look for the suffering
and for those who send us flowers
just because
And then we make love and better plans and then we green up our lands
and make gardens
just because

If I would be queen
and you'd be my lover
I'll send you roses
with no thorns
Poison ivy and a machine gun
to clean up the scene
with no grace.

CHEERIO

Cheerio, my love
the men with the guns are here.
They came early in the morning
when dreams are filled with fear.

Cheerio, my heart
guess I will be away for a while.
They just told me
that I'm going to hell
but truly that's a lie.

Cheerio,
time has come
they take me away and there's no way to run
I'm going home for now
All my sorrows has gone when the stick beats the drum
so loud.

Cheerio, my love
forgive me all the trouble I've made
All the lies
and the pain
and better you leave this place.

BEHIND THE CYPRESS TREES

Behind the row of the cypress trees
on that little hill
where he and she
hold each other, each other

The trees swayed softly
in the late summer wind
a playing child
there was no hint
of disharmony, disharmony

My love, my love
where have you been
do you want to destroy me
drive me insane
with your absence - your absence

I have only tasted
the scent in the streets
a glimpse of the world
possible treats
in the city- in the city

My little naughty bird
i love you so much
it burns my soul
i will show you the touch
of my love for you, my love for you

My dear, my dear
you hold me too tight
i can not breathe
not even sigh
in the twilight, here in the twilight

Behind the row of the cypress trees
the little sunny hill
lays peacefully
in silence

BATTLEFIELD

all of a sudden
we're rising high
we take our good advances
and we fly
what an overwhelming view
from above
but we laugh, we laugh

we'd never owned
much more than this
but we all knew what'll happen
all the risks
we knew everything it needs
to fly
but all of a sudden
someone died

easy money
cold heart bunny
low cost loving
on the battlefield we shine

dancing on highest level
in the mud
and all that we'd ever taste was
flesh and blood
we felt like gods and heroes
in the blur
so stupid we were

LYTTLETON

little girl won't come back again
to the harbor of Lyttleton.
little girl won't come back again
grown out her dreams
out of her dreams

little feet walk through the sand
of the harbor of Lyttleton
little feet run through the sand
fallen to the ground
down to the ground

uh uh uh

a little light will still be waiting
in a window in Lyttleton
a little light will still be burning
out in the dark
out in the dark

a last goodbye
at the harbor
at the harbor of Lyttleton.

WOODPECKER SONG

a young virginal summer afternoon
no concern could disturb the peace
in the moistly tall grass
lays the earthworms darkish home
and the pecker noble and proud
a king of his own

and he sang, he sang, his knocking song
his unmistakably steady song
each day - so long

green feathers adorn the perfect shimmery coat
opposed to the unhandsome worm
and this unlike pair in the meadow has to share
one`s shelter and the others hunting ground
and on top of it all
today the worm was going to be
the award of ol peckers victory

and he sang, he sang, his knocking song
his unmistakably steady song
each day - so long

an unlikely moment
a change of fate
an innocent stroller
turned the event
he scared the bird
with the prey in his beak
and off he flies
and rushes away

against a wall
he knocks his head
bird on the ground
finds himself dead
the irony
the worm in his beak
is now eating him instead

and he sang, he sang, his knocking song
his unmistakably steady song
each day - so long

leave now

something must have crossed your way
everything just seemed ok
cloudy skies on sunny days
so why you leave now ?

all your friends are here around – you
they sitting on the ground, around you
in a peaceful round
so why you leave now ?

What you think is now
dark side of the crown

everything was fairly done
just waiting for the morning come
but it was you who jumped the gun
so why you leave now ?

business plans in lavatories
broken hearts and broken stories
it is real, it is real
so why you leave now ?

cheerless doubtful frowns
dancing on hard ground
talking much too loud
but you're not listening

It's not special, only cruel
you're breaking every fucking rule
fiddling with my sensual tool
you better leave now !

Leader of the golden crumb
fucking till the morning comes
retired with a raging gun
it is you, it is you., look at you

You'd better leave now

OH MY HEART

Is this a dream
or am i waking
weightlessly
sinking deep

Dandelion
purple blossom i see
shivering poppies around me
ferns hold on to my feet

Not sure where i am
not sure what i am
the sky seethes wild
it puzzles my mind

Oh my heart, oh my heart
Oh my heart, oh my heart....

The wind hits my face
it tousles my hair
in silvern swirls
dissolves my despair

Desires shaken by the storm
wild dancing the trees
it drags away
from reality

Oh my heart, oh my heart
Oh my heart, oh my heart....

LOOP

I need some advice - one that need to know
when the chips are down – we'd better go
We'd never pay the settled price
just pull the wool in our eyes
achievement with no greater strain
it's never us who leave the train.

Our happiness - is build on fake
there is no change - what does it make
it makes the throat tied up in vain
you see me stumbling in the rain
when ever the mind is atomized
and the progress in diguise

In a loop
caught in a loop
this is you
caught in a loop

And I cut myself, I burn myself
I stab myself, I blame myself
„but nothing hurts“ laugh the demons on my shoulder
I don't feel myself, don't feel myself
even if I try, it's not paid well
at once I'm feeling drunk and feeling sober.

In a loop.....