

Escape

You are fucking magic, clear the mess
sun in my eyes, a gun to my head
my Mecca, the center of thoughts
- the brain on the wall, in fallen shades
the beginning of the end
personality, like Fagin in birds war
a total eclipse
the number of the beast, fucking 666
so step into the ring of stillness
and stare yourself blind to see her
- doesn't justify the hypothesis
I'm dating death, hands towards heaven
ethics, worn and porous
on principle not capable to feel
eyes that causes kings to beg
you are my AIDS infected needle

Move weakly, like a brown
all-consuming "death icon"
burn the world to dust with diploma in
keta-strophic inner demon
lips that soothes the faith at best
but eats me, no one is immune
the magic, the idea of the load
self-destructed subtly to protect the illusion,
smile behind the mask
while the rabbits suffocate in the hat
the trick is simple, but costs
sacrifice my soul - and would burn in a monastery

Me? I'm just a man on the run
- from myself, searching for something beautiful
Mental? Discarded product of my time
So I ride the wave of fear
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Drowning, worn and resentful
have lost the contact with the contrast of the dark
... still don't have answers to your questions
lack of focus, somebody should do something
swallow me so calculated and greedily
you spill and empty my glass
but I know you, know you so diabolically
You could convert priests in the faith ...

Realitycheck

I'm not going to stay
all people are on drugs, club closes at 10
my body crashes, cramped my style
- disappears in the stage of dysphoria ...
leaves the trashed backstage room
with my soul mate in hand, the self-hatred in the other
fusion of the chemical substance
so I smile at night, because the morning will be ugly
let my thoughts disappear
mirrored pupil, transparent female-friend
sporadic, hard to defend it
so desperate, at the border of tragic
frenchkissing her only to deceive
thoughts of cold sweat and awkward silence
bleeding eyes which paints a picture
of blackouts, paid for by the place I've played, we are live
She stares, undeterred, starstruck she stutters
drown me, abundance, coke compliments
says, "it's karma, meant to be happening"
- blown into atoms, on cola at night
new bathroom, know the agenda
please, come enter, new experiments
locked door, heavy breathing, center
only catches glimpses see the outline of gray elements
blinking lights, smashed regrets
Is it still a test? Reality check?
Not a bitch, will never give in to falsetto
I've lived out my words mixed blood on the palette
but Mike goes far over the line
melts with my newly acquired partner in crime
for little things they don't stop the game
- and she is as fucked up as I am
I lose focus, bleeding out of the mouth
I crash and smash my skull in the toilet bowl
she laughs like "Mickey, what the fuck have you been drinking?"
but me - not getting the joke - I'm lying lifeless on the floor
the ambiguous smile has disappeared
I cannot see her for the light in the tunnel
for she has stuck the barrel of the gun in the mouth
brilliant, like a fucking dive from the balcony
... you're fucking magic, clear the mess
sun in my eyes, a gun to my head
my Mecca, the center of thoughts
the brain on the wall, in fallen shades