

The Dance In Doubt And Fear

Eloy

The day'll be grey? It said
I've got to chase the early rising sun next day
To look for the highest place to rest and stay
Don't understand the bodyless voice
"Your brain - frightening?!"

I think I have to flee from here
Don't dare to chase the early rising sun one day
Or am I condemned forever in try
To break the rules of fools
"They will exist without decay!"

The rules survive all skeletons and passing-bells
Whose pinball-wizzard do I have to play
To be ravished and plundered and ripped up
And hidden by supernatural voices inside my frightened brain

The murderer's hand is ruling human life
And I do question my surrender
I do not want - just to survive -
Forever fear her squeezing me as rough as tender

She is the one as light as heat
She burns the shadow's outline harder
She lives by bearing life indeed
We live, we die! - But don't seem ever to regard her

Time starts to burn my sinner - skin
NOW! Shall I flee or shall I try to follow?
Are my conditions wise enough to win?
Or are the idol's eyes adoring me because I am as weak as hollow?

The human flesh is chasing superficial glory
The crashing light impress burnin', dyin' eye
That is how rare has been experience in history
To raise the mind in wisdom instead of learning how to kill and die

This day did nearly pass like all the others
Only a deeper doubt arose in me
I'll search the place on upper dyin' covers
Just to control, or do I try to make you trust in me

I think I have to flee from here
Don't dare to chase the early rising sun one day
Or am I condemned forever in try
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Wasted time, grey light
Proclaim my duty
To be prepared for final mistake