



Your Gift, My Problem

PRESENTER:

"I've got this for you I hope you love it too
Took me half of an eternity to come by
I have spared no expense and I really can sense
That you like it you like it like I

It's just something to show that wherever you go
All my thoughts will be right there with you
It is really just small don't look at it at all
All it does is to show I am true

So just hold out your hand 'cause I am your friend
Let me place this small trinket inside
I have looked for so long didn't want to be wrong
And it will be with you day and night"

PRESENTEE:

"What you are regarding as a gift
Is a problem for me to solve
What I am holding in my hand as your gift
Is a problem for me to solve"

PRESENTER:

"If we go separate ways this gift here just stays
And I know it will brighten your day
Keep it close to your heart and whenever you start
To feel sad it keeps darkness at bay

Don't look at me so wretched there are no strings
attached
There is no reason now to feel blue
There's no need to feel bad there's no need to look
sad
Just a present I've got here for you"

PRESENTEE:

"What you are regarding as a gift
Is a problem for me to solve
What I am holding in my hand as your gift
Is a problem for me to solve"

Creator

Are you a new strength a new right
Do you have what it takes to fight
To go the way of your affliction forge your law
Lonely one you creator
Will you be the wheel which sets
Itself into motion and which gets
Movement by itself like your own god
Force the stars to move around your lot

Seven devils behind you stand
Emotions try to make you bend
Victorious they'll be no more
Murder them my creator

Free are you yes you are free
Not FROM what FOR what tell me
Solitude your haven be
Forge your laws create and see

If you try to see who'll darken your days
Who ambushes you in fields and in caves
Open your eyes lonely lover and see
That you only you are the enemy

Are you a new strength and new right
Do you have what it takes to fight
To go the way of your affliction forge your law
Lonely and beloved creator

Us Scarecrows: In Limbo

Here on this plain of fruitless futures
Here in this barren broken waste
I am among the waiting orphans
Watching unmoving those who passed
Away and a shadow will fall
Between the potency and the existence
Between any things at all

We are so close here to the border
Where none of us would dream to tread
Empty and silent and hollow and hopeless
All our caresses fade unfed
And a shadow will fall
Between the emotion and the response
Between any things at all

Against my demise bring me my disguise
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
I will not go nearer
Let me just stand here in silence and fear
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
No nearer no nearer

Bereft of vision lacking voices
A Gomorrha without goals
Slowly we try to reach each other
This gathering of broken souls
And a shadow will fall
Between the motion and the act
Between any things at all

Against my demise bring me my disguise
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
I will not go nearer
Let me just stand here in silence and fear
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
No nearer no nearer
Against my demise bring me my disguise
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
I will not go nearer
Let me just stand here as the end draws near
Rat's coat crowskin and crossed staves
No nearer no nearer

And since all things one day must end
So must our world certainly too
But it will not end with a bang
as you might presume
But with a whimper

When the wolves are silent

When I wake at night
I do not dare no I don't dare
To look outside
With my heart bare
With my heart bare

You know there are nights
When the wolves are asleep
And the only cries
From the moon high above
And my soul so deep

I toss and I turn
As the moon's howling on
My losses they churn
Like a sea without
Without a sun

In silence they hide
The wolves in the trees
Slowly goes my night
Just the moon howls and wails
And mourns and sees

Valerian valerian my friend

TM3

The street before me unimpressive
Dull and blurred and gray
With nothing going on at all
Why do I have to stay

When I was young it seemed to me
Full of life and colours bright
With shops that I would one day own
And a distant girl there at my side

The street that breathed the air of hope
Has now become a ghost
There's nothing here for me to want
Not even that which I wanted most

One day when present has become
The past of what is today
I then will see the emeralds there
Behind me on the way
I never cared to pick up
And I never will there is no return
Time has come and time has gone

And the moments have been burned

Relics and Relinquaries

Drag her out of the bog
Pull away that old log
Which has kept her down for centuries
Hidden with and in all her misery
Drag her into the light of day

Her body has become
A relic of some sort
So have the implements of torture and death
Turned to bark in her last resort
For the sleeping oaken beauty pray

I stand facing your bones
Turned to stone and I guess
No church will welcome your relinquary
No holy father for you to confess
The sin which was not yours alone

Your body has become
A relic of some sort

And/Yes we have all just stood by
As you went down down into the dark
And the fens and the moors your last supper became
And the brownish waters drowned your eye's last
spark
We the alchemists of stone from bone

Invincible Summer

In this river of sorrow
In this ocean of tears
Floating and sinking
In this undertow of fears
As the waves drag me under
Stealing all the air that remains
There's a current inside me warm

Streaming through my veins

In the desert of hate and fury
In this raging storm
Which is peeling away my skin
Making carnage an art form
Here with nightmarish magic lanterns
Which house ghoulish ghosts
There is still a soft light peaceful
Banning heinous hosts

In this winter
In this freezing deadly cold
There is still a summer inside me
Unconquered and unsold

Let the world fight against me
Trying to storm my gate
Let all sorrows and hate and fury
Try to seal my fate
There is something inside me
A well-secluded seed
Flowering and fighting back
In any time of need

In this winter
In this freezing deadly cold
There is still a summer inside me
Unconquered and
You know that you 'll never be
The master of my soul
There is still a summer inside me
Unconquered
And that is all

Above the Sea of Fog

Here I am standing at the peak
Staring at an airborne sea
Asking myself what miracles it holds
Asking myself what will be in for me
The toils and troubles all behind
I have lost all track of time
Seeing off the subliminal
And greeting the sublime

It is just me and me alone
Eye to eye with nature's law
And all its beauty vast before me
And my breath it stops in awe
But for a little mist that comes
From my mouth and mingles then
With this wondrous white ocean
Inconsequential yet I am

Here I am standing at the peak
Staring at an airborne sea
Asking myself what miracles it holds
Asking myself what will be in for me
The toils and troubles all behind
I have lost all track of time
Seeing off the subliminal
And greeting the sublime

My Angel, I Am Armed

It might well be that once you guarded me
And wiped my tears away
And that I simply couldn't show my inner self
And so you went astray

But to leave was your decision
Yours alone it was my dear
And now I see you standing there
But I am armed with shield and spear

Oh yes my angel I am armed
And though you are here to return
It is now my turn to turn away
And it is your turn to yearn

Standing there and trying to justify
To put the blame on me
Is but a helpless angel's cry
Come a little closer and see

That my angel I am armed
And though you are here to return
It is now my turn to turn away
And it is your turn to yearn
Yes my angel I am armed
And though you are here to return
It is now my turn to turn
To turn the tables watch and learn
Yes my angel...

Turn the tables...
WATCH AND LEARN

Alle Texte und Musik: Johannes Hegel
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