

# Lyrics

Von Aktionismus

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## Kapitel 1: Untitled

The stars so shy, hidden behind a face of mankind  
Still, they deliver a fierce chill for my skin to endure  
No matter how many broken clocks I wind  
One fact I cannot change will always be there for sure  
No matter how many sleepless nights I have  
Can't see a single thing that makes me feel so helpless  
No matter how many silent hours are left  
I turn myself away, just one more time, nevertheless

When I finally wake up at noon  
I don't care what time it will be  
Lives turn theirselves way too soon  
My circumstances aren't neat

The moon contains all their attention till the very end  
Piercing through the darkness, the sun turns pale  
But the body of the scar have their hours to fully mend  
Before long its beauty will get lost in a gale  
Up until then it's hard to let my body rest in peace  
Before long ones glory will be lost in sunlight  
Turn it upside down, can't solve it piece by piece  
And before long all I face is my lonely night

As the broken clock hits midnight  
I'm neither scared nor lost  
This is a lone pointless fight  
The only force I hate the most

The sky changes its color time and time again. As my clock usually points out times I can barely believe. Fall asleep again just to wake up once again. over and over again. But never lose the courage to move on and on and on.

Finally, time starts behaving  
I take a breathe, ignore my pulse  
Am I human, dead or alive?  
Will I understand a human's use?

## Kapitel 2: Untitled 2

Silent screams in my head I can't ignore  
I try to move but I can't no more  
Sobbin in front of my eyes I can't ignore  
I try to look away but can't anymore

Can't even lend you a hand to grab to escape from hell  
How am I supposed to tell how deep you fell?  
Willing to take nothing but little risks just to protect  
The song I've been playing has been ejected  
Moving on, standing still, thinking about a solution  
Can't hurt to feel this ironic desperation  
I've taken the pain instead of you is what I wished for  
Until I realize that you're done for

I have to try harder than anyone else  
My final assumption meant to be false  
But how to save this lovely, little cat  
When I lost it all in my latest bet

Didn't even bother telling me the latest development  
I'm still living through this futile evolution  
And I will wait for you, even more than I did before  
Can I honestly trust my optimism for sure?  
I cannot tell how many wrongs I had committed long ago  
Shouldn't have given it another wasted go  
But here I am - crying in vain; won't chance anything  
And I have nothing left but this on last thing:

Believing, and believing in his final form  
But believing still isn't the lastest norm  
I'm old fashioned; I'm done for, desperated  
In the last seconds I've been annihilated

## Kapitel 3: Untitled 3

I'm lost in my dream; lost as the morning arises from its sleep  
Was I dead or barely kept alive in these last couple of hours  
Did I live through days or just through seconds;  
As these few seconds passed by my eyes at least a thousand times  
Hard to remember, even harder to forget  
Wouldn't it hurt if this madness stopped?  
Easy to deny, even easier to give in every night  
It could hurt me if I changed the way it is

Can't remember the last time I've been glared by the sun  
Been trapped in the darkness for too many month  
Have I found my light or has it just found me?  
Hold on to that chance to regain my vision once again

Can't even remember the way I look by the curious gaze I gave my mirror image  
Go on and on, as I'm recognised by all these familiar faces I hardly remember

Every morning I wake up  
The mirror lies to me  
Denies honesty all along  
Won't catch my reflection

I'm lonely in the evening; lonely even before the sun leaves me  
Did I survive or am I merely reborn after all the time I've spent  
Couldn't do another step with exhaustion pinning me down  
And I really tried to remember a single thing I've done  
Haven't done anything but being scared of tomorrow  
And all the same thoughts yet again  
Hard to remember, even harder to forget  
Easy to deny, even easier to stay up all night

Can really well remember when I've been glared by the moon  
It gave me light while darkness blossomed within me  
Has this light found me, or have I just found it?  
Hold on to that slight possibility of falling asleep eventually

Circumstances seem to remember me as they disturb my calm everytime I try  
Go on and on, just to avoid all these familiar things I can't stand yet

Every morning I wake up  
The truth is within reach  
It won't face me in regard  
As it catches my reflection

## Kapitel 4: Untitled 4

The world faced its end  
But even though  
it must have been without the seas,  
all the different places and the humanity.

Interject an ejected tape  
Blame this relationship for a crucial change  
Be ready for the next ride  
This memory has been swallowed like bitter pills

Here I stand to find myself  
A broken doll complaining about freedom and youth  
My might remains in stealth  
Some lonely thoughts; thinking about them and truth

They need alot of corpses to cross this sea  
I just need my voices to reach them  
Release this pain, engage another gear  
Bring it on for an endless cure

I've been pacing around this court  
An ocean right in the middle of my ground  
And in my arms is just a single word  
A declaration of intention left to be found

I've been taking place in this world for several decades  
It's like going through the alphabet  
And my eye hits the spot; will I realize too late?  
All in; this shall be my final bet

Sink the ship but don't drop off, cause light leads the way to reformation  
As you reach the height of zero feet; light will always remain in silence  
But the territory, all the forsaken animals will stand in contradiction  
So see them falling, struggling, they are vanishing; toghter, all at once

Even a candle may reach a point where its light fades  
With my very own hands I'm able to turn it off  
Such a beautiful atmosphere, piercing thorough the shade  
Air feels bright tonight, touching my skin so soft

## Kapitel 5: Untitled 5

The ground so dark I cannot fall  
While I take the next step into a new world  
My chosen bridge with small legs  
The water is near, I just can't change the pace I've set

This moment is proven to be the little chance I had to grab to bring absolution to the demons walking so silently next to me. Simply a path to share. Desperation and harmony get along hand in hand.

When will my journey end?  
I'm honestly tired of crashing every single decision  
Please tell me how it can mend;  
Every lone scar I left to be a reminder of how I used to be  
This scary, endless race  
My temptation forces me to create new opportunities again  
And so the only space  
Filled with the fear of being changed through horrible circumstances

The sky so grey I cannot touch  
While I take the next step in this olden world  
My chosen stairs with enormous legs  
Rain eventually appears I just can't restore the peace I've had

My demons are determined to be the targets change I had to go through to reach either heaven or hell. But I desperately long for a forsaken place to let my restless soul find a home. Endlessly, the present time seems so different from before.

Why can it burn me down  
From within; with an almighty thought of forsaken dreams  
Some angels have gone to rest  
What the hell will keep on looking after me, if my journey ever ends  
My moans demand more than this  
A safe home; a foolish relationship to tolerate my god's cruelty  
An unanswered scream in this hollow  
Just change the being I've shown for so many years now

The air so fresh I cannot breathe  
While I truly fly through foreign spaces for the first time  
My chosen road that possesses a true heart  
Sunshine will be restored once I've dropped every present burden

## Kapitel 6: Untitled 6

The stars so shy, hidden behind a face of mankind  
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