

THE REALM

Welcome to the realm where all the dreams are true.
Absurdities and all-day-life mix up to one kind.
Strange imaginations, you walk endless ways
In bizarre forms with logic rules.
White shades upon you – follow me!

Ascend into the timeless heights.
And take a look upon your life
From where the mighty see it:
The summit of the universe.
Follow me into the wasted lands,
Where flowers suffer thirst.
They're waiting for the rain
To send out their buds and live again.

Come take my hand, we will not miss
What one has to dream in here in this realm
The truth of life is covered by
The oddness in this place – The reality.

Wherever we go to under exploding skies,
We go over wasted lands.
What has it changed to my inner state of mind on winter days?

Ten years of yearning brought cold and sobering
Into my frozen heart which longed to flee from this dark dream.
Into the light which burned my mind in older days.

Suffering – laughing – seasons going by.
Praying – blasting – I'm tired can't go on.
Follow me into the wasted lands,
Which once has been your mind.
The flowers stalks are broken.
End of fantasy - reality.

Welcome to your dream where all the realms are truth.
Absurdities and all-day-life mix up to one kind.
Strange imaginations, you walk endless ways
In bizarre forms with logic rules.
White shades upon you – follow me!

I will be free in dreams.

Wherever we go to under exploding skies
We go over wasted lands.
Who has it changed to my inner state of mind?

Music: kurai tanima, 1992

Lyrics: M. Schröder, 1993