

Inner Darkening

Musik: Sheephead
Text: Benjamin Lipp

Since I could think my being took its way. Since Earth spit me out I had an aim. My justice and its faith I believed in went hand in hand they never thought of sin. Led by the light, I damned the unknown dark enclosed by fake like a rotten bark. They blocked my view I couldn't see clearly. They contaminated my thoughts; that's not me.

Now the bark pastes on me, I wipe it off. It's opening its wide dark doors. I avert from love. Destiny which made me stop thinking, the dull doctrine which made me stop living; I throw it all away like dirty waste. Everything what remains: My own face. It's like to be cured from a plague. This feeling is like the last rescue.

Inner darkening wipes of sightlessness. Inner resurrection redefines my being.

It encloses my heart: This darkness. Cognition complies me. I begin a new life. Confusion, I'm leaving past. An obscure feeling, no source. Falling deeply in nothing. I'm standing up; I wipe off the doubts forever.

I stroke burnt gone plants with my scared hands while I'm skirting over wide dark wastelands. Remains of forgotten disrepair. Sky's darkened of wide red clouds like fear. The sky is bleeding of old scares. A rain of blood encloses me like a new coat. I'm back home again, a home of darkness: My lair I've never seen before.

As the cold wind disrupts my skin I know who I am. As the darkness etches my heart I know that I am still alive.

My veins pulsate bursting of blood, covering my cut off arms. Stumbling in the wind flogging me down. No protection, no lie. With truth comes death, it's the curse of my life.

Inner darkening wipes of sightlessness. Inner resurrection redefines my being.

Caught In Life

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I know the time has come to die. I lay my life under his scythe to bring my sacrifice at last, to slake the hunger of the past. I go down the gait vice unknown light.

As I tried to do my last steps. As I tried to find my last thoughts. As I tried to stride into light. As I tried to get my release a hand grips me pulling me away I craved: 'Please, let me join the light!' But there are only empty words coming out of my fettered mouth.

I live a life in pain, is that what you want? You're blinded by your frenzy.

Now you've got me here caught in life. Life of calm shouts, not answered. Invisible sorrow encloses me. I can not smell, view, move. Just only hearing your mad words. I just only live in my dark hole. Why can't you give me what I need? Can't you wipe off the curse of life?

Die! I just want to die. I just want be free. I just want be alive.

It is a shame for you to die? It is a shame to be released? Slide on my knees to crave for death. You'd fear my eyes of pain and hate. My hope has past away for years.

Caught in life. Deep inside I want to die and don't suffer anymore. Past away: My hope fades away. I crave for the end of pain. Caught in life forever. Yearning of death. Caught in life.

Die! I just want to die. I just want be free. I just want be alive.

Nonage

Musik: Sheephead
Text: Benjamin Lipp

Your eyes are blocked beneath's your ugly world. Your ears are closed just too weak to open it. You seem to be too dumb to understand it you're just caught in a nonage.

Centuries of explanation. But you seem to have slept in your grave forgetting your sense, your brave heart. The only thing that makes you what you are.

'Why?' All the queries how? It comply myself with shame you cannot stand alone. All the queries 'Why?'

You stand here with absorbed hands bound yourself with self-made fetters. I look into the eyes of a sheep not even knowing what it is.

You clamp on the throne of subjection. You make me shameful being your brother. My words recoil from your ignorance, not even scrape your coat of nonage.

'Why?' All the queries how? It comply myself with shame you cannot stand alone. All the queries 'Why?'

Dead eyes. Blinded. Dullness. Muted.

Nonage disintegrated your notions. Nonage comply myself with shame.

Amused

Musik: Sheephead
Text: Benjamin Lipp

*Lost in unboundedness loosing your sight out there.
Feelings of done it wrong pained by sense of guiltiness.
Slowly I realise got it in front of eyes, that it's not due of
mine. It was the flaw of you all time.*

*You played with me like a little kid. I'm suffering like a
piece of shit. I find no words for your damned contempt.
I wish you dead and curse on you. Life's not just so are
you. I don't know why I've loved you so. Were I so
dumb? Was I so blind? I can't imagine, that I've loved
you so.*

*I feel murdered by every spoken word. A cold deep
darkness in my pained heart. Nothing as blank rules in
my head. Nothing as rage. I'm awaking in a cage.
Everywhere pictures thereon are you with a fucking grin.
Clear off my head! I despise you getting insane. Go
back to hell – bitch! - Where you've come from.*

*I have confided you my life and dreams. I have believed
in every lie you told me. Wandering around without any
way. I'm feeling like a fool. I've loved you so.*

*Now I'm here eye on eye with you seeing your fear in
your ugly face. A satisfying sense to see you suffer. But
believe me that am not all. For every single pain, you
add to me. For every single lie, I had sustained. You'll
be punished averting from you. You're not worth enough
to be released.*

Standing Apart

Musik: Sheephead
Text: Benjamin Lipp

*Crippled by this empty silence in my morgue keeping
your pictures in my closed open eyes.*

*I stand apart when he falls; unable to move. I stand
apart when he tries to rise; unable to feel. I stand apart
when he cries unable to dry his swollen eyes.*

*Crippled by this empty silence in my morgue keeping
your pictures in my closed open eyes.*

*I want to cry his tears when his pain appears in his
swollen dead eyes. I want to be his hope inside his
frazzled soul as it broke apart.*

*His corps falls to my feet. His dead empty eyes kill me,
they slowly kill my heart. Hopelessly he has called my
name. He's craving for my hands to help. But I can not
move my arms standing paralyzed apart. I'm dying in my
lone embrace crippled in my empty morgue. I stand in
the back.*

*Chaos encloses my naked body and a cold wind of his
dead breathes pulls of my pale dead skin. The suction of
his screams pulls me down.*

*Why? I hate this world. Why? I hate myself. Let me fall
down with you! Let me lie in your grave!*

Among Your Worlds

Musik: Sheephead
Text: Benjamin Lipp

Among, in the ditch like a snake between white and black, it snarls its poison teeth. Hunger is its faith. It lets the world be cut up. In chambers of blind hate. For hope it lets their eyes be shut useless to take a shape.

Enclosed by two worlds.

Ambling through their blood stumbling over weapons. Symbols for your failure, for the dullness of your gods, for the hunger of your bills which grin for each kill. Between bills and gods: Your world of fucking odds.

Enclosed by two worlds.

Led by blind hate. World's disrupted. Die in the ditch. Lost in limits. World's disrupted. Mud falls down on me.

Right upon, right beneath: The sign of war; war upon.

Walking in the ditch below the shades. Sitting in the stomach of the ceaseless beast. Sending a line to Gods: 'Hate your fucking world of odds.'

Left behind the corps, fading over dead fields. Seeding hate and pain. World's disrupted.

Not able to bear down walls. Like children subduing greed. Not able to break the bounds like stupid frightened sheep. Blinded by the frenzy of gods muted by the words of books. Firms of greedy zombies preserving their useless cultures.

Enclosed by two worlds.

Right Now

Musik: Sheephead
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Right now! Misery. Suffering. It's perverse!

*You sit here in your cave doing nothing. I despise you!
You think it's destiny, that every second a child dies of
hunger. It's not sure, that everyone can live like you, like
a fucking, fat, rich pig. How can you close your eyes?
Open them and you'll see what the truth is.*

*Right now you sign your downfall. Why do you hide your
face? Reality is hard I know. Overcome all of your
blindness!*

*Why do you stand still? Overcome yourself and beware
the future of our world and life! Everywhere there's
misery, it infects world like an incurable virus. How can
you be so dazzled, that you don't realise this wave of
mischief? Don't you see disparity? Don't swerve my
queries! Don't avert your face away!*

*Right now you sign your downfall. Why do you hide your
face? Reality is hard I know. Overcome all of your
blindness!*

*Right now! Right now! We all will go down, if you don't
discard your blindness. Right now! Contaminated by
your selfishness we will go down. Right now. Can't you
see the end? Can't you presage it? We will go down.
Right now! You still sit in a chair in your dark cave. Go
out and see the light! Right now!*

*Right now you sign your downfall. Why do you hide your
face? Reality is hard I know. Overcome all of your
blindness! Right now you sign your downfall. Why do
you hide your face? Reality is hard I know. Overcome all
of your blindness!*

*Can't believe all psychotic, it makes no sense. World will
end forever. I see dark clouds in the sky, they constrict
there. They show the downfall of the world. They move
over your dark cave. They come to deduct and you will
pay for doing nothing. It blasts you, - no escape! - it
blows you into stratosphere.*

*We fixed on you all of our hope and with all your fail the
downfall will come true. How could we all believe such a
fake? How could we all be messed around? No, I don't
want to know whole the truth. No, I can't take all the
sorrow here. Only a desert remains here in my heart. It
will destroy the whole world right now.*

*Right now you sign your downfall. Why do you hide your
face? Reality is hard I know. Overcome all of your
blindness!*