

What If Darkness was Brighter Than Light

Rough Silk

Jesus and Buddha and Manitou's ex-squaws sat on the blue-green magnolia-tree shore
while Mohammed was doing his daily jogging and the holy ghost was looking for a door.
The nightshift-squad was on their way home to their families and the demons from down below
shared a mighty big spliff and the sharks of the riff were waiting for the beginning of the show.
"Do you have any clue what they're fighting for in our names ?" asked Jesus and took a deep toke
"Not at all, bro", said Mohammed and stopped running for a minute, "I think this holy-war-thing's nothing but a joke.
Well, maybe I said some things as I was angry and young but I never thought they'd take it for real !
But every excuse is a good one, you know when you're living to rape kill and steal !"

What if the gods beyond hate (trans-destination) were simply victims of fate (sense of creation)
where would we run to and where could we hide ?
What if our prayers would come true (trans-destination) and all our fantasies, too (pain's fascination)
and what if darkness was brighter than light ?

A raven dressed in black called the leader of the pack brought them a drink and screamed : "redemption for free !"
Buddha smiled from one ear to the other and said : "Excuse me, Sir, but I don't agree.
Salvation you can't get for nothing at all- you always have to give something in return !"
"Whatever !", said the raven, "I'm only a salesman and I work hard for the money I earn."
The last wales of destiny gave it one more try - spread their wings and flew up to the pink clouds somewhere high in the sky while the birds were swimming in the sea and the reaper was yelling : "They ain't ready yet to die !!!"
"Stay cool, man , relax - they won't run away !", said Jesus and took his guitar
and he played dirty songs `till his fingers bled and a spaceship came travelling from far.
The flying saucer landed on the beach and a voice told them all : "Do not fear !
My name's 42 , Allah, Jehova or God or simply Nature - do you have a beer ?
You all know parts of me - but you don't know me whole and now I'm retired from this masquerade ball !
I left the world I created - Do you want the job, Reaper ? All you have to do is to call !"

What if the gods beyond hate.....

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