

Suicide Landscape

The Beauty of Gemina

Grew up in this Shadow-Land
with a Suicide Landscape
where the dark Seas are whispering
from the Edge to the deepest End

Grew up in this Shadow-land
with a Suicide Landscape
Where the black Birds are singing
where the black Birds are falling down

Look up to these fallen Stars
in a broken light Sky Shape
Where all these Tongues in my Head
All these Tongues are still lancing

Look up to these fallen Stars
in a broken light Sky Shape
where all these Guns in my Head
all these Guns are still dancing

Still dancing in my Head
Still dancing in my Head
Still dancing in my Head
Are still dancing in my Head.....

And I'm breaking and my Name is on Fire
And I go up and go down and see
There's a Sign to deny all this Blindness
and I'm rising forever

Feel this Night - feel the Blood in my Veins
And I am still there
And I am still there

Still dancing in my Head
Still dancing in my Head
Still dancing in my Head
Are still dancing in my Head.....