

Fossilized Light

Die Form

Machines forgot this place,
where the spider's threads are interlaced.
Golden gleams raise the skin of water, the roots grow in
shadow.
Noises and breaths crack and mourn while nothing seems to
move.

In my heart arise icy reflections,
falling dreams, falling lives.
In my heart arise strange gloomy feelings,
falling loves, anywhere.

Everywhere my gaze gets lost, bewitched by this deforming
mirror.
Time died out, my acrid blood spills under the ground.

In your heart, arise icy reflections anywhere, falling
dreams, falling lives...
In your heart, arise strange gloomy feelings, falling
loves, anywhere.

Deep down inside my eye, some fragments of fossil light
scrape my memory.
Fear has vanished, only remains the moment