

Fall
deep delight
I feel a hunter
whispers I'm Epicure
Space
high abyss
I see stair ways, where
All fool men're flying
To be
mad
I can every day
when I'm calling their names
There
Inside myself
I wanna have the real doors
If I'm living there I am lover

Stairs to many doors
Where each man's flying, each man's flying
Stairs to many doors
Where each man's flying, each man's flying ...

Truth
deep well
I wanna be filled
Thirsty don't wanna drink
Snow
sea level
I'm seeing dream land
I'm back my Dear Sargon
Beauty
clean hands
I feel just every night
barefoot on hot stairs
Hands
big vigorous wings
I'm a fire, flame bird
flying to cool stars, wait ...

Please don't wake me up
I need the feeling
Please don't wake me, please don't stop me
please no no no no no no no ...