

Sitting on the beach
Looking at the night sky
I've seen the news today
Where will it finally end
Do I really have to follow
Follow them on their self-destructive path

There is a compulsion
That makes me do things
I don't want to do
And this conflict
With its contradictory poles
Rules my life

Back and forth
Right and wrong
Forced to something
Far too long
Break out
Back and forth
Right and wrong
Far too long

A moon of the 5th
As a symbol for human kind
Glowing by the presence of two
The wonder of love reduced
To a function of hormones
The wonder of life reduced
To a reaction of instincts
The wonder of belief misused
For power for power
The blindness of both
As an answer to the
Separation of one
Science in its contempt
Religion in its selfishness
The origin of both
Neglected by both

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Why should someone who sees
Follow the blind ones