

The Mute

The Swan Bride

loneliness
in the sea of dancing silhouettes
how tender is the night.
velvet rooms
crystal balls & crippled fools
all of us in love.
it's crawling in
the night is crawling in
strip off

loose yourself
in the elevator music way
blindly walk the streets.
kaleidoscoped
universe exploding
on the back of your eyelids.
it's crawling in
the night is crawling in
wake up

those eerie lights...
electric bulbs kill butterflies
like sleeping pills kill dreams.
emptiness.
no words of wisdom in your mouth
the silence moves within