

Design Myself Cyclus

Von -blub-

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Kapitel 1: Design Myself

I wake up
I know the patterns in my blood
That's who I am
Not proud of all I did
But proud for the most of it
I took all chances, I tried
And I'm still not satisfied

Restart Life
erase my mind
start again
Back to white
I design myself again

reset
my head
I'm still not happy yet
reset
my head
I'm still not happy yet

I picked all forbidden fruits
they stay as traces on my endless suit
scars mark my ever growing back
White hair ties my distorted neck

Restart Life
erase my mind
start again
Back to white
I design myself again

memories of loong read pages
black ink rotten
sustain all in my head
missing a beautiful delirium
ideas remain forgotten
another great book to be read

I redesign myself
by becoming somebody else

Kapitel 2: Contrast Reveries

The music starts, beat setting in
grab me
drag me
tear me off my daydream

I listen to the melody of silence
my head plays it by itself
with the knowledge of my diary
between chaos and order I choose

It stopped beating, my heart just stopped
suddenly
finally
so recently I realized the plot

killed by my head, it really did it
emotionless
decision
now I Love, love by logic

And I count my blessings

May I fall, endless dark forever
a warmth of a home, be loved so easy
the obvious path, we could be together
My very first turn and I win so easily

May I fly color stream dream later
crazy funky, takes breathe, complicated
Its a long way, A risk to be together
But golden for a lifetime, a fight complicated

So many months, so far to go
wait for me
late, but I'll be
so much to think, so much to do

I work on my daydream
hard decision, Contrast reverie
It changes lives, not only mine
I change life, the right ones on time
between chaos and order I choose
warm dark or colorful truth

Contrast Reveries

keep me sleepless
If only I knew
Who is her, who is you?

Kapitel 3: Voodoo (Perfection)

I get needled, you get pierced
I take advantage, you take chances
I get hammered, you get nailed
I am tired, you get laid!

I do
Voodoo
you overdo
you move
when I want you to

I talk and you shout
I got an idea, you freak out
When I smoke you start to burn
I barely move and you turn!

you dance like I want
manipulation
voodoo perfection
you overdo
when I want you to
awkward
when I want you to
perfect Voodoo

I live, you learn
you work, I earn
It took me decades
to design myself
took me nights
to decide right
And now you move
when i want you to
perfect Voodoo