

the Source

Musik: Stephan Wissnet Text: Stephan Wissnet

remember the lives of the many
war's still rolling on
skating through escaping mirrors
retaining errors move the sun
won't you leave the door to others...
open, they regain it all
memories still there for something
learn to know your past and call

free your head, your mind will thank you
leave your heart with magic grace
morticians churn as evil erase
are you the one to slow the race
can you look into another, another's face

venture to give will give you the love to live
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yesterday is dead and gone
tomorrow will take long
today's the day for you to raise and make your way

a widow with collapsing tears
a screamer screaming dancing fears
a lover with a starry eye
moment pleasure, hopeful sigh



the gracious master- design works through
your will

sharing hatred movement movers
warships fight their way
mortal webs of liquid clay
fill battlefields to space the way
for the eternal movement to stand still