

## **Oswald**

Blizzard legs  
are dancing  
in this room

nipping bugs  
crawls up  
my spine there

head of the Faun  
whispers in a storm

and i'm asking  
what is to be done?

again and again

## **Hippopotamus Rock**

Horse walking inside a justice court  
carrying a brain soaked of gasoline

a pair of a policemen watching  
old lady crawling out of her skin

young beggar took a laugh and died  
his stomach was exposed to kill an art

in the sky appeared boiled carp  
he made a twist and disappeared

## **The International**

(autor: Eugène Pottier)

Arise ye workers from your slumbers  
arise ye prisoners of war

for reason in revolt now thunders  
at least ends the age of cant

and let us face  
our fight  
it unites the human race

no more deluded  
by reaction on tyrants only  
we'll make a war

soliders too will take strike action

they'll break ranks and fight no more

no saviour from on high delivers  
no faith have we in prince or peer

and let us face  
our fight  
it unites the human race

no more deluded  
by reaction on tyrants only  
we'll make a war

### **Eyes-mouth-ears**

Head has of a shape of butterfly  
in a morning sun

wooden legs, water steps  
submarine

blue grass covers the land  
like a rug

lover's rhymes echoed loud  
in the vale

Earth was shaking hard  
but no one knew

his eyes, nose, ears and mouth  
was confused

### **Pomona**

Inside the cupboard lies a killer machine  
don't you hear it someone's falling asleep?

a hundred fingers of an octopus  
all around my body, insect lies

Earth is shaking like an aspen-tree  
all this boredom is killing me

waiting for an arrive of a Pomona bus  
red sweat rains from a walls

to hold you  
to hold you  
i want

to hold you

and never let  
you down

but there's dog-hole outside  
where the evil lies  
since the world began

it's not for you and me  
to let our steps being tied  
by anything

and i promise you to walk  
by your side  
as long as you'll want

untill the end of my days  
i'll be watching your face the way  
as i watch the stars

## **Bl.**

Eyes lost in the river  
no way to redeem her  
miner's love has  
burning fever

time and space and motion  
are drowning in a lotion  
each time she close her eyes

later in the woods  
he found his hands grew blue  
and smiled his whole life through

## **Lanterns**

By the time the snow keeps fallin down  
the flash seeks it's gun powder

juggler had lifted up the sea  
by a power of a bewitchment

i'm trying and trying out to hear  
the voice of convulsion

but i feel the smell of gasoline  
everywhere they are

## **Rolex**

In the night  
i'll hold you tight  
i'll hide you from the darkness  
in a sand bath

knives are hidden beneath the light  
terrified  
we seek them all day and night  
anticipient

in the middle of the day  
we're lost in a wind  
wires are burning inside my chest  
anticipient