

With love and respect to KLAUS MEINE

Best singer in Rock's History

.. my endless love and dream

Mit all meiner liebe

Aus tiefsten herzen

Eva Meine

DRESSED TO LOVE

Dressed to love ..

Your tongue .. first place

Delicious and tasty

then ..

your beautiful face

Step by step

falling kisses rain

slowly .. from start to end.

Tasting .. feeling .. like blind ..

every single part ..

Jewels from Heaven

your body .. your flesh.

Two beating hearts as one ..

Two souls .. in deepest love

Love story with NO END !!

KILLING COLD

Magic sword

with diamond and gold ..

from 3rd level blue floor

two jewels ..

beautiful both ...

Riding on a fire horse

against demons of time before.

Shadow each corner

- my bedroom -

No light .. no sun ..

Mouth .. first shot

- can't think .. can't breath -

full of explosive bomb

strongest power gun

- almost .. can't hold -

Being brave I'll survive

blowing high

out of Neverland

No mercy ..

every ghost will die
by a precious hand.

Biggest Knight

never hide.

Long battle ..

courage hearts you and I

Smell ..

no more shame

Kill ..

again..

FIRST AND LAST

You'd see
how deep is my love

Beautiful Angel
dying for you know
maybe .. my soul.

Baby, you're the ONE,
FIRST and LAST.

See my tears
every time I imagine you love ME
when I'm adoring you
since head to feet.

Take my breath.

NO FAIRY TALES

Tree ... onto deepest forrest ... in Nothing's border ... nothing grows up close ...
people says it's a cure ... since a long long time ago... whispers ... and rain...

In every drop you can read " PAIN " ... tree cries ... looking leaves falling every
day ... because of poison of death.

Tree doesn't know the sun ... never comes ... there's no reason ... tree can't see
.. blind because of years in suffer ... but FEELS a lot ... even the same dream
coming every night ... or day ... it's always the same.

Tree can't speak ... but every falling leaf has a name ...

I don't know how can be ... color in red ... cold blood rain ... music from broken
souls ... from dead thoughts ... arrows concert hurting ... screaming ... killing ...
puzzle pieces connecting Hell.

Tree wishes ... name's owner ...

Tree doesn't wait ... for him ... not anymore ... just for stop pain.

TEA TIME

In Darkness ..Sin's bites.
Desperate ...

In the line of heart .. Disease
Drying flights to forgiven - forgotten
Sick - sadness art.

Arsenic minutes after 5.
Pink underwere under black ..

Two tales ..

For my shirt ... and roof games.
Wicked madness plays.

Dead brain, broken legs,
Hands no fingers

- for not feeling lips -

Knees down wall in gray.
Fog blood breath
emo - tional pain
even air hurts.

Face to the end
feet on second row
cry ... tears ... sisters of pain.

Wasting life ... insane.

IN LIVE ..

In a Crystal Castle
in " Somewhere's Land "
dreamers are welcome ..

- lost souls in lost times -

Onto deep forrest
so so far.

Allies and rivers,
fortune's wheels,
surprise boxes,
smiling clowns.

Signs on trees
every two or three miles.

Just ... be carefull ...
what you want ...
what you wish ...

cause it can come REAL ...
in second chance.

Everything is possible ...
like Fairy's Land.

- reality tales " in live " -

... my Baby is waiting ...

I'm comming fast

ICE

High scents in the fifth second
turning sheets of Heaven's book ...

writing with white senses...
pink fingers, red kisses
from heart in red.

Bleeding touches

- beauty hurts -

deep traces from years no toys,
no todays...

asking knees to the blind ears
deaf fingers with mirror's eyes
with juice of tales from writing...
from reading ...

from so far away

Forgotten clouds on 12 dimensions
deep under earth...
deep under rainbow lines changing eyes...

brown to gray, to empty space,
to words no air ...

changing ages, cooking ... kicking ...
promises to the boomerangs at doors ...

for getting back letters...

on ice bed ...

... even ice BURNS !!

UNDER SAME SKIN

Drinking my fantasies
smoking my dreams ...

Silent nights
praying tears
holy wishes.

Infected wings
of waits and fear.

I believe
in sweetness here.

Hands speaking ...
will be.

... is your face
I want to kiss
breathing your chest,
feeding your sins.

I wanna get lost
in your deepest thoughts.

Feeling your secrets
under same skin.

I beat ...
the long way to heat.

Long as the time
I've been waiting for.

My hands are clean baby...

Open the door.

SPINES

Traces of last disease ...
lines like arrows straight in time

(time no beats)

beats with no breath
only dust in the cup of commiseration ...
taken on naked knees
with naked fingers
reading ... lost faith ...

mummies in ancient pages

flowing by ancient losts
drop by drop ...

around the third butterfly's flight

(around)

smelling honey's names ...

taste ... putrefaction scent
sweetness of death ...

liquid sugar between fingers no skin.

falling ... step by step ... every floor

(with no hurry)

in gray minutes with purple ... sand clock
deep seconds to the field ...

with crosses without lights ...
in a tight row crying sins.

Particles ... remains of the last soul
blessed by bullets of spines
with crystal wings.

Images in my eyes ...

The Next Hundred Whispers.

26

10 steps to first floor
30 ... home
12 hours job
3 in traffic playing wars.

Sleeping only 3 ... maybe 4.

- Numbers Fall -

No rest ... need some more.

Laundry, supermarket, bills
and other stuff.

Don't say anymore ...

- I wanna leave -

Morning capuccino,
cigarettes in break time.

Day off.. beer some times.

Small pleasures in life.

- I wanna shout -

I'd like my breath away
because of GOLD.

For touching, kissing and loving
a special treasure...

Gift of life

As I do many times
in my bed,
in my mind.

In my wet dreams
with or without tears ...

- not just because of sadness -

Oh Baby,
it feels so REAL ...
tasting your beating heart ...

- beating so hard -

inside ...

- flesh and mind -

Delicious pain
ocean collapse
strong storm...

- strong as no one -

and long ...

- long as your light -

Sweet and tasty
like your lips,
like your eyes

- and sweet charms -

Bells on fire burning
in my own sky.

Deep emotion in a dying heart
dying for loving you
long long time.

Devotion on my knees

- tell me your sins -

Kiss your tongue ...

In many ways

I love you Baby
26 hours by day ...

or MORE ...

REQUIEM FOR ...

Requiem for missing letters
lost in the road " Wonder "
longing hole in time.

Pen as a puppet
on chimera's hand...

showing circus of drama
" in live "

Midnight ...

lots of paragraphs,
migrating faces
keep on silence

Show Time

blinding stories
erasing lights.

Dangerous flight
" mind "

Tired ...

talking to the butterfly on screen
with no answers to my questions...

like my Baby's eyes,

- my sweet dream -

... Only one ...

He's not your Baby.

Yes, I know but ...

I like to think about.

COFFEE DREAMS

Circle of souls
praying for freedom
begging for peace ...

For crossing oceans
of pain disease ...

- freedom ... peace -

Coffee dreams

Maybe you'll see flying tears

- or not ... you won't -

ignoring my dying heart

- love's suicide -

living your life
ignoring what happens...

the Hell inside ...

I lose my mind
for your beauty ... your charms...

only touching Heaven dreaming ...
YOU by my side.

The sweetiest love
you'll never know ...
you'll never have ...

cause you don't care Baby ...
about my life

That's it ...

the truth of life

FINALLY ... REST

And then ... she died.

Open mouth ... last breath... closed eyes... like dreaming... in the night of
shame.

Who'll find you girl, laying down on your lonely bed... only your dolls... calling a
name.

Only your pillow, wet by years of pain

Who'll miss you next day ??

Not that boy

He doesn't know ... he doesn't care

Who'll read your words sent to air ??

I'll swim in the sea of blood down your feet

borning in eyes, falling red tears.

Can you feel ??

even in death crying still.

Blue for pink.

Hurts ??

tell me your name ... damage ??... rain ??...

Official ... CAN'T FORGET... even in death.

Living insane dreams ... can't silence brain.

Brain was the killer...

Finally ... REST

WHERE

Stay
under rain
onto the truth of shame
crimes of pain
smoking mirror's scent...

from deepest crave

Ghosts of mercy burn in flames
time no day
call me ... insane

Dressing for plays
changing pages
drawing feelings collage
like a wierd cocktail.

Guess ...

Crossing purple waits
Intense ... rain of pain ... again

Feels like ... purple waves

Hosting sounds no name ..
who came ??

Hunting pieces ... swear...
temptation's slaves
in the name of ... where ??

Where is your scent ...

Babe ??

I WANNA BE ...

I wanna be
light in your way,
in darkest nights
watching ...

I wanna be
food to your body
drink to your soul.

Touch in your lips
honey kiss
scent on your skin.

Your fantasy dream
your only sin
your deepest secret
your favorite song.

I want you know
what it means ...
to die for.

I wanna kiss
your stronger thoughts
tasting no hurry
with all my love.

Moons on fire
beating by my touch.

Ivory pillars ... dangerous core
chapel of gold.

Half human
half God

... sugar and stone

By a blue arrow
I'll die ...

for reborn

POISON WINE AND KNIVES ..

Distant sounds
blowing on Nightmare's Lake.

Beating heart in flame
seems like writing on destiny's page.

Laughs ... evil mask
kiss of death
scarey creepy clowns parade.

Desperate souls in pain

Circle by circle
on Dante's Land
the comedy of life and death.

Say cheers ...

with a bottle of poison wine
with crystal pieces
funny diamonds scratches ...

Shreds of skin

Borning blood rivers,
burning falls.

Knives like drops
in a sea of desperation,
of sorrow,

of broken lines on
left hand ...

in a house no windows,
on brain ... both sides.

Bullets to the stuff
still named Heart.

Bullets ... hunting size.

Same old story,
same hunter guy,
same fuc.. plays
same fuc.. jokes...
to my side.

Whatever you want
whatever same shit

whatever it means
whatever ...

destroy, finish, pulp ...

KILL ME !!

** ... first final was...
whatever it means...
whatever FUCK ME !!

HOW IT FEELS ...

How it feels ...

to live no bleeding,
no suffer, no damage,
no wicked plays.

Tell me how happiness is,
which color, how's face.

What means smiling no reason
out of prission of purple voices
songs in red.

Out of cage.

How's living no pain.
How's freedom taste.

Riding... wind on face

On the top of glory,
in golden age,
under brightness Heaven
behind your name.

Tell me how feels
stand on the rainbow,
walking with angels ...

sleep on your chest

I wanna know ... before death.

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