



DORNENREICH

Durch den Traum (CD)
Prophecy Productions, 2006

<http://www.dornenreich.com>

... a document that might strike you as fantastic, and yet it is true, true in the sense of the sensitive ...

I

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

Are you asleep? Am I awake? Are we a dream? The world and I?

II

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

... All of a sudden, there is a shady shimmering and creeping all around me,
although the clear rays of the sun have only just paced even the remotest paths ...

... Through the nature of the dream with lively mind ...

... Full of foreboding, I sneak ... from tree – to tree ...

... From tree to human ... from human to human ...

... From human to animal ... from animal to human ...

... From human to tree ...

... Ever deeper into the dream ...

... Time wants to dream – space wants to touch ...

... Time wants to live – space wants to feel ...

... And I dance ... faster and faster ...

... For joy, strength ... and ... secrecy ...

... A secret ... is ... the suspension ...

... And then I run through floating, heavy dream-air ...

... Passing treetops, passing roots ...

... Following an elf ...

... Passing yesterday, passing tomorrow ...

... Following two elfins ...
... Passing treetops, passing roots ...
... Following three elfins ...
... Passing yesterday, passing tomorrow ...
... Following all the elfins ...
... To the edge ... of an abyss ...
... Dark ... yearning ... within me ...
... In the fall of an angel ... and in the leap of a wolf ...
... Down ...
... Passing elfins ... down, down, down ...
... Into the maze of my emptiness, secretly proliferating ...
... The way out is too far in the heart ...
... Down into my dense ...
... Emptiness ...

III

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Magical melodies are slithering into my abyss ...
... Ever closer to me ... to embrace me ... to soar upwards with me ...
... As mist ... I descend upon ... the evening forest ...
... Elfins are gleaming quickly in the branches ... fairies are flitting and shimmering through the scrub ...
... A clearing kissed by the night ...
... The earth strips flower... and waves along with the wind towards the blossom... and becomes flame
... A sea of sparks roams towards the moon ...
... Drops are dreaming a pond ... the pond is dreaming a storm ...
... Every yearning forever One ...
... Fire ... earth ... water ... air ...
... The dream is weaving everything anew ...
... Bird spreads wings ... air drinks his flight ... towards the sun ...
... Earth beds the ashes anew ...

... Every yearning forever One ...
... Angry flashes are lashing ... the fogs are threatening ...
... Fear stares at human ... the thunder like scorn ...
... All dams are bursting ... circle is crown ...
... Fear ... foreboding ... "all the same" ...
... Circle is crown ...

IV

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

It comes to get me
It comes stealthily
So tame, surreptitiously

Foreboding

of my lie

V

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

My emptiness is roaming far
It remains from mundane ecstasy
It is my constant escort
From Nothingness no scream will release me

My emptiness is weaving densely
It silently holds court within me
Then, the sentence: I don't know myself
How to smile without a face?

... On nightly mountain ... deep things stream upwards ...
... My eldest gaze knows itself in a star ...
... Yet storm breaks ... No anchor within me ... Drifting away ...
... Yet I rode the storm ...
... One with the flood ...
... Drops ... star ... child ... All is one ...
... Light ... fairy ... child ... All is one ...
... Everything trickles ... storm and silence ...

VI

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Dark dance with misty spirits ...

March through inner mud – deep within my gorge
My yearning climbs the mountain's ridge, where I see:
I am not a ravine – but a trunk
Of forests

A vortex and a longing in everything
Amidst the shores may wander
He who knows and grasps himself in all
The depth shall not fall

... Light drifts shy through a darkening forest ...

... Light smoulders anew from black shape ...

... Breath and stone ... wave ... blaze ...

... Being ...

Out of the inner moor, full of force

Through moor and haze the inner art
Leads out into Integral Being

... Misty spirit or veiled sun ...

... At one ...

I am not moor any longer – but a pond that at times mirrors dark clouds
I perceive it as a swan so light – up into flight
far above the clouds

VII

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Here I stand alone ... fear weighting pulse ...

... Being becomes ...

... Gaze ...

... Dismay ...

Now I walk alone

consciously

consciously

into it

My Self writhes numbly in the gaol and chains
it invented to safeguard its emptiness
from freedom

For being free means being lost to many

Free from chains – free to fall

But now I walk alone

consciously
consciously

into
forlornness/freedom

Thus I shall become mine – in the dark – in the light – in being

My pulse vibrates freely and not forlorn
As a whole, I am now born

... The dream shall lead everything home ...

VIII

(Music: Eviga, Lyrics: Eviga)

... Through the dream I travel ... Through the dream I become ...

... Day and night ... breathes itself ... every Being ...

... Eternally ...