

Aurora, Danzig Summer

silent we are laying here in the desert
no trees, no flowers
just us bathing in each others blood and passions

stoned we are

the sun glows like an inflamed eye
the light is bright and the eye of a snake comes above

stoned we are

dancing summer
dancing you and me

weird love and dancing summer
the first kiss and the gentle
words from your burning lips

pure poetry

naked we are dancing
a serenade for the loneliness
the depression, the love and the blood
eternally we shall fly... high

stoned we are