

Battle between Heaven and Earth

Von abgemeldet

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Kapitel 1: Angel against the Dragon

The Battle between Heaven and Earth

The Sky painted black and red
Lightning's are glooming the Air
It prophecided a horrible Death
And theres no Escape, no Stair (away)

From Heaven, black wings spreading
Angels down are falling
It is like a Book, you reading
Listen! Can you here those murmuring?

A Battle of elevated Fight
Between Heaven and Earth
Beginns and nothing can be hide
It is more than just a Word
It is the fighting struggle
who will be escape, being smuggle?

Lightning's the Trees on Fire set
Earth is burning bright
dust is, what you will get
That's a terrifying Fight

An Angel fight against black Dragons
Fire those mouths spits
There are two Nations
The Fight begins

The Angel take his white Sword
The Dragon show his mighty Wings
The Angel present himself as Lord
Behind him the other Angels sings

The Angel white and silvery
The Innocent in Persons Sight
The Dragon is his enemy
Black is distance between Light

Fire are in his red Eyes
The Teeth are being knives
His tong always speaking lies
And he flying at the darken Skies

Beauty are the Angels Face

Authority and Majestic in his Hand
He going the righteous Ways
And saving our secret Land

The Dragon fight for his own Sanctuary
His Interests are not the same
And if he not take this prairie
He will burnt all by his Flame

Once a Time before
If the Havens painted Dark
An ancient Time without War
The Earth was wonderful and large

Golden Rivers shares the Mountain from the Land
On the Horizon lays the Ocean wide
There are Beach full of beauty golden Sand
And the Stars are glittering romantic at Night

It was a perfect Paradise
Peace and Kindness there was reigning
Without Darkness and all the Lies
It was just like someone's Dreaming

Hate, the World don't know
But all that beguns changing
Why its begin and how
Them are all forgetting

Its just always a endless fight
No one wants to loose
An Battle without lawing right
And send all the Feeling of confuse

Now the Years are going by
The World change her Face
But them don't really know why
Them saving this irresistible Race

It is disappointed for the Survivor
Those prays to be heard
The one who come, the Dreamgiver
Speaks a mighty, lauding Word

The Dreamgiver, an Angel he is
Black are his mighty Wings
Beauty like the Angels are
But majestic like the Dragons law

This was the Story of the Battle between Earth and Sky
Angels on Heaven tell me why
I ask you all, the Dragons on Earth
Please give me an answering Word
Are this fight really need?
Is there nothing indeed?
Stop the Fire and its destroying Burn
Find Kindness, started Love to learn.

A Pray the Eleventh September and the War the will be comming if no one stop the
Might of Hate an Misstrust

Kapitel 2: Dragons Pray

A pray to the Dragon - Hate

The Dragon of World, mine
Drinking Blood like sweetest Wine
Rob the Life that you told Holy
Oh, Dragon my sweet Folly!

I see the Angels falling
Dragons are those Wings trawling
Fire colures the Heaven flaming red
The Air is paint with Death

Where are Hope in this World?
Why are Humans hurt?
What is the Answer of Hate?
When did Human loose Faith?

The Battle between Heaven and Earth
Is more than a Story's Word
It is more then a nice old Tale you reading
It is more than a Dream you dreaming

The Dragon of World, mine
Drinking Blood like sweetest Wine
Rob the Life that you told Holy
Oh, Dragon my sweet Folly!

Angels falling deeper down
Angels for many are unknown
But those Part staying at Home
Crying cause those are gone

Pain of the Dragons meaning those are Holy
Kings of those Work, oh how you Folly!
Is it right in this Way your mind,
to Forces others to be your Kind?

You hope to will one Day respected
but do you know your doing expected?
It told you to be a Child
Stupid, young and like a Barber wild

Nothing what your Mouth are spoken
Could the Picture of a Child broken
You will ever got this Reflection

If you not learn to change your Reaction!

The Dragon of World, mine
Drinking Blood like sweetest Wine
Rob the Life that you told Holy
Oh, Dragon my sweet Folly!

A humanity Pray to the World, remembering the 11th September.
Dragon or Angel, who would you be?

Kapitel 3: Ungeheuer - Hass

Ungeheuer

Hass bist du, wurdest benannt
Nimmst die Menschen bei der Hand
Missgust und Zweifel du lehrst
Albträume du den Menschen bescherst

Ich will es kaum wagen
Worte verschwinden, die ich wollt sagen
Sehe ich dein posssenreißerhaftes Lächeln
Hinderts mich erkannte Dinge auszusprechen

Das Gute dieser Welt verschlingt dein Feuer
Gleichsam einem bösen Ungeheuer
Ein Abbild der Boshaftigkeit und doch Person
Schenkst du Lug und Trug als Lohn

Zweifel dein Gefährte auf allen Wegen ist
Missgunst schleicht sich ein mit List
Du nährst sie, hütet sie gleich einem Kind
Wir nur deine Nahrung sind

Ich sehe dich offen wie verborgen
Sehe die Welt und mache mir sorgen
Wie kann der Mensch sich vor dir bewahren
Wie kann er verhindern in deinem Feuer zu garen?

Welches ist der Menschen Zunft?
Warum begnügen sie sich mit Unvernunft?
Warum schließen sie die Augen vor der Grausamkeit
Wo bleibt nur die hochgepriesene Menschlichkeit?

Ich verleibe hier im Schatten
Beobachte der Gefilde waten
Lasse die Gezeit an mir vorüber ziehn
Denn ihr kann ich letztlich doch nicht entfliehen

Dieses Gedicht ist Anlehnung an die Ereignisse der letzten Jahre. Der 11.September
gefolgt von Auflehnungen und Entführungen. Wann endet der Hass?

Kapitel 4: Träume

Träume!

Träume sind der Menschen höchstes Gut
Träume machen aus Kindern Helden
Träume so unvernünftig sie erscheinen
Nehmen selbst dem Hasen die Furcht

Träume verwischen die tiefsten Leiden
Träume schenken Adler Flügel

Doch nun sitz ich hier im Schatten
Und betrachte meine Träume
Frage mich wohin sind sie geflohen
Warum sehe ich sie nicht?
Träumen sagt man nach, sie seien das Licht
Doch warum sehe ich es nicht?

Wo findet die Einsamkeit ein Ende?
Der Schatten hinter dem ich verborgen liege
Meine Träume, sie sind nur behende
Wo ist das Schwert mit dem ich siege?

Träume sind der Menschen höchstes Gut
Doch meine Träume gleichen der versiegenden Glut!

Geschrieben von meinem Mausi
Hab di ganz doll lieb!