

Do we dare to open our minds and souls

Fill in the gaps

From a far existence a phantom came			To even analyse it?			
To gibe and curse the mortal			Or should it (7)	in secre	in secrecy?	
Abhorrent was its bleareyed glance			All I (8) is that I can't			
Wich petrified everything, even the wind			Deny its licentious attraction			
So, from (1) dimension did it travel?		In heaven I am a wild ox				
This metaphysical envoy			On earth I am a lion			
Which breaks the logical symmetry			A jester from hell			
And stand above our planetary puzzel			And the shadows allmighty			
All this is symptomatic for those			The scientist of darkness			
Who's been baptized in fire			Older than the constellations			
It is at least my thesis			The (9) jinx and the error in			
In (2) I am a wild ox		Heavens masterplan				
On (3) I am a lion		In heaven I am a wild ox				
A (4) from hell			On earth I am a lion			
And the shadows allmighty			A jester from hell			
The scientist of darkness			And the shadows allmighty			
Older than the constellations			The scientist of darkness			
The mysterious jinx and the error in			Older than the constellations			
Heavens masterplan			The mysterious jinx and the error in			
An (5)	(6)	spawned in	Heavens masterpla	ın		
A cataract of flames, invisible	for our supervision					



- 1. wich
- 2. heaven
- 3. earth
- 4. jester
- 5. amorphous
- 6. energy
- 7. rest
- 8. know
- 9. mysterious

Fill in the gaps