

Arigato

Von abgemeldet

itel: ARIGATO

Datum: 31.05.2002

Autor thorn bzw. malachite, wer mich halt unter welchen namen kennt (shit mehrfach-id's, ich weiß. gomen!)

Kommentar: ja, ich weiß: krank, bescheuert und völlig sinnlos. zumindest für außenstehende, ich hoffe, dass die, die es betrifft, den sinn einigermaßen kapieren. ach ja, und falls jemand auf die idee kommen sollte, dass ich keine besonders gute meinung von mir selber habe, könnte der oder diejenige recht haben. ich kenn mich halt selber am besten. außerdem bezieht sich das 'you' immer auf zwei personen. okay, wars auch schon. comments würden mich natürlich freuen, aber ich hoff schon gar nicht drauf.

Widmung: 4 azurite: versteh das mit 'spark of hope' bitte nicht falsch, ich hab 'no fear, yet no hope' nicht vergessen, es ist allgemein gemeint. ansonsten hoffe ich, dass der sinn rüberkommt. einfach ARIGATO! auch für den generalsposten *schonmaluniformanprobiert*

4 heero: ARIGATO für alles, vorallem die ganze gw sache und die pics und deine genialen fics !SEAR ME! ich hoffe der sinn kommt rüber, diesmal beleidige ich ja vorwiegend mich selbst (whore, ja, manchmal denk ich mirs echt) aber eigentlich war das nicht absicht. boah, ich labere.... gomen, hoffe es gefällt dir diesmal. wenn nicht, naja, kann man nichts machen. trotzdem ARIGATO!

ARIGATO

if for you reality is to hard to believe
disgrace should be what I receive
you thought my art is a way to escape
but what, if your dreams are, what I rape

torn flesh and smashed bones
are what my fantasy owns

blood poured all over
to show, not to cover
my dark and deep soul
a dirty and disgusting hole

I'm sorry, I disappointed you both
and now I won't use the tablecloth
to wipe away your crystal tears
I'll use silk and velvet, my dears
cause I'm sometimes gentle not always cruel
even though truth for freedom is my only rule

I'm searching for spiritual elevation
not for daft and foolish violation
but if to you my way doesn't seem sly
tell it to my face and don't be shy

cause the hurting truth I'd prefer of the sweet lie
I may fall deep
but only to repeat my flight up high
the way might be steep
but even when I stumble and fall
I'll reach the top after all

so I just want to thank you two
for the honest critics you do

what would I do without Azurite
who is with prediction by my side

where would I be without Heero
who always supported me
even when I was low
oh where would I be

I'll thank you a thousand times and more
and hope that it doesn't sound like a whore
who is high on cocaine
with no power to explain
all the million reasons
to thank you during the seasons

let me tell you in spring
when all the birds sing
when all the flowers are in bloom

care can only be my doom

once left in anger and hate
every excuse might be to late

but under the summer sky
when the wind blows dry
and you can't stand the heat
cause the air tastes like burnt meat
it's nothing but pure pain
what you want is salvation so plain

now let me free your mind
leave your sorrows all behind
watch the falling leaves fly
run through the fields of autumn rye

somehow, I hope I can make you smile
even when it's only for a while
keep happiness in your heart
before cold tears it apart

when winter finally breaks
with all those white snowflakes
and the whole nature is sleeping
oh please, stop weeping

winter comes and goes
the exact time no one knows
but the spark of hope would always glow
and the water would upwards never flow

in thousand years ice would never burn
and green the sun would never turn

so don't give up trying
until you are dying
