In Memoriam

Schule Kivrak

God dies, man is born free,
Lost Souls? They smile with glee!

Knock,
Knock,
Knock,

I'm coming, the blessed messenger, you dove,
Once again, with love,
You took what's called 'Tomorrow!'?

Now, inside an oven,
I don't bake a cake.
For what they want to see,
Is an all-roasted head!

Knock,
Knock,
Knock,

I'm coming, the blessed messenger, you pretty dove,
Once again, with stones,
You broke rose-windows?

Now, beside a knight,
I'm just running errands.
Maybe, I'd better rise up,
Out of depression, by telling lies:
'O, I miss him, I like him, and I love him, a lot'
Then, there will certainly be 'a storm of applaud'!'

Knock,
Knock,
Knock,

I'm leaving. Hey you, the cursed hypocrite, you owl,
Once again, with love,
No!
Before long, I'll come, to take what you own!