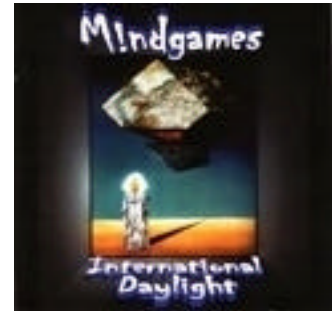


Selling The Moon

From the album *International Daylight* (2003)



I'm on my way to make profit out of land.
I'm dazzled by the comfort to earn freedom out of sand.
If I can say: "The moon is mine",
What kind of future would I build?
If they fairly pay the prize,
I'll be absolved from all guilt.

I lost connection with the ground beneath my feet.
Gather these material things,
just to buy my own retreat.
hope it keeps me standing,
It's my own security.
If they take it all away,
don't dare to think where I will be.

I want to go deep inside,
I want to come close to who I am.
But, on the other hand,
I want to keep my integrity.
You ask me to leave myself,
and offer you my own distinctive ways.
But, don't expect me to
sacrifice my identity.

Heaven fades out while the moonlight remains,
I don't want to sleep for tonight.
Conscious wide open and gaze up to skies,
for this awesome infinity sight.

If there is no fundamental possess,
then why this material world?
Getting accustomed to things you can touch,
'till you find out it's more than it seems.

But, I don't think I'm going to change.
Maybe, the next life I will.
Can I still escape from this game?
Because it feels like I'm losing my name.

Still you're up to transforming my life!
Don't know what is happening now.
Projecting the world in my hand,
I wish I could understand.

See your life within a place in time,
when you're outside the body you are
you'll see the direction you go.
If you tune your personal goal in life
to a relevance on social domain,
it will release all the limits in you.
The vision ends,
and I'm shattered to the bone.

Aching head and weary eyes,
from the things I was been shown.
All around is quiet
I fall asleep and leave the scene.
Assimilation process starts,
When it ends up in a dream...

Former generations taught us,
money rules.
Take good care just for yourselves!
Remarkable talents,
were wasted in those days.
While they could've enlighten the world.

So, what is power,
if greed reigns over me?
Is this freedom after all?
My human values,
my strong morality
won't be taken, get away!

I look around when I open my eyes.
I see things I've never seen,
But I ask myself,
Was it already there before,
in my trusted small world?

Living the life that I had once before,
is impossible for me now.
And I'm wondering,
Is the object that I see,
made by my perception?

Now, I feel good inside.
Here I'm up high above the earth.
Looking down at myself,
trying to get my life in tune.
I'm living on higher ground.
Looking with different points of view.
The place where I find myself
seems like the surface of the moon.

Cultures, religions, political quests,
seems equal from here.
It's all the same
on the planet that we live.
It's a globe we're part of.

I saw the sun shine on every place.
And though it's only me
who's watching it
I wish all of us:
International daylight!