

To our honourable teachers

The evil takes you
When you have the guts
The evil wakes you
In the cave of the slut

You who are the one
Avoiding the two
Slave of secret wants
You're no master of truth
No master of truth
Your fear of the dark
Is leaving you cold
Your arrogant heart
To heaven it has been sold

Too clean for the dirt
The pain of the earth
Rather change than live
The cry of the world
The cry of the world

Rather See than meet
The whore in Your body
Rather speak than bleed
The whole day feeling tortured
The whole day feeling down

Rather teach than Feel
Just how dark is the dark
You hurry to See and to Be
What you really are
What you really are
But I tell you...

The evil takes you
When you have the guts
The evil wakes you
In the cave of the slut

Safe is the tower
With a sweet or sturdy tongue
You fake to have power
While truly you have none
Truly you have none

You're a humble servant
Of your public's big dark ego

And your lower parts are yearning
For the party after the show
The party after the show

The freedom you pretend
Is your money in the land of love
For honey's in your bed
No matter whether black or blonde
Whatever you have no bonds for

The cut in you is thorough
Oh the truth is used by ego
Wisdom you have borrowed
Doesn't reach your belly below
Doesn't reach my heart
Doesn't reach your heart
Doesn't reach any heart... 'cause

You're afraid of Woman
Of what she hides inside
You know your end is looming
Your preaching the light
Once she shows you the night
Like a boy you would cry inside
Your toys destroyed
By your bride
Oh your dear bride

You're afraid of Woman
Of what she hides inside
You know your end is looming
You're losing your light
Once she shows you the night
Woman why don't you show the night
Why is your body silent
Just laughing inside
But crying behind

The evil takes you
When you have the guts
The evil wakes you
In the cave of the slut
In case you won't go nuts
Go nuts
Wholly nuts wholly nuts
Go nuts