

Intermezzo

It's the end of March
And we are all split
Into who we really are
Because a strange kind of Jesus
Is crossing the streets

He is not who he seems
He doesn't care
He takes possession of our dreams
Turns them into nightmares

He is cursing the land
Puts poison in the air
And when you take his hand
He kisses it with his prayer

Alongside him
Comes danger
It takes what it finds
Spinning its way right into our minds

And it's piercing our hearts
With loneliness
It sets us apart
But in the east and in the west
Hope shines as bright as the stars

Alongside him
Comes danger
I can feel it spinning around
It is watching the world as it's passing out
How it's slowly passing out