

EXHAUST

SECRET OF THE SANDS

CAPRICORN

As the day turns to night I am sitting in the light
Reading the words wide-eyed - a story of a forebear of mine

I found a book between the junk - „The Diary of Richard Hunk“
Diggin' in a foreign land, he had to test his hapless hand

He was a gold digger - he took the gold of the holy mine
He was a desacrator - the fiend put a curse upon him...

He marched off in 1803 to make come true his only dream
And he found the holy mine, could not retain himself from crime

He went along the vein of gold, up to where a statue stood
And as he touched the monument he heard a voice within his head

„Don't be an unbeliever - don't take the gold of the holy mine
If you are gonna take it , your descandents pay for what you've
done!“

I never knew my mother, she is dead
She still had her life ahead
She passed away when I was born
In the sign of Capricorn

But suddenly I understand
That Richard Hunk has all comdemned
Five generations followed him
Where mothers all died equally

He was a gold digger - he took the gold of the holy mine
He was a desacrator - the fiend put a curse upon him...

[ZAPPO | BORSTEN]

the chase for prosperity has a dark side.