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THE PASSION OF BUTOH

watch me get lost in the sound

*the way into my darkness
see my darkness come out*

*the sound is my master
keeping me safe while witnessing
the beauty of ugliness*

*i listen the sweetness
in complete conviction*

blind

A BEGGAR

My mind is a beggar
lost in the tunnel of selfpity

begging for a chance of light or
darkness

inbetween makes it mad
inbetween there's anger

help me please.

For i know i'm young and strong
i know i can be like that

just not here
inbetween

A SHADOW'S BELIEF

the trust to follow is a state of mind

bliss without a thought

just the urge of life

the urge of travel

taking you to no matter where

pointless at first glance...

MOTHER DEATH

to whome thus the child belong to?

everything belongs to death.

the death is a parent, a friend, a lover.

*the word MINE
is the death
in our living bodies*

THE WAY OF A DANCER

*to dance or to imagine dance
i guess that's my life*

*to imagine dance for too long
is like falling into the abyss of sleep,
dreaming about freedom*

*facing a fear of a lie
that maybe freedom is just a fiction*

facing the fear of death

THE THANATOS IN ME

the thanathos in me is so strong
i'm a lethal creature

could you love me?
how would you love me?

I know you could make love to me
i know how you would make it

but there is only one way
could you be tender?

only the one who understands death
can be tender

ODSEV UTEHE

gledam gladino tele mlakuže

pomirja me pomembna vloga tega vodnega obstoja,
ki daje

pomirja me njeno zrcalo

svet je v odsevu zasanjan in narobe
čisto nič resničen in prav

*Svet je črno / bel.
Vmes je ples.*