

# The Legend and the Truth

I saw God and she was black  
she wore a belt of spikes  
Blood dripping down her lap and yet she smiled  
she said I still visit hell sometimes

She poured herself some coffee in a mug  
said: West Ham United didn't play so bad

I saw her walk on clouds and she seemed confused  
very much worried in fact  
You know, she said, I never wished to interfere  
but truly weird things happen for I am being taken for a man

I'd rather go for some more peace of mind  
in such a short period of time

This precious time  
without miracles and breaks  
Stand still for a while  
to enjoy your awesome and inevitable disgrace  
all the big things  
all the small things  
all FC St. Pauli's temporary qualities

I offered her some cake but she said no thanks  
your food is too heavy for me  
It drives me insane to think how it is being shared  
It all seemed so very easy in theory

She joined me for the evening news  
and looked more and more confused  
Sorry, she said, I kept you awake so late  
slipped through the walls and fled away  
Yet within a few more seconds she came back  
took a cigarette, said thanks again and then she left