

10. GÖRLITZER PARK / words & music: Daniel Kahn [für VSD]

die Ruinen vom Görlitzer Park [the ruins of Görlitzer Park]
were cold as a stone in the ground
aber Steine sind eben so stark [but stones are just as strong]
as the rubble hid under the mound
& your hair was as red as the glow
of the fire that fell from the sky
& the ruins are covered with snow
just as white as the white of your eye

& the trains of Berlin / they run her und hin [back & forth]
through tunnels below in the dark / but the station is gone
so I'll wait for you on / the ruins of Görlitzer Park

in the garden of frozen desire
on the derelict couch we sat down
wie die Stadt hier wir brauchten ein Feuer [like this town we needed fire]
um uns aufzuwecken vom Traum [to wake us up from the dream]
und du mit den blutigen Haaren [& you with the bloody hair]
ich seh' deine Augen sind zu [I see your eyes are closed]
so I'll be the Wilhelmine Baron & you can be the ewiger Jew [...eternal Jew]

from the ivy at Grünewald station to the Treptower Soviet blade
you built your triumphant narration out of stones from the Mendelssohn grave
where the sun is as gold as the names on the ground
& the walls grow up over the trees
& the tower antenna is haunting the town & the past is a quiet disease

where the air is filled up with sparrows when once it was clouded with crows
& the Sleepwalker shot his last arrow then he buried himself with his bow
oh my lover, my murderer's daughter accomplice to all of my sins
our city of love & of slaughter
wird immer noch heißen Berlin. . . . [will always be called Berlin]