

# Tamino, The First Disciple

My old friend, these poems that you preach  
They're being wasted as you speak  
Remind me once more how they came to be your calling  
Do you even know you're falling?

You know that for you I'd give an arm  
I'm one of few that never meant you harm  
And I heed you like I heed fire and thunder  
But from time to time I wander  
And lately I did wonder

If you did it all to make you feel desired  
Did it all to make you feel admired  
For love to replace your shame

That's quite the group that you have gathered now  
Most of them, they just want you somehow  
They would pay any price to kiss your skin  
Don't tell me that is loving  
You know that don't mean nothing

You know  
You must know  
And yet you give it all to make you feel desired  
Give it all to make you feel admired  
For love to replace your shame  
You give it all to make you feel desired  
Give it all to make you feel admired  
For love to replace your shame  
For love to replace your shame  
For us to praise your name

Now my friend I won't forget  
The darkness blinding me before we met  
It's all I need to remember you  
As the light you were  
Even though for sure  
You won't remember me  
No, you won't remember me

I'm afraid that no amount of fame  
Will ever wash away the shame  
Of knowing not how to love your only friend  
Who will love you till the end