

Maja Koman, Tótó

Higher
I climbed your body like a mountin
Dipper
I dived in your navel
Harder
I crewed in your chast

Hash
You will but the choise is yours
Is yours, is yours?

Tótó
I saw silence in my head
Tótó
I felt like the air braided my hair
Tótó
I felt that my body is a sound
Tótó
I felt in love with this.
Loud!

The choice was mine!