

Turbo, Pismo [EN]

You hear the voices, above the clouds...
There, in your head, like a wall
Something stands on the way of your pain
So strange pain
Your eyes closed in fear, why do you want to hide?
It is now?
Empty words, and life that hurts
Is this pain?
You will start to feel the fear, in the silence you will go
You will close your time, and your hands - no move!
This is your rebellion, your own words, own world and the own fear
Around you noise... do you feel now?
This strange pain
Silent voices like a wind
Voice of dead ones, voice of years
Silent whispers of dead souls...
Rebellion!
Those are your own words
In the shadow of your dreams, dead trees, someone opened tears.
Only wind will whisper words, like a human
Now so close
I want to think, want to feel
In the silence I want go
Calm and warm night, empty words
My own fears - and my own doors!