

# Turbo, Samotnia [EN]

Dreams are kind of places where I am alone  
I hide between them... and I'm alone  
Sometimes someone wants to bring me back here  
I feel nothing sail my dreams  
Broken mirrors of the days  
There are no walls, only rays  
My heart is sitting near me, like my brother, like my sin  
Sometimes I think about dreams  
Someone loose and someone wins  
Maybe this is... my own life?  
Maybe death in cradle dive?  
I feel nothing  
Sail my dreams  
I'm not dying  
No more sins