

Basic Instinct

Immer

The yellow and painful tooth,
Newspapers instead of quilt
Two yellow fingers and smelly breathe,
Glassy eyes and nothingness
Every morning it's same start,
The main is drinking to drug a mind
Find same place to stay for day,
Find same place to stay for day

Life without any future
Walking without any destination
Anything is just
The basic instinct- to stay alive

Healthy, white and complete teeth,
Two living rooms for guests home
In healthy body, healthy ghost is,
Every morning condition race
To have a dinner in a posh bar at midday,
And golf in own club then
You jump in bar for drink by night,
You just can't wait for next day then

Life for money
Clear future
Everything is just
Basic instinct - to have more

Two other lives,
The first is hell, the second paradise
Deep and impassable abyss,
That separates them
They - belonging to paradise,
They multiply money every day
People belonging to hell,
They pray about death every day