

Closer

Rootwater

The border of a dream and reality
I'm walking the streets of deserted city -
the place-which Spirit has already left
figures around me, they cannot see

My way - your's (all goes against the nature)
My way - your's (all goes against the nature)

No family , no love, no friends and no feelings
the message for me ,one message to believe it

it's not a place to look for the sense
the less you ask the less you feel the pain

My way - your's (all goes against the nature)
My way - your's (all goes against the nature)

I feel I'm nowhere , nowhere
could I dream ?
daydream is closer
easier to believe

„ you see all of this when you close your eyes , but
with eyes wide open it's just a bunch of lies
-how do you think :is there any way to understand all
of this/it , to avoid all of this/it , to disillusion ,
to fight and win ?„

LOST
LONE
BROKEN
HUNG

DAMNED
FORSAKEN
BRANDED
REJECTED

MY WAY
YOURS?