

## 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?