Big Boss, Gallery

Sometimes I feel like live in the gallery of empty pictures, among them I'm motherless child.

The guide is their master he's wild, dress in the veil of the street wants make me one of his victims

So, come on baby fast like a flash and slow like night so, come on baby when the night falling down.

I'm still waiting till "the driver" will say: "Next stop the end!"

We're both on same bank, on same ship, between life and death