

Linea 77, Houdini

Naked in the back of the car
Swallowing words bitter as gall
Should i disappear? No!
Should i try again?
This night is burning me
Like sand,
Driving away from this town,
Scattering.
Dissatisfaction -shame!-
The result of a wrong taxonomy
Who's to blame?
Me...no!
Try again.
Like a stone,
Rolling on the new world in front of me,
Mental, foolish and ironic as life.

I'm not here
I've disappeared
Like Houdini
this night raped me

Forget your faults!
Phoenix let's born again!
Don't be restless!
Silence...and now i'm disappeared
Cigarette...like Houdini
Phoenix
i swallow a new sense of me

I'm not me
i'm not you
Houdini raped me!

Vertigo:
This night is burning me
Hazard:
Like a rolling stone, on the highway
5 in the morning
In the back of the car

Hold on,
Each night is waiting for
A new day
Don't be restless
Like wind,
Speeding on the highway -naked-
Wipe out your thoughts.
Be ironic as life

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I've disappeared
Like Houdini
this night raped me

Forget your faults!
Phoenix let's born again!
Don't be restless!
Silence...and now i'm disappeared
Cigarette...like Houdini
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