Mental Home, Eternal Moan

[Music: Sergey Dmitriev, Marina Dolina. Lyrics: Sergey Dmitriev, Marina Dolina]

My life is juts an eternal stream All that's around reminds me of hell I live, but it seems that I sleep And I should breathe and see and hear as well I'm living I'm breathing

I'm looking for A way out of a labyrinth (endless stream) I was so sad and also glad When I have read my excited mind I hope for the best because there were times When all was well when all was fine I leave my home and I'm not upset There is no way to understand this act I got confused in this labyrinth But I'm getting well, and this is a real fact

I know what I would see There is no way out of here I do my best as well I still dissolve into nowhere

My life is just an eternal stream All that's around reminds me of hell I live but it seems that I sleep And I should breathe and see and hear so well My life is just an eternal dream There is something evil and mysterious I have fallen into my dream I still dissolve into nowhere