

Turbo, Fright(ang.)

Time goes by
The violent times we live in
Warm ocean of your hands and me
Balmy night
Brimming with silence, people dream
It would seem that nothing is happening, still?
(Seems) like nothing,
but something keeps me awake
(Seems) like nothing,
(but) still there is fright in my heart
Your face soothes away my fears
Id like to fall asleep, but I cant
Why cant I sleep when I want to?
Do you know?
Why does darkness keep soaking me up?
Do you know?
Your hand soothes me gently
Id like to fall asleep, but I cant
Give me a cuddle,
Touch my lips and let me stand up
I hope I will try once more time
Once more time