

# Artrosis, A Wall

[Translated, but not publised. In original disc was released in Polish version - Mur]

You touch a wall  
And if you could  
You would suck up its plaster  
You want to pull a brick  
To see  
What is behind a wall when you sleep

The light of a slit  
Clings to thoughts  
When you are pushing through it  
You feel breath  
On your wet shoulders  
Then run into a lift and falls down...