

# Beborn Beton, Psychologic Secrets

I close my eyes - like a tear my brain is falling  
Crashing on concrete ground  
They step on it  
They step on it like on tears  
And I close my eyes

Then the sun is flashing dirty  
Moving in dark Areas - Dish  
Scum on it  
And scum on it and falling and laughter  
And frozen dreams - like a tear

Psychologic secrets - leave me, deceive me  
Get out of my brain - getting out of my brain

The photograph in my hands - and falling  
A gun in my hands  
Scum on it  
They step on it - the decay  
My brain on the floor

Psychologic secrets - leave me, deceive me  
Get out of my brain - getting out of my brain  
Psychologic secrets - leave me, deceive me

Productive phase abridged because of psychological  
And physical distress