

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