

# Boris, Just Abandoned Myself

What is it on your mind, eyes close shut, with words?  
What is it on your mind, ears tight shut, overwhelming  
The proof that you want to cry  
Afriad of the present; loaded with the past,  
and you suffer from thirst  
Afraid of the future, losing "the present"  
and you lose and you suffer from thirst  
Think of THERE ONE THAT RULES and superimpose the image remaining  
What is it on your mind, with your eyes swollen up?  
You know how to make a choice?  
The world keeps dying, THE ONE keeps dying  
If there is THE ONE, therefore I am  
Reverse the meaning, question myself  
All these meanings superimposed are covering up  
and question my-self  
See what is ahead after making a choice?  
Get over the meaning, grab  
Turning over, grab  
Get over the meaning, brag  
And question my-self  
Agonizing noises are now put in a line  
This bunch of strings are now roaring, dazzling  
Blurred sights are now gone  
I am here, and everywhere else  
Blurred sights are now gone  
I am there, and everywhere else.