Lanfscape of souls, Strange Dream

(tekst: Janosik)
I still have the vague blackness in front of my eyes
And this hum of silence in ears
I have already forgot how the day looks like
I have forgot the birds' singing
And my woman's beautiful face
Her fragrance, joyful resounding laughter
I do not feel hunger, I do not feel pain
I am as a wild free bird
Let it be the strange dream
Let it be
Let it be the strange dream
Only not the death
But not now, because the time
of judgement came round
Maybe I will came back
on the earth as a younger brother
Let it be the strange dream
Let it be
Let it be the strange dream
Only not the death
I want to live and feel the touch sweet
of womanly mouth