

# Leaf-Fat, Individual Happiness

White shadows in front of my eyes  
God i hope that you turned me in  
Don't know what i'm supposed to do  
One minute and everything is gone

Clouds divine gravitation  
And we need to walk out of this planet  
Silence is just another noise in my head  
Should i scream?

Take me, fake me, now i'm scared  
Break me, i'm fragile  
Now even you are hiding from me  
And clouds prefer me...clouds prefer...

Now you are hiding...

Clouds are divine gravitation  
And we need to jump off of this planet  
Silence is just another noise  
Should i scream?