

Radical Noise, Joy

Actually, it's a beautiful day
But I couldn't realize it yet
I ask myself why i repeat it everyday
Answer lies inside me: I'm free to say

The joy of secret is the meaning of life
Never-ending anger is proff of my pride
Because my mask never let's me cry
Tears are falling like pretty smiles

I hear the birdie say, "have a good day" (x2)
Felll the cat's walk in a silent way (x2)

What you fear is what you get - A little cry for help
What you get is what you bet - I'd like to be poet

A little cry for help

I couldn't sleep from dusk 'till down
And I just keep wondering why
Why do billions sleep at night?
Because of the unseen in the dark?
What could it be?
The fear of recognize the emptiness!

I hear the birdie say, "have a good day" (x2)
Felll the cat's walk in a silent way (x2)

What you fear is what you get - A little cry for help
What you get is what you bet - I'd like to be poet

A little cry for help