

Turbo, Samotnia [EN]

Dreams are kind of places where I am alone
I hide between them... and I'm alone
Sometimes someone wants to bring me back here
I feel nothing sail my dreams
Broken mirrors of the days
There are no walls, only rays
My heart is sitting near me, like my brother, like my sin
Sometimes I think about dreams
Someone loose and someone wins
Maybe this is... my own life?
Maybe death in cradle dive?
I feel nothing
Sail my dreams
I'm not dying
No more sins