

Ukć, Uncertainty

I'm tired of not knowing,
tired of not being sure.
Not knowing tomorrow,
not being sure about You.

I'm tired of not believing,
I'm tired of the fools.
Not believing in wisdom,
foolishness of men.

Constantly blinded by stars
I'm seeking my peace.
Pleasure becomes foreign
uncertain and fleeting.
Constantly blinded by the lights
I'm searching for oblivion.
Pleasure becomes foreign
uncertain and fleeting.

Constantly blinded by stars
I'm walking side by side
with death and life.
Praised be the creators!
Praised be the murderers
of those who rid my world with foolishness.

I'm tired of disbelief in wisdom.
I'm tired of foolishness of men.
I'm tired of not knowing tomorrow.
I'm tired of uncertainty of You.

Blinded by lights
Blinded by stars
Your touch, Your scent,
Your taste, Your faith
in my heart I'll take to the grave.

Your touch, Your taste, Your scent,
Your faith and Your trust
in my heart I'll take them to the grave.
Your smile, Your face,
Your love, friendship, sacrifice
in my heart I'll take them to the grave.

And when even darkness
will start blinding me
don't go away,
walk with me!