

# Maja Koman, Tótó

Higher  
I climbed your body like a mountin  
Dipper  
I dived in your navel  
Harder  
I crewed in your chast

Hash  
You will but the choise is yours  
Is yours, is yours?

Tótó  
I saw silence in my head  
Tótó  
I felt like the air braided my hair  
Tótó  
I felt that my body is a sound  
Tótó  
I felt in love with this.  
Loud!

The choice was mine!