

# Turbo, Pismo [EN]

You hear the voices, above the clouds...  
There, in your head, like a wall  
Something stands on the way of your pain  
So strange pain  
Your eyes closed in fear, why do you want to hide?  
It is now?  
Empty words, and life that hurts  
Is this pain?  
You will start to feel the fear, in the silence you will go  
You will close your time, and your hands - no move!  
This is your rebellion, your own words, own world and the own fear  
Around you noise... do you feel now?  
This strange pain  
Silent voices like a wind  
Voice of dead ones, voice of years  
Silent whispers of dead souls...  
Rebellion!  
Those are your own words  
In the shadow of your dreams, dead trees, someone opened tears.  
Only wind will whisper words, like a human  
Now so close  
I want to think, want to feel  
In the silence I want go  
Calm and warm night, empty words  
My own fears - and my own doors!