

## What Kind Of Man

Every time I'm closer  
I bite my lips and ask  
What will it be like in there  
Why it's taken me so long

Every time I'm closer  
To the gateway I do know so well  
To the feeling I cannot describe  
My human form is gone

My stupid pride and all my future plans  
Ditch them  
Stale memories of what I have accomplished  
I'm leaving everything I have behind

Then I begin to fit  
I love like a believer  
No strain to coexist  
And nothing can defeat me  
I'm on my ship alone and far away from all the noise  
So what kind of man am I

And I am well aware  
It's hard to make it last  
Though it's not good for me  
It's so rare and divine  
I'm on my ship alone and far away from all the noise  
Say what kind of man am I

## Pieces

Words are coming out like bullets from the barrel of a gun  
Red sky in front of me  
You say I don't defend you well  
The secret heaven you create  
But I'm used to lose

So I sit  
No complains  
Pouring glasses of red wine  
You take your little bundle and go away  
In front of me

It takes one night to realize that you and me are glued to one  
Single molecule  
Cause when you left it was hot out there  
And I just put on Smother and passed out at ten.

So now I sit  
With despair  
Staring at the empty wine  
Until our common jigsaw falls in place  
No piece is left  
But one piece

## Roving Bird

The road's winding and bumpy  
Got hundred miles to go  
My fellow passengers  
Chain-smoking cigarettes

With the eyes wide open  
Every instance  
I'm so close to death  
This man is not meant to be driving  
Let alone to talk to the back seat

Roaming unknown land  
Feeling so alive  
Losing any doubt about living

And in the morning when the Earth  
Stirs back into the life  
I'll find a quiet place to stay  
And wait there for the light flying from stars to steal my consciousness

Roaming unknown land  
Feeling so alive  
Losing any doubt about living

## My Life In A Coma

They gave me name and claimed that I was perfect  
I wore a crown without saying a sentence  
Abundance  
Leading into a coma  
Decade of isolation  
Who would have thought it?  
That when I stepped out I was vain

My teenage years were spent on getting attention  
But the girls' feelings were on a long vacation  
Talking romanticism drivell  
Instead of getting laid  
Well, who would have thought it?  
That before long my heart was crushed

I found out music was my true salvation  
But wasn't it the source of future tension?  
Bandmates  
Life across the ocean  
Emotions reaching climax  
I felt like someone  
So when it stopped I felt just drained

## Vanity

The first day they took me to ocean and told me  
Now it's right time to discover your real enemy  
Left alone I was sitting there  
I felt nothing real I only stared at the waves crashing against the shore

Next day they took me to river and said carefully  
Now it's right time to discover who you wanna be  
And later on when they came back to pick me up  
I only said I didn't know  
A fisherman maybe

I'm gonna live in my vanity

Last day they took me to forest and told me  
It's right time to pay tribute to your ancestry  
After while of idleness  
I climbed up to a little tree  
Spent my day I'd say meaningfully

I'm gonna live in my vanity  
Like a drunk man in the sun  
Jumping off the leash  
Vanity

## Silent Kid

I was feeling uptight  
Couldn't do a thing right  
I was lost and careless  
Full of everyone's mess  
So now you do care?  
Just leave me with that

I was doing alright  
Before she said hi  
I could talk to my friends  
Until she said  
Hey I like your new dress  
And my coolness was gone

But there's still candle lit living room  
There's still a record on the player which is lulling me to sleep

I was doing my best  
To be everyone's friend  
I could impress  
Make smile  
Then I crumbled and left  
So now you so care?  
Just leave me with that

## Drunk Astronaut

I don't know where we're going I feel a bit uncertain on our trail  
I'm tied and free at the same time being both the hunter and it's game  
I do avoid staying sober to shake off the panic for a while  
And I say many bad things, but I promise I won't fuck up this time.

Your love's like the exile  
From the vast space within  
It takes me a moment to travel far into the place  
Where I'm so hard to reach

And I'm weary like an old pimp who failed to do his morning line of coke  
And I kinda smell a dead horse prior to opening any new door  
I know I sound like I suffer, but trust me it's been my daily bread  
I know I sound like I'm in trouble, just let me wear my space suit for a while

Your love's like the exile  
But my comeback is quite near  
It takes me a moment to travel far into the place  
Where I'm so hard to reach

## Infatuations / Exits

My head resonates with recently gained infatuations  
The parts of me strewn in various places around Spain  
In one hour and a half  
Of my blissful sleep  
I'll enter again the cage of routine  
What seems like a fight  
May well be the mean  
So I keep on moving/walking  
Maybe I'm never meant to stop