Tabula Rasa

Gidon Kremer, Tatjana Grindenko, Alfred Schnittke,

The kid next door is defective The trees are rotting and bending to the ground Watch the untainted innocence Collapse into lewd misfortunes And I swear but the truth feels so empty And I run but there's darkness everywhere Paralyzed, you can't see Paranoid, you can't sleep Through the lies that surround you Paranoid, what you can't see Paralyzed, is your disease Hypnotized, is all around you I'm at least half a mile away But much further than I ever thought I'd be To finding my way out of this hole But the darkness here is so soothing And I swear but the truth gets me nowhere And I run but there's temptations everywhere Paranoid, you can't sleep Paralyzed, you can't see Through the lies, that surround you

Paranoid and you can't see Paralyzed but your disease Hypnotized was everything about you Substance seals leaks in you Damaged ship, so we sink Right before my eyes But it's putting out the fire well Carnage lights Up the sky but it's just as well No one's fine Sinking into darkness It's no surprise Paralyzed, you can't see Paranoid, you can't sleep Through the lies that surround you Paranoid, what you can't see Paralyzed, is your disease

Hypnotized is everything, was everything about you But you can't taste it 'Cause you'll just waste it

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