

Tabula Rasa

Alfred Schnittke, Gidon Kremer, Lithuanian Chamber

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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