

FLESHVISION - one+

LIFE

this time is different to me
i have to put price to my head
later i'll bury myself
'cause i never wanted to be
Chorus: the political animal * 4
under the shadow of days
resting and wishing and more
some questions are longer than others
I never imagined to be
Chorus
insisting to be someone else
i am regret to wishing well
inspecting my kernel again
i don't accept to be
Chorus

MINIMAL SHOUT

flesh of my flesh
bring me pain to my pain
i will be wired to your wishes
'til the end
in my second soul
another me will take control
in my happy face
another you will put her smile
it's you and me
it's all the same the same old thing
the changed bodies are so hard
to recognize
in my second soul
another me will take control
in my happy face
another you will put her smile
core of my life
bring me a new ego to kill
i feel so lost in the dream of
identity
in my second soul
another me will take control
in my happy face
another you will put her smile
i shiver under the sight
of the dropping clock
of the shining mother
buried in gold
tied in gold
drowned in gold
burnt in gold
dead in gold
forgotten vision
twisted sound, memory in chains
i cannot fight I cannot love
and cannot share
in my second soul
another me will take control
in my happy face
another you will put her smile
flesh of my flesh
bring me pain to my pain
i will be wired to your wishes
'til the end

WATCHING:

i am watching not acting
with my head on the floor
i can see all your movements

so my arms keep awake
Chorus: i am trying to see
every little detail
i am trying to reach you
i am trying to speak
i am trying to hold
all your breath in my lungs
i'm smelling your presence
and my hands are awake
i am trying to see
every little detail
i am trying to reach you
i am trying to speak
i don't care if you use me
the truth is:
i'll never move
i am counting the days
in this nasty black year
in the strong flat desire
i feel close to the shame
i am trying to see
every little detail
i am trying to reach you
i am trying to speak

THE BLIND:

i am the blind
i'm a glimpse
of the future
i'm too many things
to care about
the consequences
i'm loyal to me
just to me
and my contradictions
i'm the favorite son
of prozac generation
Chorus: there's nothing to see
each of us a hole
(i don't want you near
i won't change my life
there's nobody else
who can understand)
everything i gave
comes to me again
i'm full of thoughts
of disbelief and dissolution
i am the man
free of pain,
pride and shame
i'm the beautiful
daily sleeper
i'm the man who shouts
i am the blind
i'm the deaf
i'm the numb
Chorus
i am not alone
we are alone
we are a reflex
i was born
to be insensitive
hope can kill you
like a knife
please believe me
all my life is a lie
please believe me
all my life is a lie
i am the blind
i'm a glimpse

of the future
i will remain
as the king of the failures
i'm loyal to me
just to me
and my contradictions
i'm the favorite son
of prozac generation
Chorus
help me understand * 3
i will be your eyes

SKIN ME:

skin me
all you want is here
dress me
cover the vision of the flesh
hide me
make me feel strong
help yourself
to be gentle and kind
i'm desperate
i'm gasping
i'm sick of wait
i'm stopped
i'm out of here
i'm cut
i'm full of me
i'm gone
show me
your authentic face
paint me
use your gladest colors
use me
in the way you want
and leave----
all you did before
i'm desperate
i'm gasping
i'm sick of wait
i'm stopped
i'm out of here
i'm cut
i'm full of me
i'm gone
lie to me and save me
lie to me dear estranged
lie to me you're good
lie to me and go
kill me
finishing this suffering
do it slowly
to enjoy the final moment
skin me
make me disappear
bury me
i'm not complete without it

INSIDE:

this is the go
this is the harvest
this is a way
to be alive
almost the end
of all the suffering
and misery
this is the answer i could bring
from inside
all i know is wrong
from inside

all the dreams are gone
forgotten me
and isolated
this is the limit
of the scar
ready to search
hungry for touch
i'm looking for
the sweetest sleep
in the inside
all i know is wrong
in the inside
all the dreams are gone
all emotions
come from weakness
they don't have
place here
if i could
i would choose
choose not
to be me
i should burn
all the ways
all the bridges
to here
just to be
all alone at least
and happy
to be me
my eyes are full
of empty options
this is the best thing
i could find
tired to walk
tired to think
you'll find me running
to the end
to the inside
to the inside
to the inside
to the inside

OUTSIDE:

love is not perfect or endless
it lies in security gone
selfish
we walk same directions
the logic was left on the start
for ever yours
i came outside
far from the way
began my life
lights in the garden of engels
turn all your dreams into true
making you better and stronger:
godless, closed and awake
deep in the house of the memory
trying so hard to forget
your absence becomes isolation
wishing to never return
for ever yours
i came outside
far from the way
began my life
we drive into the horizon
into the white of the eye
lungs will breath fast
in the fusion
vanishing all you desire
deep in the house of the memory

trying so hard to forget
your absence becomes isolation
wishing to never return

BEAUTIFUL FACES

the life in a warm place
take care of your friends
be first in the first row
put things in your veins
the prophet in screen
the path to success

Chorus: i see beautiful faces * 4

choosing the right brand
being safe while you drive
with a lover's caress
your body smiles
the pills for your angst
and the angst for the pills
there's nothing to dream
in the american nightmare

Chorus

hanging over me
melting over me
dropping over me
the life in a shell
the mind of the state
the signs in your skin
the shine in your eyes
the hide
the seek
the hair
your fate
the culture
the lies
the nail tips
your head

Chorus

BORDERS

we play in the borders
our eyes are closed
we don't want to know
anything at all
we live in this place
and we call it home
we believe everything
everything they say

Chorus: sleeping in peace
with the sweet medicine
we will follow the book
it contains the best words

we move at the limits
that are strangely near
that are strangely clean
we are suspiciously used
Chorus

SOMEBODY TO REST WITH:

in my voice you'll find
the questions you made
regardless the answers
we all are the same
in this grey lost blue
home of the confused
i see us from the distance
quiet and warm
is this the place?
are you like me?
is that enough?
enough for me?

in this happy crowd
is easy to find you
your shadow is brighter
than anyone's
but all is full of words
and i feel drawn
in the lack of difference
of identity
is this the place?
are you like me?
is that enough?
enough for me?
in my voice you'll find
the questions you made
in my voice you'll find
the questions you made
who is in the mirror?
who is this stranger?
is this what i
was looking for?
is this the place?
are you like me?
is that enough?
enough for me?

NOTHING RETURNS

everything is gone
for ever and ever gone
the freedom rolls
as we become white sand
Chorus: future is so long/bright
god is not inside me anymore

TERATOMA

a bigger infinite
a waiting in vain
the moment was kept
drawned in signs
the time is still running
so far away from me
will leave me intact?
will leave me alive?

a closer shudder
and my past is brighter
the line will be cut
the track will be lost
a bigger infinite
a waiting in vain
the moment was kept
drawned in signs
there's nothing to share
no one to save
nowhere to go
just you and your mind
the both in a cell
with ice, fur and steele
there's nothing to share
no one to save
nowhere to go
just you and your mind
the both in a cell
with ice, fur and steele

THE SANITY SYNDROME

i don't care what i don't see in you.
mirror calls me but the name is yours.
the garden changes or disappear the lights.
alienist will come for me again.
and i went through the veins of time.

and i went through the veins of time.
alone.
i won't leave anything on earth.
crossing-breaking-living in the head.
other voices act like weapons now.
alienist will come for me again.
and i went through the veins of time.
and i went through the veins of time.
gone.
hide.
green house.
mine.
we are one.
caressing the crusts of the beautiful day.
waking up inside the empty dream.
fingers moving toward falling skies.
alienist will come for me again.
and i went through the veins of time.
and i went through the veins of time.
alone.
i don't care what i don't see in you.
mirror calls me but the name is yours.
the garden changes or disappear the lights.
alienist will come for me again.
i'm the host, the guest, the killer victim
i'm the host, the guest, the killer victim
alienist will come for me again.
alienist will come for me again.
Chrome.
Adreno.

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