**THE STREETS ARE SILENT**

Somewhere on the very top of the Gods and Figures

At the bottom there are workers,

Loudly play bodies, pianos

They preach all over and against – change is coming

Air full of exhaust fumes, smoke from chimneys

At the bottom of somewhere they will sing birds

Factory machines play loud

Regular rhythm interlock modes

STREETS ARE SILENT, THEY SAY NOTHING

THEY REMAIN SILENT, BUT THEY SEE

STREETS ARE SILENT, THEY SAY NOTHING

THEY ARE SILENT...

Nothing pays off – you can only dream

About normal life, in sight a lack of faith

Everyone quietly sits in a gray corner

No matter who rules – just money

Those at the very top are building to demolish

At the bottom of obedience, lack of unity

Young people protest in basements, garages

But no one notices this scream

STREETS ARE SILENT, THEY SAY NOTHING

THEY REMAIN SILENT, BUT THEY SEE

STREETS ARE SILENT, THEY SAY NOTHING

THEY ARE SILENT...

SILENT, IN THE NAME OF PEACE

THEY REMAIN SILENT BECAUSE THEY ARE AFRAID

SILENT, IN THE NAME OF PEACE

THEY ARE SILENT...

because they are afraid ...

23.12.1987