**PEOPLE IN THE FOG**

We can't talk to each other

We cannot respect ourselves

Intransigent, in fumes of anger

Instead of building – we burn bridges

PEOPLE COME AND GO

THE EARTH REVOLVES, EVERYTHING CHANGES

PEOPLE COME AND GO

THE EARTH REVOLVES, EVERYTHING CHANGES

We lack the courage, the sense of guilt

Manicured, we stand where we stand

In the shadows, hidden, naively carefree

We fall into the trap of indifference

PEOPLE COME AND GO

THE EARTH REVOLVES, EVERYTHING CHANGES

PEOPLE COME AND GO

THE EARTH REVOLVES, EVERYTHING CHANGES

Without imagination, without the knowledge of life

There are more questions than answers

We still avoid simple solutions

In search of Station of Liberty

PEOPLE COME AND GO

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PEOPLE COME AND GO

THE EARTH REVOLVES…

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