**SNUKRAINE**

Short human memory

Enough small vodka barrel

Everyone is for sale

Just good was the price

SOMETIMES I THINK TO MYSELF

I DREAM

WHAT A LIFE TO SAY

WHEN REASON SLEEPS?

I will not be fooled

New wonders, new viagra

Phones in the middle of the night

Nothing will surprise me anymore

SOMETIMES I THINK TO MYSELF

IT’S ONLY DREAM

WHAT A LIFE TO SAY

WHEN REASON SLEEPS?

Eye to eye with my life

I do not avoid, so I see

From afar I observe

Fastly attack

Hour after hour

Minute by minute

One step backwards

And there is nowhere to escape

SOMETIMES I THINK TO MYSELF

IT’S ONLY DREAM

WHAT A LIFE TO SAY

WHEN REASON SLEEPS?

13.01.2007