

Lukáš Fajna: The Song of Snakes

I'm writing a poem,
I'm writing for you.
Can't live my life without you...
Can't go to heaven without you...

I'm losing this life enthusiasm,
without you my life is dying!
Say, that you're still the same I used to love.
Say, that I'm not crying alone...

I feel so depressed,
so stressed,
living this hopeless,
without you...

Sitting in the wood next to the tree,
sitting and thinking what to be.
I want someone to love me.
Someone with who I will kiss under this tree...

We are two fallen in love to each other,
but we are two, too close, I'm a blind lover.
I'm afraid to love somebody,
to love that pretty wise lady.

When it comes to you,
your only feeling is boring.
You want to fly!
But there's no hope 'cause only thing you can do is to die...

And till the end you will cry,
this game you want to play may be the worst thing in your life.

I'm with you, but you're with others...
Just feeling my sad hours,
know my fire inside is dying,
waiting for someone who will make it blazing!

Many have tried,
this virulence of life,
this solitude of life,
this feeling which I am pulling you into the corner,
this feeling which is shackling you over!
I am with you, but you're with others...
Covering my heart into black, dark colors.

In the wood a few days lost wondering...
Don't fall says hope whispering.
Finding the path,
but I'll never be right.
Cause my heart is fading into the black,
I know, I'll turn you my back!

I'm not the moralist,
the happy first finalist,
only I have my stars...
Hanging from black bloody scars.
Falling into the lost void...

With a smile on soul,
quiet beauty that knows,
dreaming alone's sad.

But it wasn't that bad...
I'm a loner, alone cutting through life,
I will never marry, never have a wife,
will just cry every night...
Wondering where's the light!

What shall I do when there's so much pain?
Can I trust you when there's just falling rain?

I want you here next to me.
I wanna something to happen to me.
I wanna hold your hand.
I want you here to stand.

I don't wanna miss you,
but I miss you.
Don't know what to do,
where to go...
But I trust you.

Promise me that you won't kill me,
that you won't kill my emotions,
that you won't make me kill myself!
That I won't fall in the grave beaten...