

Floor Shaker

Boris

I found a ripped ear on the floor
This must be yours
I found the sand stained dark red
But still now you must be dancing
I'm here far from you and I'm thinking of you

On this empty forlorn dance floor
You're crazily dancing crying and wailing
There is no music to be heard or is there any?
I am on the edge of the earth
The sky is burning red and is being shaken

You're dancing something is missing
I'm thinking of you who is missing

The deafening sound is here to flood
You're seeing this the roar is deafening

Is here to overwhelm you
Is just here to overwhelm you