My existence
Life - mixed up with death
Obvious union
As is the first into the second
A fist pressing in...

I am only
The unuseful garbage here
>From the day of my birth
As if I have a sewage
I let everything
Go through myself

Unable to react Unable to react

Fixed to a place
Far away from the noise
Of the civilization
I suppress hate in myself
The hate to everything
That moves on

Unable to react
I am something not important
Apart from all the norms
I continue to exist
In the only world

Unable to react Unable to react Unable to react