

## **Inexist "Nervous"**

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How irritable can be people  
Silly seemed to me their speeches  
The more meeting in these minutes  
The more you fill with malice  
(Than becomes nervous break off)

I damn all everywhere, ready to break loose on to  
anyone  
Dirty beggar or rich stout  
Don't get under my hand, for god's sake  
(Time to time) I'm nervous man

[Chorus:]  
I'm nervous, I'm tired of you  
Get out of my head, primitive race  
Don't say, don't ask, don't blame me now  
I'm sick of it all

All nervous cells are almost dead, in my body  
That's why I often can lose my temper  
And don't forget, sons of bitches,  
I live only for myself!

Streams of irritables can be extinguished,  
When you know how to relax,  
In a silence, alone, in soul's depth,  
Bury the malice for a while...

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