

Tatu "Beliy Plaschik"

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Ya risuyu chyernoy kraskoy,
Na steny tupaye slova,
Dlya myenya ono nevazhna,
Dlya tyebya ono ne snova,
Dlya menya ono naprasna,
Dlya tebya neabjadima,
Ya risuyu chernoy kraskoy,
Ya risuyu kriva, kriva.

Pulya v sertse mozk na dvertsu,
Nimbi, krilya adyebaem,
Beliy plaschik,
Dushu f nyeba,
Sloshi v yaschik,
Atpuskaem.

Pulya v sertse mozk na dvertsu,
Nimbi, krilya adyebaem,
Beliy plaschik,
Dushu f nyeba,
Sloshi v yaschik,
Atpuskaem.

Vrimya snova tryadsat trisit,
Mi s taboy seychas ne fmeste,
Ty sidish f uglu l plachesh
Mozhet bit minya durachish,
Ya liublyu tebya poslushat,
Pakrivay mnye tolka dushu,
Misli zeds ne prigodyatsya.
Vremya snova tryadsat dvatsat.

Pulya v sertse mozk na dvertsu,
Nimbi, krilya adyebaem,
Beliy plaschik,
Dushu f nyeba,
Sloshi v yaschik,
Atpuskaem.

Pulya v sertse mozk na dvertsu,
Nimbi, krilya adyebaem,
Beliy plaschik,

Dushu f nyeba,

Sloshi v yaschik,
Atpuskaem.

(repeat 3x)

[English translation: White Robe]

(Lena)

Feeling ugly looking pretty
yellow ribbons, black grafetti
Word is written, bond is broken
No big secrets left unspoken
Sun is painted in the corner
But its never getting warmer
All the lies they keep on selling
But you never check the spelling

(Yulia)

Flying bullets
Hit the targets
Wings and haloes
Five to seven
In this white robe
Through the darkness
Paragliding
Back to heaven

(Lena)

Time is running we are sitting
But together just for splitting
You are crying in the corner
Always next and never former
Open up and let me hear it
Former body future spirit
Brain is useless chair is rocking
Open doors for dead man walking

(Yulia)

(repeat 3x)

Flying bullets
Hit the targets
Wings and haloes
Five to seven
In this white robe
Through the darkness
Paragliding
Back to heaven

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