

1984

"Fulmine"

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Tired to bear a weight that is not mine
Just wanna turn it into a punch in your face
A punch in your face
A punch is all I can do
Leave all the strain kept for ages in my mouth
I'll blow a storm on you and watch you fail
And watch you fail
And watch you fall from your truth to the real life
As volcanos throwing up their lava
I just spit on the frame you wanna impose
You wanna impose you wanna impose on me

Fulminate against myself
Push the rage out of my cells

Tired to surf on the people
And I just wanna dive in the wave
Leave indecision take you by the hand
Your tongue and my tongue
Are more than good friends
I'm so bored of my chemicals
Because they don't give any clue
Searching for heaven
Leaving the burden
And every obstacle
That takes me away from you, away from you
I wake my appetite up
To the great size
Of our future big meals

Fulminate against myself
Push the rage out of my cells

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