

## Proof

### "Melom"

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Ya risuyu na asfal'te  
Belym melom slovo "Hvatit!"  
Hvatit lzhi i hvatit boli -  
Otpusti sebya na volyu  
Ya risuyu belym melom  
Vse, chto tak davno hotela.  
Linij vzlet, kardiogramma -  
Serditse mira terpit rany.  
Fioletovaya pudra, v nej ty i ya.  
Zhizn', kakaya zh ty akula - ty zh bezzubaya.  
Zavtra mel ischeznet v luzhah i desyatki mashin  
Za soboj sledy ostavyat raznotsvetnyh shin.  
V belyh kroshkah seryj kamen'  
Kem-to dlya drugih ostavljen.  
Slovo "Zhdat" i slovo "Vsyudu" -  
Ih ne pomnyu, ih zabudu.  
Esli hochesh' - mozhesh' ty dozhdatsya  
Schast'ya v zhizni let tak cherez dvadtsat'.  
A mne ne nuzhno slovo "Esli",  
Mne nel'zya sidet' na meste.  
Fioletovaya pudra, v nej ty i ya.  
Zhizn', kakaya zh ty akula - ty zh bezzubaya.  
Zavtra mel ischeznet v luzhah i desyatki mashin  
Za soboj sledy ostavyat raznotsvetnyh shin.  
Pal'tsy v belom, pal'tsy v sinem.  
Belyj mel pohozh na inej.  
Sinej mel pohozh na nebo,  
Eh esche by krasnyj mne by.  
Mir, pohozhij na kaleku,  
Chernym krugom zhe tsvetnomu cheloveku.  
Mel staschila v pyatom klasse,  
Zhalko, im vsyu zhizn' ne razukrasit'.  
Fioletovaya pudra, v nej ty i ya.  
Zhizn', kakaya zh ty akula - ty zh bezzubaya.  
Zavtra mel ischeznet v luzhah i desyatki mashin  
Za soboj sledy ostavyat raznotsvetnyh shin.  
Fioletovaya pudra, v nej ty i ya.  
Zhizn', kakaya zh ty akula - ty zh bezzubaya.  
Zavtra mel ischeznet v luzhah i desyatki mashin  
Za soboj sledy ostavyat raznotsvetnyh shin.

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Im drawing on the pavement  
The word Enough! in white chalk  
Enough lies and enough pain  
Let yourself be free  
Im drawing with a white chalk  
All that Ive wanted for so long  
Line takes off: cardiogram  
The worlds heart endures it's wounds  
A purple powder: you and I are in it  
Life: what kind of shark are you? So toothless, you are  
Tomorrow chalk will melt under puddles  
And dozens of cars will leave traces of colorful tires  
A grey rock in white crumbs  
Is left for others by somebody  
Words wait and everywhere  
I can't remember them, I'll forget  
With will you can wait and find  
In twenty years from now, your happiness in life  
But I don't need the word if  
I cannot stay in one place  
A purple powder: you and I are in it  
Life: what kind of shark are you? So toothless, you are  
Tomorrow chalk will melt under puddles  
And dozens of cars will leave traces of colorful tires  
Fingers in white, fingers in blue  
White chalk resembles winter frost  
Blue chalk resembles the sky  
I only miss the red one now  
World, such a handicapped  
Of a black circle it'll remind a colorful man  
Ive stole that chalk back in fifth grade  
So sad it can't color my whole life  
A purple powder: you and I are in it  
Life: what kind of shark are you? So toothless, you are  
Tomorrow chalk will melt under puddles  
And dozens of cars will leave traces of colorful tires  
A purple powder: you and I are in it  
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Tomorrow chalk will melt under puddles  
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