

Propaganda "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 ostavlen.
Slovo "Zhdat'" i slovo "Vsyudu" -
Ih ne pomnyu, ih zabudu.
Esli hochesh' - mozhesh' ty dozhdat'sya
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.

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
Life: what kind of shark are you? So toothless, you are
Tomorrow chalk will melt under puddles
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