

A song

All I want is take the pills
to forget about the clock that's ticking
stay in the place to which the echo's running
mute my mind and just flow away

I want to meet the one who's counting
beg on my knees to stop for the moment
to let me take the breath

If I could I have someone
to help me stop the time
Oh If I could have someone
to help me stop the time

All I see is just a shutter of pictures
but I want to concentrate on the details
kaleidoscope of the past and the present
my eyes are under the hits of the flashing lights

just let me take a breath

If I could have someone
to help me stop the time
Oh If I could have someone
to help me stop the time

what's the beauty in the times
of the plastic hearts?
what's the future in the times
of endless past?