

## SIGNS

What is going on inside your head?  
What kind of thoughts appear?  
Can you tell me what it is you fear?  
Or's there just indifference?

Refrain:  
Signs are changing, time is fleeting.  
You can't stop the process.  
All those minutes, all those memories  
What do you want to recall?

Apathetic kind of feeling and intoxicated eyes  
I just cannot stop this feeling  
but I cannot close this book,  
Too many pictures I just cannot stop  
In a film much too absurd.

*1990  
(24.08.)*