

## **Please Cancel My Flight**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

I've never played with angels  
And I've never talked to you  
Like that before...  
Now I feel like a stranger  
And I feel I'm losing it all

I've tried to be like lover  
And I've tried to be like priest  
I hope it's not over  
I want to be still...

I've never lost desire  
And I've never went wrong  
I've never calmed down fire  
I've been waiting too long

Now I'm on my way  
With a ticket in my hand  
Please cancel my flight

Tonight...

---

## **Climbing Up The Walls**

Author: Thom Yorke & Radiohead

I'm the key to the lock in your house,  
That keeps your toys in the basement  
And if you get too far inside,  
You will only see my reflection  
It's always best when the light is off,

I'm the pick in the ice  
Do not cry out or hit the alarm,  
Were friends till we die  
And either way you turn,

I'll be there, open up your skull  
I'll be there, climbing up the walls

It's always best when the light is off,  
It's always better on the outside  
Fifteen blows to the back of my head,  
Fifteen blows to your mind  
So tuck the kids in safe tonight,  
Shut the eyes in the cupboard  
So not cry out or hit the alarm,  
You will get the loneliest feeling  
That either way you turn,

I'll be there, open up your skull  
I'll be there, climbing up the walls

---

## **Around My Face (Music)**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

Music is my way  
To feel the same  
The same as you feel  
When you dream  
About the dream

Music is my way  
To see the same  
The same as you see  
When you look at me

Music is my way  
To hear the same  
To hear the sound  
Sound is all around

I want to feel your touch  
The kiss for my skin  
And you will understand  
What music means

I want to feel your hands  
Around my face  
I want to feel your hands  
Around my face

---

## **Never Turn Back Myself**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

I'm sitting here, not out there  
I feel insane and numb  
It's easy to start, hard to land  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again

I'm sitting here, not out there  
I need to take a rest  
It's easy to play, hard to win  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again

I'm sitting here, not out there  
I want to hear your voice  
It's easy to play, hard to create  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again  
I still have a choice...

I'm sitting here, not out there  
I need to understand  
It's easy to pray, hard to believe  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again

I'm sitting here, not out there  
The TV set is off  
It's easy to run, hard to catch  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again

I'm sitting here, not out there  
Somebody fucks my brain  
It's easy to buy, hard to sell  
But I will never  
Turn back myself again

I will never  
Turn back myself again  
I want to hear your voice  
I still have a choice...

---

## **Network Is My Home**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

Want to see me?  
Visit Facebook  
What to know me?  
Check My Space  
Want to meet me?  
You must log in!  
Want to touch me?  
Press OK.

Want to pay me?  
Put the numbers  
Want to kill me?  
Play the game  
Want to read me?  
Run the printer  
Want to kiss me?  
Kiss the screen!

Welcome to my world  
Network is the home  
Welcome to my world  
Network is the home

Want to buy me  
Visit e-bay  
Want to fuck me  
Be on-line  
Want to meet me?  
You must log in!

Want to stop it  
Please go out..

---

## **The Colour Of Neon Lights**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

Hey, do you remember?  
Our kingdom and hide-away  
Do you remember?  
The taste of breath  
You and me, bar, car  
Hotel room and world outside  
Do you remember?  
Do you feel the same?

I was playing  
You were dancing  
It was jazzy night  
Ten years faded away  
Do not worry  
I feel fine, I'm alright

Hey, do you remember?  
Our kingdom and hide-way  
Do you remember?  
The smell of the city  
And color of neon lights  
And me... Me inside  
Do you remember?

I was playing  
You were dancing  
It was jazzy night  
Ten years faded away  
Do not worry  
I feel fine, I'm alright

I was watching  
You were dancing  
It was jazzy night  
Ten years faded away  
Do not worry  
I feel fine, I'm alright

Do you still  
Feel the same?

---

## **Digital Claustrophobia**

Author: Darrin Huss, Jarosław Pawlik

Wake up in confusion of the morning  
Why do you want to torture me?

I face another day without warning  
You're following...

Just another grey..  
Just another shadow over me  
Go on! Where will I go?

And I ask you again  
And I ask you again  
Who will shelter me  
From the storm?

And I feel  
Is this the way I feel?  
It's not real  
You know it's not real

There's a shadow over me  
You're following  
Why do you torture me?  
Here we go again

I wake up again another morning..  
The moon is laughing in my face  
I'm feeling out of place  
Why do you torture me?  
Following...

Got to be somewhere in between  
Got to be a place for me  
This isn't what I feel  
You know it's not real

---

## **My Lovely Fetish Toys**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

Your soul, your feelings and love  
Your work and your phone  
Your girl, her life and her home  
Are my lovely fetish toys

Your pain, her pleasure and joy  
Are my lovely fetish toys  
Your pain, her pleasure and joy  
My lovely fetish toys

Your faith, your weaknesses and tears  
Your energy and fears  
Your girl, her pants and her voice  
Are my lovely fetish toys

Your pain, her pleasure and joy  
Are my lovely fetish toys  
Your pain, her pleasure and joy  
My lovely fetish toys

Pain, pleasure and joy  
My lovely fetish toys

---

### **There Is No Rain Outside**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

I see an ocean of dreams  
I see an ocean of hills  
In your eyes I see an ocean

There is a place  
In your eyes  
Where tears are flying  
Like butterflies  
And I call this place ocean

I see the wind  
And I see the water  
I do not feel the pain  
Like other lovers  
In your eyes  
In your eyes  
I see an ocean

There is a place  
In your eyes  
Where tears are flying  
Like butterflies  
And I call this place ocean  
And you see...  
There is no rain outside!

---

### **Gate To The Neverland**

Instrumental Track

---

### **Somewhere In Between**

Author: Jarosław Pawlik

I've been there  
And you have been there  
But I couldn't talk to you  
We have been there,  
Deep in my head  
But we couldn't find the truth

I have been there  
And you have been there  
In the temple of sin  
We have been there,

Inside my head  
We have been  
Somewhere in between

We have been there  
And we have been lost  
We were playing with a sins  
We have been there  
And we have been lost  
We have been  
Somewhere in between

We have been there  
Inside my head  
We have been  
Somewhere in between