

«A Real Life Story»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was rich.
Imagination was my sole wife,
So many ideas on fever pitch.

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I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was known.
I was deeply in love when a knife
Turned it all into a gravestone.

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I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was left.
Lone wolves try to keep the strife,
Pain and suffering formed the weft.

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I was lucky, and famous, and rich.
I was poor and abandoned to hide.
But the bliss was so easy to reach
When you were by my side.