



Icicle
Prudence

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DRAGON HEART

(by Krassy Halatchev)

When I lie and close my eyes
Images become alive
Sending me into a different time
Drawing me into a fight

Like a book I've read before
Familiar and yet unknown
Fire dragons in a man-made war
Crushing demons made of stone

And I am lost without you there
Wondering what happens next
As I turn the page I see your face
Gently smiling as you fade

I'm on a horse
My voice is coarse
I'm shouting out at the top of my lungs
A single word
Is to be heard
It is your name I keep repeating with hurt

When I lie and close my eyes
I smell the earth and realize
I have fallen down and hugged the ground
That blessed me with this life

Now the peace is tight and sound
Silence has my fears drowned
The air is still and I can see my breath
Leaving me behind

Everything that held me back
From showing you the way I feel
Is now irrelevant and very sad

I wish I'd spoken from the heart

I'm on a horse

My voice is coarse

I'm shouting out at the top of my lungs

A single word

Is to be heard

It is your name I keep repeating with hurt

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NOW

(by Krassy Halatchev)

I forgot to say I love you
'Cause of all the clutter in my mind
Petty stuff and shitty problems
Stupid idiots and traffic fines

Then I thought of what told me
About the girl who finally came out
To tell the guy she really loved him
When he was just about to die

It is easy to surrender
To the carrots they have just for you
Find excuses and meander
As if there is nothing else to do

But the truth that really matters
Is that every moment is a gem
And as we comb through the chatter
We hear the words that were left unsaid

Now is the day and now is the time
To tell you I love you more than you know
Tomorrow belongs to no one at all
And yesterday's vows are already old

I forgot to say I love you
As I pulled the door with me behind
Started racing with the clock hands
As if I were running out of time

Then the saddest little story
Just appeared right before my eyes
Of the girl who never showed him
All the love she had to give at last

Now is the day and now is the time
To tell you I love you more than you know
Tomorrow belongs to no one at all
And yesterday's vows are already old

Now is the day and now is the time
To tell you I love you more than you know
Tomorrow belongs to no one at all
And yesterday's vows are already old

LOOK AT ME

(by Krassy Halatchev)

I need to catch my breath and speak to you in private
It was at night, no one in sight, the silence was loud
I went to walk the dock and finally decided
That it was time I settled down and made you proud

Look at me
Down on bended knee
Asking thee
Tell me this is real and not a dream

I need to know one thing before you pull the curtain
It's not a game you did invent to pass the time
For if it is I'd say it's mighty mean and cruel
To have me think I am the one losing his mind

Look at me
Down on bended knee
Asking thee
Tell me this is real and not a dream

Look at me
Down on bended knee
Asking thee
Tell me this is real and not a dream

BUDS IN BLOOM

(by Antonia Gueorguieva)

You say there is no simple answer
When we test the status quo
Malice rules with poison arrows
Noble virtues fall like pawns

A husky voice inside my ear
Slathers pictures of misuse
Of survival through the years
Full of hardship and abuse

Give me back my home
The one where I belong
Among the gracious and the strong
Come and fly with me
Through the thick and thin
While we still retain the hope

I know I am a tiny creature
In a world I don't belong
A world insane, with rugged features
Forgone and sick down to the core

Teach me how to bear the sorrow
From the brutal life I know
How to build a new tomorrow
And how to heal my bleeding soul

Here I stand in shame
Because I am to blame
For being neutralized and numb
Frozen in this race
A mortal with no face
Like a fossil in a tomb

All the love in me
Yearns to set me free
From this wicked place of doom
As I'm sold the dream
Painted on the screen
Of picket fence and buds in bloom

I heard you utter words of mercy
And the salvation of our kind
I'd like to add that we are worthless
So long we bow to power blind

Here I stand in shame
Because I am to blame
For being paralyzed and numb
Frozen in this race
A mortal with no trace
Like a fossil in a tomb

All the love in me
Yearns to set me free
From this wicked place of doom
As I'm sold the dream
Splattered on the screen
Of picket fence and buds in bloom

IT GETS ME THINKING

(by Krassy Halatchev)

There you are across the table
Chewing thoughts and mincing words
Fingers clinching on utensils
Your nervous gestures scare the birds

And I am sitting calm and empty
I might as well be somewhere else
Feel as though I've heard you plenty
Just want to crawl back in my shell

It gets me thinking
Of all we set to attain
And all the singing
We did barefoot in the rain

I gaze in vacuum at the window
And there much to my surprise
Colourful and shiny rainbow
Rises up into the sky

And as I wait to hear you're sorry
I begin to realize
This is the end of our story
This is the end of our disguise

It gets me thinking
Of all we set to attain
And all the singing
We did barefoot in the rain

It gets me thinking
Of all we set to attain
And all the singing
We did barefoot in the rain

DIMENSIONS

(by Krassy Halatchev)

When was the last time you can say you got a minute
For something fun, for something cool
Beyond the fences and the rules

When was the last time you sat down just for a minute
To retrocede and have a look
At the bigger picture on the hook

I feel like we are living in two different dimensions
Upside down and shifting in fifty opposite directions

You're moving fast and swift, a thousand miles a minute
You're looking down, you're moving up
I can see you from the hub

I cannot read a concept born of time and limit
It's all a blur, a cosmic whirl
And I am deep in it all curled

I feel like we are living in two different dimensions
Upside down, drifting in a hundred opposite directions
I feel as if I see you through a mirror's own reflection
A parallel reality that's built upon abjection

I bet you never thought it'd go the way it happened
Entire life gone and spent
With nothing tangible to lend

I bet you wish you had a better hand to play in
To have a go, another role
Where you're the master of it all

I feel like we are living in two different dimensions
Maneuvering and crashing in a thousand wrong directions
I feel as if I see you through a mirror's own reflection

A parallel reality that's built upon abjection

SIMPLE PLEASURES

(by Krassy Halatchev)

You gotta know how to quit before it's too late
You gotta find the measure
For every time when you hit the wall on your way
You cross another sign of danger

And even though in your heart you already know
It's nothing but a simple pleasure
You act as if you wanna be on your own
As if you've found a treasure

Whether you beat it
Or whether it beats you
Is only up to you
Is only up to you

I learned a heavy lesson when I was still young
It taught me how to treasure
Everything that counts and everyone
Whose love is pure and precious

There is no way you can save a man from himself
But you can show he matters
And this is why I'm asking of you to be safe
And shine before you shatter

Whether you beat it
Or whether it beats you
Is only up to you
Is only up to you

Whether you beat it
Or whether it beats you
Is only up to you
Is only up to you

YOU GOT ME RUNNING

(by Krassy Halatchev)

I had a vision
A hard collision
Planets bursting in flames
It made me sizzle
With fretful grizzle
I woke up laden with shame

It was a symbol
Of all the nimble
Decisions I made of late
They made me dwindle
They made me swindle
The very core of my faith

You got me running
You got me running
And I don't even know why

You got me running
You got me running
When all I want is to fly

I'm on a mission
I'm in position
To bury all I have built
I feed ambition
Of demolition
For all the hurt and guilt

I want a night out
I want to dine out
Instead, I'm here all alone
You hit me harder
And push me farther
But I have no place to go

You got me running
You got me running
And I don't even know why

You got me running
You got me running
When all I want is to fly

You got me running
You got me running
And I don't even know why

You got me running
You got me running
When all I want is to fly

NOT AT EASE

(by Krassy Halatchev)

I don't need it
Where I'm to go
Been a long time since my mother called me
Father gone

I don't need it
Where I'm to be
I'll be celebrating barefoot, dancing
To the beat

I'm not at ease with this
I cannot find the piece you preach
I don't condone the bliss
You sold me in a pill the shape of peach

I won't have it
In no shape or form
I'm through and done with waiting on you
To let me go

I believe it
I am the one
To grant me back my freedom only
If I'd ask

I'm not at ease with this
I cannot find the piece you preach
I don't condone the bliss
You sold me in a pill the shape of peach

Well, I'm not at ease with this
I cannot find the piece you preach
No, I don't condone the bliss
You sold me in a pill the shape of peach

I can see it
Clear as day
Calling me to face the light and
Find the way

I can feel it
Been all along
Ever since I lay my eyes upon you
I was home

I'm not at ease with this
I cannot find the piece you preach
I don't condone the bliss
You sold me in a pill the shape of peach

Well, I'm not at ease with this
I cannot find the piece you preach
No, I don't condone the bliss
You sold me in a pill the shape of peach

PROMISE

(by Krassy Halatchev)

We set to write a graceful story
With happy ending, pretty rhymes
Just like they do it in the movies
So, we can read it many times

But words do penetrate like arrows
Tearing flesh and breaking hearts
Leaving wounds to bleed for hours
After all is said and done

You said your peace
I made my promise
Now we know what we got to do
Now we know what we got to do

I said my peace
You made your promise
Now we know what we have to do
Now we know what we have to do

We will never force or pressure
Or let conditions be the norm
Staying true is mighty precious
Forget the power to conform

It is purpose that we follow
Seeking meaning in this world
Navigate within the hollow
And come on top to find the love

You said your peace
I made my promise
Now we know what we got to do
Now we know what we got to do

I said my peace
You made your promise
Now we know what we have to do
Now we know what we have to do

You said your peace
I made my promise
Now we know what we got to do
Now we know what we got to do

I said my peace
You made your promise
Now we know what we have to do
Now we know what we have to do

BEETLE ON MY THUMB

(by Antonia Gueorguieva)

The more I read the more I know
About the things that make me glow
A passage here, a lesson there
Create a world that I can share

I bless the life that gives me choice
In all the moments I can voice
From all the joy and all the strain
Stories end up here to stay

One by one I write them down
One by one they spin around
One by one they make me hum
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they settle down
One by one they have me frown
One by one they make me numb
Like a beetle on my thumb

Fleeting bits of sound and light
Are hammered in my mind
Pretty rhymes are sung along
Pouring life into a song

Notions of the past and fate
Set the tone for big debates
On what is mad and what is sane
And all the efforts not in vein

One by one they give me peace
One by one they make me freeze
One by one they beat the drum
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they set me free
One by one they let me be
One by one they leave me dumb
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they give me peace
One by one they make me freeze
One by one they beat the drum
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they set me free
One by one they let me be
One by one they leave me dumb
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they photograph
One by one they paragraph
One by one they make me jump
Like a beetle on my thumb

One by one they epitaph
One by one they telegraph
One by one they focus on
The beetle on my thumb

One by one they photograph
One by one they paragraph
One by one they make me jump
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