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MY CONSTITUTION (by Krassy Halatchev)

I walk the streets and narrow alleys
And reminisce of all those solemn nights
When deficit and lack of money
Somehow even made it feel alright

Salute the wrinkles in the mirror
And celebrate the memories behind
Caress the scars and comb the grey hair
Pin my pride on my lapel and smile

I can't resist this open field
I can't imagine I would shield
From all the cyclones circling ahead

My constitution is my sword
My compass and my own true north
That tells me I must have my own way
So, I obey

When I feel my faith is fading
I pull the roots of prejudice and doubt
Remember when and how I got here
And all the battles that I lost and won

No matter what lies down before me
I'll always get up looking straight ahead
You'll never see me drafting Plan B
It's not a thing I'd ever understand

I can't resist this open field
I can't imagine I would shield
From all the cyclones circling ahead

My constitution is my sword
My compass and my own true north
That tells me I must have my way

I can't resist this open field
I can't imagine I would shield
From all the cyclones circling ahead

My constitution is my sword

My compass and my own true north
That tells me I must have my own way
So, I obey as I am heading home

I'm coming back to the beginning
For it so happens that it meets the end
I realize that seeking meaning
Lies within the very search itself

I can't resist this open field
I can't imagine I should yield
To all the tremors and the ills

My constitution is my sword
My compass and my own true north
That tells me I must have my way

I can't resist this open field
I can't imagine I would shield
From all the cyclones circling ahead

My constitution is my sword
My compass and my own true north
That tells me I must have my own way
So, I obey as I am heading home

I THINK I'M IN TROUBLE (by Krassy Halatchev)

Oh, I think I'm in trouble
I start to see double
And nothing can make me understand

Oh no, I think I'm in trouble
I hear my babble
And nothing can make me comprehend

I got a message from the moon
It told me I must run
And scrap all the evidence
They labeled me with

And not a moment went on by
Before I found myself awry
Emerged in a fantasy
More certain than life

Preposterous décor
Hand painted marble floor
Mahogany statuettes
And doorknobs to match

A labyrinth of stairs
With paintings in despair
Portraying societies
Completely detached

Oh, I think I'm in trouble
I start to see double
And nothing can make me understand

Oh no, I think I'm in trouble
I hear my babble
And nothing can make me comprehend

Oh, I think I'm in trouble
I start to see double
And nothing can make me understand

Oh no, I think I'm in trouble
I hear my babble

And nothing can make me comprehend

I see a corridor below
That leads me to a door
And I storm uncontrollably
With my hands in the air

But the floor begins to move
And I'm about to lose my cool
Dark shadows approaching me
Quick from behind

As I get ready for a fight
I realize they have me tied
And no one is there for me
To help me depart

So, I am back inside my room
Staring at the moon
And my delirious theories
All come apart

Oh, I think I'm in trouble
I start to see double
And nothing can make me understand

Oh no, I think I'm in trouble
I hear my babble
And nothing can make me comprehend

Oh, I think I'm in trouble
I start to see double
And nothing can make me understand

Oh no, I think I'm in trouble
I hear my babble
And nothing can make me comprehend
Oh!

I GOT NOTHING AT ALL (by Krassy Halatchev)

As I kneel to the throne
Made of dreams and remorse
I surrender my crown
To a healthy divorce

I take a bow to the heavens
Reaching up to the sky
And forgive my ancestors
For giving into the lie

I pray I always remember
To receive and to give
To observe and to render
Truth over myth

As I kneel to the throne
Built of dreams and remorse
I embrace all my own
Weaknesses and my flaws

I may appear like a wizard
Full of knowledge and wit
But I got nothing at all
I got nothing at all

As we sit down at last
Reminisce at the past
I can't help it but catch
The shine in your eyes

As if it were yesterday
We were out in the park
Trying to seize the day
Take a walk through its ark

It just fills me to see
How connected we are
As we stare at the sea
And the lenitive clouds

I am blessed to be here
With you by my side

I abandon my fears
When I look in your eyes

I may appear like a wizard
Full of knowledge and wit
But I got nothing at all
I got nothing at all

I may appear like a wizard
Full of wisdom and wit
But I got nothing at all
I got nothing at all

I may appear like a wizard
Full of knowledge and wit
But I got nothing at all
I got nothing at all

I may appear like a wizard
Full of wisdom and wit
But I got nothing at all
I got nothing at all

THANK GOD I GOT HERE (by Krassy Halatchev)

This time the sun will guide me
'Cause I need to be ignited
I've travelled far and come too close

This time the stars will help me
Extract and elevate me
Shine some light into my soul

I miss the fire you gave me
When I was empty-handed
All alone and left to die

I raise my arms before you
And praise the day I saw you
Lift me up and make me fly

Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here

Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here

It's time I packed the luggage
Get dressed and leave the baggage
That pulls me back into the past

There's so much more to ponder
So many myths and wonders
Infinity is in my heart

I know I've been created
To learn and be creative
To never ever lose my path

This time the sun will guide me
'Cause I need to be ignited
I've travelled far and seen the facts
Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here

To see the light

Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here
To see the light

Thank God I got here

Thank God I got here
Thank God I got here

Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here
To see the light

Thank God I got here
Straight through the dark
Thank God I got here
To see the light

ALL I CAN SAY (by Krassy Halatchev)

I let go when the limbs of fire meet the rain
I let go every time when the storm comes my way
I let go when the eyes of darkness open wide
I let go when the flames of sadness meet the sky

But I hold onto thoughts that made me who I am
And bestow all I've learned to make for a better day
That's all I can say

I am one with the ocean and the open sky
I am one with the forest and the shining stars
I can see well beyond the finite line of time
I can feel how the earth is pulsing in my arms

But I hold onto thoughts that made me who I am
And bestow all I've learned to make for a better day
That's all I can say

And I hold onto thoughts that made me who I am
And bestow all I've learned to make for a better day

And I hold onto thoughts that made me who I am
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That's all I can say

PIECING UP THE PIECES (by Krassy Halatchev)

Welcome to the fucking freak show
Don't forget to bow and let go
Of everything you thought was real
Disappear

Shadow figures of tomorrow
Are filling up my gut with sorrow
Never thought it'd come to this
What a miss

Super heroes smug and dressed up
MAGA hats and shirts so messed up
Swarming 'round the sacred grounds
Lost and found

Unabashed born to kill wasps
Ultra-ready for the next task
Supercharged and super-sized
Televised

Piecing up the pieces
Ironing the creases
Steady sow the seeds of hate
And confusion

Muster in the soulless
Unify the clueless
Call the robbed and destitute
To the table

Welcome to the house of madness
Turn the page and bow to sadness
She will be your only friend
To the end

Meet all the complacent victims
See how menace struck and gripped 'em
Paralyzing their minds
What a bind

There was a time when all the pieces
Were pointing to a somber thesis

But no one cared for the facts
Or to play their part

Ponder and reflect upon this
Tell me if you need some ice tea
I'd be happy to oblige
Ease your mind

Piecing up the pieces
Ironing the creases
Steady sow the seeds of hate
And deception

Muster in the soulless
Unify the clueless
Call the robbed and destitute
To the table

Piecing up the pieces
Ironing the creases
Steady sow the seeds of hate
And division

Muster in the soulless
Unify the clueless
Herd the robbed and destitute
To the banquet

Piecing up the pieces
Ironing the creases
Steady sow the seeds of hate
And destruction

Muster in the soulless
Unify the clueless
Call the robbed and destitute
To the table

UNLOCK THE DOOR (by Krassy Halatchev)

I've got no witness when it comes to this
No one near to see me flying
I've got no spy behind me in the mist
Reaching in for a silencer

I got no proof that I am humanoid
Humanoid with wicked habits
I've got no fingers fit with mighty claws
But I'll claw you like a hawk

Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
How to unlock the door

Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
How to unlock the door

I'm yet to meet another living soul
Tell me where my own keep roaming
I hold the master key inside my mind
In my mind I face the door

I open wide the gate and take a bow
On a cloud I hear them calling
Their soothing voices make me feel at home
Even more than here and now

Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
How to unlock the door

Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
Tell me that you know
How to unlock the door

SELFISH WHEN IT COMES TO YOU (by Krassy Halatchev)

Out in the open I hear a cry
Somewhat familiar, I wonder why
Looking for clues and encrypted signs
Feel like a blind man in the dead of night

Steady and slow I lift my up head
Letting the vastness cover my face
Drowning in sound as I'm losing my way
Seeking connection or a meaningful trace

I'm empty handed
I've fallen down between the now and then
I'm lost and stranded
And every word I call repels my pen

I can't defy
The flames you fan with every move
I will resign
I'm selfish when it comes to you

Waking in cold sweat day after day
Voices in my head ringing like bells
Howling and steering, making me sick
Stressing and pressing down to the brink

Out in the desert I lift my head
The sun on my back and the sand in my mouth
Running on empty and feeling bleak
Fearing my compass is pointing south

I'm empty handed
I've fallen down between the now and then
I'm lost and stranded
And every word I call repels my pen

I can't defy
The flames you fan with every move
I will resign
I'm selfish when it comes to you
I can't defy
The flames you fan with every move
I will resign

I’m selfish when it comes to you

RAINBOW (by Krassy Halatchev)

Rainbow, I got my rainbow
Just like my true north to shine the light on
So, I can keep on fighting and hope
For a better day

Halo, I see your halo
It tells me there's more than what I am told
Wherever I go I see the sorrow
So, I heed and pray

Staring the inferno in your eyes
I can hear the pounding of your heart
Beating like a bass drum, resonating far
Firing the anger built inside

Rainbow, I got my rainbow
Just like my true north to shine the light on
So, I can keep on fighting and hope
For a better day

Splattered memories across the sand
Ancient stories of the Promised Land
Never ending wars and lives destroyed and lost
Becoming mere numbers in the end

Promises are broken on a whim
Following the movement of the wind
Deception and betrayal pave the road to hell
And push tomorrow for another day

Rainbow, I got my rainbow
Just like my true north to shine the light on
So, I can keep on fighting and hope
For a better day

Halo, I see your halo
It tells me there's more than what I am sold
Wherever I go I see the sorrow
So, I heed and pray

Rainbow, I got my rainbow
Just like my true north to shine the light on

So, I can keep on fighting and hope
For a better day

Halo, I see your halo
It tells me there's more than what I am told
Wherever I go I see the sorrow
So, I heed and pray

SPECIAL OF THE DAY (by Krassy Halatchev)

I wonder why I cannot find
More alike who see the light
When we talk about the dark
That's fallen all around

I wonder who out of the few
Will raise a hand and take a stand
To say the words that many men
Are dying just to shout

I can't believe how many feel
There's nothing wrong behind the wheel
Just hold the rail and hug the keel
And let the wind dictate

Hypnotized and neutralized
Sterilized and nullified
Pacified and simplified
Tied up to their vice

And every time I lay my head down
I realize we got
The special of the day again

And every time I think that we won
I see that we've been served
The special of the day again

I'm on the verge to jump and surge
I'm on a roll to let and go
To kick the ground and break the bound
Of gravity and time

I paid my dues and cut them loose
I'm stepping out of my own recluse
I'm rising up above my views
To give out all I've got

And every time I lay my head down
I realize we got
The special of the day again

And every time I think that we won
I see that we've been served
The special of the day again

I wonder why I cannot find
More alike who see the light
When we talk about the dark
That's spreading all around

I wonder who out of the few
Will raise a hand and take a stand
To say the words that many men
Have fallen just to shout

And every time I lay my head down
I realize we got
The special of the day again

And every time I think that we won
I see that we've been served
The special of the day again

And every time I lay my head down
I realize we got
The special of the day again

And every time I think that we won
I see that we've been served
The special of the day again

IN THE NAME OF FREEDOM (by Krassy Halatchev)

I am tired of waiting
For the truth to come out
And since you got me debating
I might as well make a start

What are we doing here?
Seemingly so involved
I cannot help it but fear
There will be no resolve

What is it that we need now
That we don't already have?
And how much lower can we bow
Before we actually break?

And what about all these children?
The ones who pay for our sins
The ones who carry our crosses
While we triple our double chins

How in the name of freedom
Can we keep on marching on?
How in the name of freedom
Can we rob them all?

I am tired of waiting
For the truth to come out
So they can all see your blatant
Lies and treacherous scams

I am tired of waiting
To witness justice for all
And not a mockery of our system
Televised as a show

How in the name of freedom
Can we keep on marching on?
How in the name of freedom
Can we rob them all?

How in the name of freedom
Can we keep on preaching on?

How in the name of freedom
Can we kill them all?

How in the name of freedom
Can we keep on marching on?
How in the name of freedom
Can we rob them all?

How in the name of freedom
Can we keep on preaching on?
How in the name of freedom
Can we kill them all?