What is squirming in the sand? Please don't kill me Meditate and no one can Please don't kill me

Life ends
Too bad
In a tiny box wooden clad

Lips move up and down in the same Ulicka, ulicka
Met left and began in a way
Ulicka, ulicka
We sure can't prepare anything
Ulicka, ulicka
Lips move up and down in the same
Ulicka, ulicka, ulicka

Tell me I don't know the way Please don't kill me Very hot and far away Please don't kill me

Sun plays higher still In the scheme of things I always will

Blessed I am feeling light
Please don't kill me
When the belly button sees the light
Please don't kill me

Ice cold
Fortune paid
One and only lonely face