

# Whispers (Of the World)

Ultimatum

To ask again, look deeper in your heart  
Answer is there to find  
In the hearts of every one of us  
Lies the truth, only for  
You to find

To the distant sky you  
Try to look so high  
Trying to look if you  
Would find your way

Pressure pushing your neck  
You should be the one  
You should live like everyone, like everybody else

You're just a number four

Settle down, gaze the sky  
Can you see what is behind?  
Of that curtain that is blue  
Does it hide something from you?

I am thinking, does that mean  
That I exist?  
What does come when we go  
Past the last star?

In this illusion and  
We are nothing more  
But just some numbers of the stream  
Of distant future world

But we have to take our eyes from this deceitful sky  
Look bit closer to our world and look behind to the  
stream of time  
Look cloder to yourself, try to hear those silent  
Whispers of yourself and take some time

To ask again, look deeper in your heart  
Answer is there to find  
In the hearts of every one of us  
Lies the truth, only for  
You to find

For you to see  
For you to hear  
For you to find the key

For all of us  
For all to hear  
The whispers of the world

Sometimes it is  
So hard to be  
Yourself and live your dream

Sometimes you feel

So much alone  
In crowded room of life

Although times are hard for us to find  
Our inner voice we must not give up  
You have not yet signed your destiny  
You still have time to change your course

The sound of world is loud  
I try to hear my voice  
I can't, I can't  
The world is too loud for me

Try, I try so hard  
I go to wilderness  
And there I cry  
'Cause I'm alone with my inner thoughts

Silent stream. Wind in trees  
Takes the world around me to sleep

Take me now to the night  
For the first time I can hear it clear

To ask again, look deeper in your heart  
Answer is there to find  
In the hearts of every one of us  
Lies the truth, only for  
You to find

For you to see  
For you to hear  
For you to find the key

For all of us  
For all to hear  
The whispers of the world

Sometimes it is  
So hard to be  
Yourself and live your dream

Sometimes you feel  
So much alone  
In crowded room of life