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PROMISE YOU  
ANYTHING

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KRZYSZTOF FISZER

Tytuł: I Can't Promise You Anything

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## **Beyond the Make-Up, Outside of the Frame**

16 lipca 2018 r. – 12 marca 2019 r.

Kiss my wrinkles, pretty boy.  
It will feel like fame.  
Taste my lips, oh, skinny boy.  
I'll show you what I am.

Without blond wig.  
Without red lipstick.  
Without fifty thousand motherfucking face lifts.  
I'm gonna rip apart the picture you look upon.  
Learn how to see outside of the frame!

Twenty thousand filters can corrupt your set of eyes.  
So, your grey pulp of a brain would never recognize a lie.  
And if my face to you is an awful stain.  
It's not my fault, you're the one to blame.

So, touch my spine, oh, naughty boy.  
Tame me if you can.  
Hear my whisper, kinky boy.  
I'll show you what I am.

Without fake fingernails.  
Without a lip-synch.  
Without one hundred operational fixes.  
I'm gonna rip apart the picture you look upon.  
Learn how to see outside of the frame!

## Shall We Sing Together?

27 lipca 2018 r. – 31 stycznia 2019 r.

Chant with me.  
Can you chant with me for a bit?  
Don't you leave.  
Can't you hear?  
This sound is so sweet.  
Sway with me.  
Sway with me for a little while.  
Come to me.  
Can't you see?  
I'm waiting all this time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.  
And our eyes will spark with the purest love.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing?  
Our lives will never ever be the same,  
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing together?

Just take my hand.  
Let us fly across the starlit sky.  
Don't be afraid.  
Dark side of the Moon is where we'll never die.  
Stay with me.  
Stay with me for a little while.  
Don't you leave.  
Can't you see?  
I'm waiting all this time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.  
Our eyes will spark with the purest love.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing?  
Our lives will never ever be the same,  
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing together?

Dance with me.  
Dance with me through the darkest light.  
Sway with me.  
Sway with me, and everything will be alright.  
Chant with me.  
Chant with me until the end of my life.  
Sing with me.  
Come, sing with me until the end of my time.

Golden rain will start falling from above.  
Our eyes will spark with the purest love.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing?  
Our lives will never ever be the same,  
When we'll light our hearts with the bluest of flames.  
Shall we sing?  
Oh, shall we sing together?

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Then he said to me:  
"I'm sorry, but I only sing when I am all alone.  
At least then I feel like my voice is worth something."  
Then my eyes opened.

## **You Fuck Me Like a Goldmine**

30 września – 17 grudnia 2018 r.

No, I don't wish to feel your pinkie up my anus.  
No, taking pictures next to me won't make you famous.

Oh, you fuck me like a goldmine.  
I can see it in your eyes.  
Doesn't matter how you please me.  
I still know your words are lies.  
Hard to believe.  
Why won't you leave?

You wiggle like a weasel every time you touch my ass.  
Every minute you're expecting me to crap with gold and cash.  
Yeah, there's no doubt, you're not the most subtle hooker!  
If this pussy would have no coin, would you even hook her?

No, I don't want to stick a dildo up your anus.  
No, putting out downtown in bars won't make you famous.

Oh, you fuck me like a goldmine.  
I can feel it in your breath.  
Makes no difference if you cheat.  
One more dollar you shall have.  
Hard to believe.  
Why can't I leave?

Every time I say 'I'm leaving!', you just smile in daft surprise.  
And your eyes are full of fear that you may lose your paradise.  
Yeah, there's no doubt, you're not the most subtle tramp!  
Every time I try to break free, you hold me tight like a clamp.

But after all, who can tell who is here to blame?  
The chip hooker you are, trying to earn money,  
Or me, the pimp, trying to reignite my dead flame?

## Unwanted Rape Scenario

30 września 2018 r. – 22 marca 2019 r.

As I laid down.  
As I laid down.  
You fell on me.  
Your breath was so heavy.  
My eyes were wide open, but my mind couldn't see.  
My sight went astray, away from the blurry shadow of your face.

As I laid down, you came inside.  
With all the venom, all the pain, all the dark.  
Like a toy, dead and numb, I laid down.  
My wrists aching, my legs spread wide.

As you left me.  
As you left me.  
Your dark didn't follow.  
It stayed inside me.  
It left internal scars, and it twisted every part of me.

The time has left me.  
The time has left me, taking away the promise of healing change.

Now my soul is shattered and my smile is fake.  
*I'm just taking what pleases me the most.*

I was never, never, never yours to take.  
*I will never, never, never, never, never, never pay.*

## **I Will Do It All Again**

30 września 2018 r. – 13 lutego 2019 r.

Nothing more to touch here, nothing more to witness.  
I was already empty, but now I'm even less.  
Good for him, good for her, not good for me, not for me.  
I fool myself "Yes, it's a dream", but it hurts too much to be.

I'm not the one who's guilty, so keep the cuffs you're offering me.  
I am still in pain and I still bleed, but it was never my cruelty.  
Though my heart feels hollow and mind still aches,  
I will lift my head up high, I will do it all again.

So much more to sense here, so much more to risk.  
Empty shell I may be, my life may be a kiss.  
Bad for him, bad for her, but good for me, so good for me.  
I lure myself "Yes, it's a bliss", but it feels too shallow to be.

I'm not the one who's dead, so keep the anger you spill on me.  
I'm still alive and I'm still here, but it was never my atrocity.  
So, I'll fill my heart with love and my mind with hope.  
I will put my courage on, I will do it all again.



## **Forgotten Melody**

30 września 2018 r. – 21 marca 2019 r.

When you listen to the sound of the wind when it plays.  
When you're chanting random words with a smile on your face.  
Do you even know that it streams from me?  
Your tender, sweet and daft, forgotten Melody.

Do you even ever think of me?  
Do you remember your soulmate, Melody?  
Do you remember how we used to be,  
When I pushed you down the cliff?

I can't believe that after all I did your heart still beats.  
I guess that fall was not enough for you to be killed.

In asylum I wait for you, my love.  
In asylum I have time to sing my song.  
For you.  
For you and me.  
Your tender, sweet and daft, forgotten Melody.

Do you still think about me?  
Your future bride to be.  
Your only heart to beat.  
So tender and so sweet.  
Forgotten Melody.

## **Rock'n'Roll, No Drugs, No Alcohol**

7 października 2018 r. – 14 marca 2019 r.

Let's keep alive the rock'n'roll,  
But leave the drugs and alcohol.

Throw it, burn it or lock it.  
Then rock it.  
Rock it!  
Poke it, screw it or fuck it.  
Then rock it.  
Rock it!

Let's keep alive the melody,  
But leave the smoke and gasoline.

Grasp it, hold it, control it.  
Then roll it.  
Roll it!  
Crack it, solve it, unroll it.  
Then roll it.  
Roll it!

Let's keep alive the Rock'n'Roll!  
Let's keep the life and self-control!

Let's keep alive the melody!  
Let's keep alive high self-esteem!

Throw it, burn it or lock it.  
Then rock it.  
Rock it!  
Poke it, screw it or fuck it.  
Then rock it.  
Rock it!  
Let's keep alive the melody,  
But leave the smoke and gasoline.

Grasp it, hold it, control it.  
Then roll it.  
Roll it!  
Crack it, solve it, unroll it.  
Then roll it.  
Roll it!

## **One Bullet**

8 października 2018 r.

Had one bullet, shot you down.  
But it's me who hit the ground.  
Terror greets me like a grave.  
Was I stupid or just brave?

## Look at Me

13 października 2018 r. – 19 lutego 2019 r.

Look at me...  
Look at me!  
Is there someone else that you would like to see?  
Is there any other place you would rather be?

Too many places.  
So many places.  
Far away from my true home.  
Too many faces.  
So many faces.  
Yet still I feel like I'm all alone.

All those times when I fell down,  
When you pulled the trigger in my mind.  
They're in the past.  
In the past they lie.  
I'm free of your shadow now.

Look at me...  
Look at me!  
Is there anything that you would like to feel?  
Is there any unhealed wound that you want to heal?

Too many senses.  
So many senses.  
Far too close to my frail heart.  
Too many chances.  
So many chances.  
I sold them all for a deck of cards.

All those times when I carried your crown,  
When you pulled the trigger in my mind.  
They're in the past.  
In the past they lie.  
I'm free of my shadows now.

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Why won't you run?  
Where would I go?

## **‘Cause You Are Such a Pedophile**

4 – 16 lutego 2019 r.

We're going to rob you tonight.  
Break your dishes, start a fight.  
We'll piss on your doorstep.  
We'll smear your mail with shit.  
We'll choke you down, so you won't breathe.  
For all the awful things you did.

‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
You're filthy and disgusting kind.  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!

Your head will fall and roll tonight.  
We'll break your arms, so you won't fight.  
We'll break your legs, so you won't flee.  
We'll choke you down, so you won't scream.  
The hour has come for you to pay.  
You better run, don't try to stay.

‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
You're filthy and disgusting kind.  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!

Don't try to beg.  
Don't try to pray.  
We want you out of the society!  
Don't try to hide.  
Don't try to stay.  
We want you out of the society!

No one wants you.  
No one needs you.  
No one cares.  
No one loves you.  
No one likes you.  
No one cares.  
We want you out of the society!

‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!  
You're filthy and disgusting kind.  
‘Cause you are such a pedophile!

Ohoo! Ohoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoooo!  
Ohoo! Ohoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoooo!

