

## TOXINE\_POPTHING

Video za tretji singel *Popthing*, ki je na prvincu *Ever Wordless* skrita skladba, je **prvi video** skupine Toxine, za katerega so se želeli preizkusiti v njim neznanih vodah ustvarjanja, v kar se je prvič podala oseba, ki ji je bila pesem tudi namenjena.

Roža, osnovni element videa, je bila tudi povod za nastanek skladbe in začetek osebne zgodbe dveh ljudi. Začetek, ki je bil daleč od romantičnega filmskega dogajanja, se je pa kasneje srečno razpletel.

Animacija je tako plod risanja **Aleksandre Dorošenko** in montaže **Gregorja Brajkoviča**, bobnarja skupine Toxine, ki sta se lotila novega raziskovanja, učenja in odkrivanja. Okoli 420 različnih slik, kombinacije ročnega in digitalnega risanja, je z montažo ustvarilo preprost video močne sporočilnosti.

Artwork: Aleksandra Dorošenko  
Production: 6th Heal Studio (2013)



## POPTHING

Besedilo: Gregor Brajkovič

If I start to feel again  
I wonder what will happen inside my veins  
Some weird memories float through my head  
I want to leave them out, hide them in the shade  
Really wondering what to do  
tried to sleep, but I never could  
I`m not prepared for the same old shit  
that happens all the time when I want to, want to...

I just want to see you every day  
I want to hear you laugh, to see that you`re OK  
I want to smell and taste your neck  
and when I am done I leave a bite mark on your skin.  
Oh what a dream, dream

I just want to let you know  
that you just woke up something  
that I don`t intend to ignore  
every feeling should have an easy end  
why is it so hard, to simply understand?

Your deep and penetrating glance just put some  
butterflies in my net  
I want to set them free, I want to see them fly just  
above your thigh  
I want to see them spread their wings  
before the well-known game begins, before they start  
to fly away  
I really want them here to stay

I hope it doesn`t really bother you,  
my desire to explore with you  
every inch of your pale-angel skin  
let me chase away your darkest dream.  
I want to share all of the fears with you  
all known emotions that made me do  
all the actions I performed  
all the toxins I adored.

Your deep and penetrating glance just put  
some butterflies in my net  
I want to set them free, I want to see them  
fly just above your thigh  
I want to see them spread their wings  
before the well-known game begins, before  
they start to fly away  
I really want them here to stay  
Oh ... stay...  
Don`t you fly away  
I really want you here to stay