

TOXINE_POPTHING

Video za tretji singel *Popthing*, ki je na prvencu *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