

Pride

Lyrics: Sergio Rykov

Music: Sergio Rykov · 24.11.2025

Song page: sergiorykov.github.io/music/en/songs/2025-11-pride/

Automatic translation — only to convey the meaning. The song is sung in: ru.

To know is not to be able,
To speak is not to do.
When boredom strikes my day,
Then pride walks into my home.

The joy of the day shatters to pieces,
Vanishing in the bustle of news.
Behind the false creaks of speed
Only the shadow of days remains.

What's the time?
Seconds, minutes, hours.
Day after day they soon go by,
Turning into bubbles of years,

They close the ring of old age.
And they see no way out of it.
In my head the heavy, echoing steps
Of pity are thundering.

Echoing with falseness,
Nasty things tear us apart.
Whoever knows what comes next
Will turn onto the course of clarity.

There will be no special moral here,
Everyone is the captain of their ship.
And the clearer the distances seem,
Here's the question - and where am I here?