

# TYPOŠÚTRA

†atiana #odinová

III.A GRA

2025



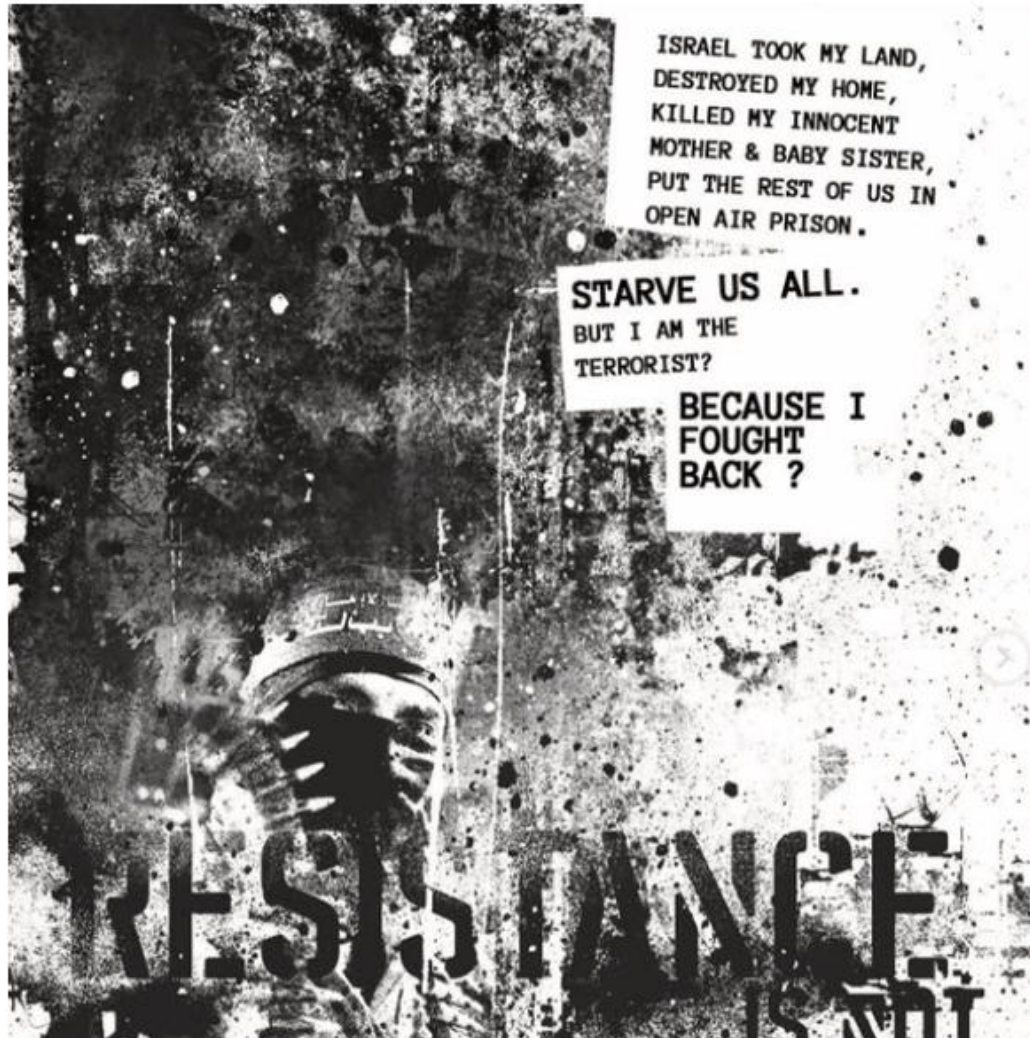
# VÝCHODISKÁ

**D** E P E C H E | A D O **M**



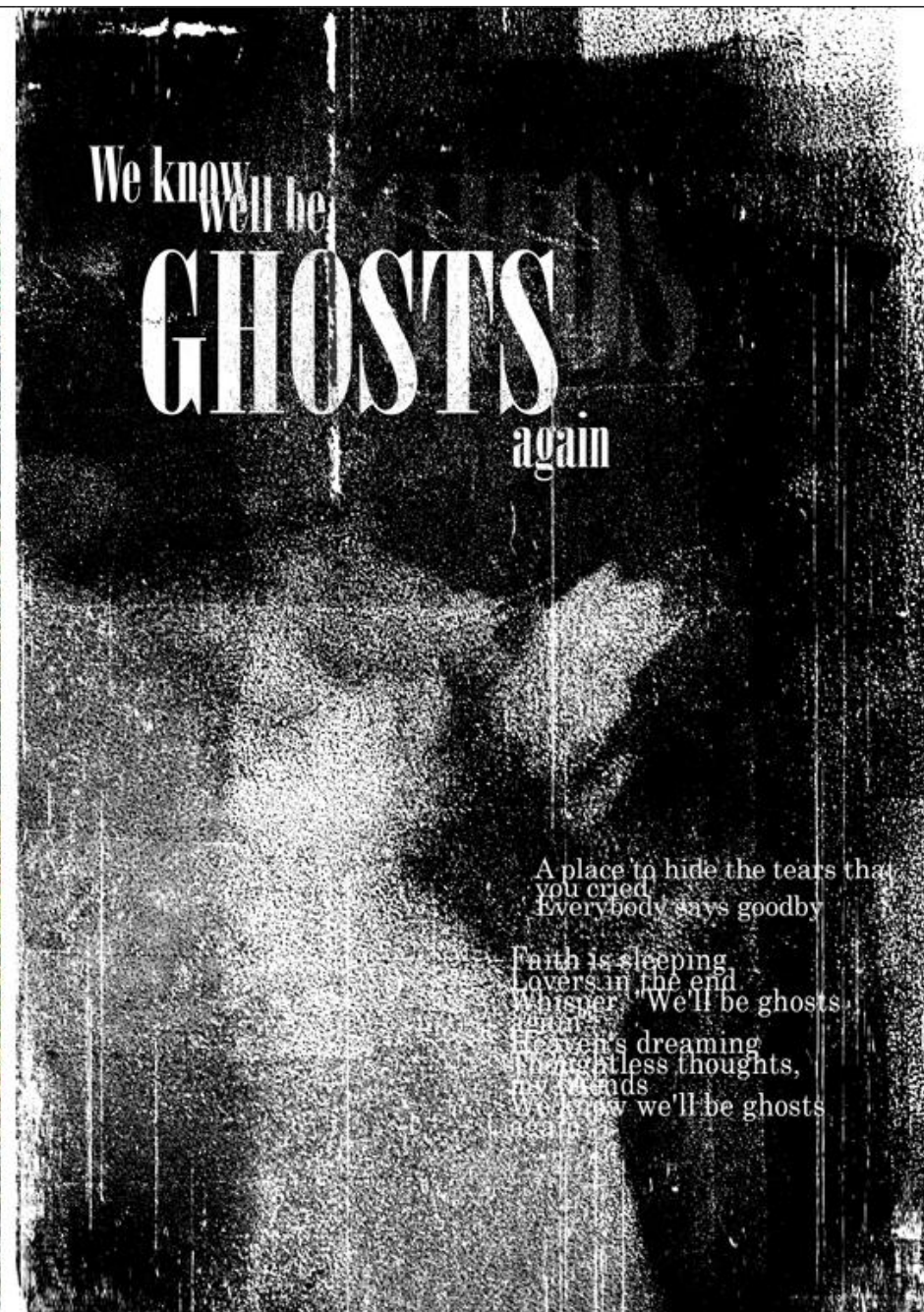
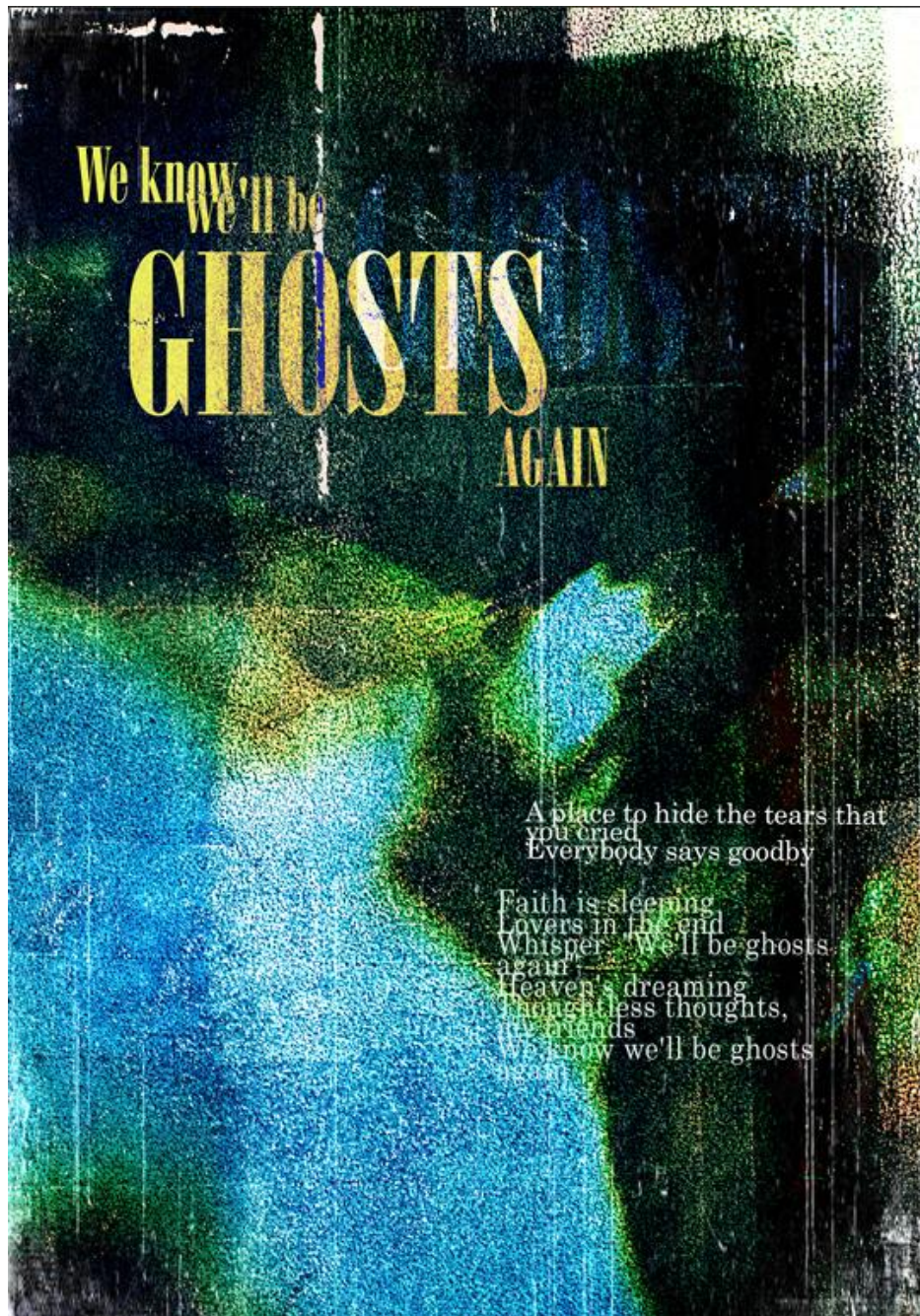
**D** E P E C H E | A D O **M**







# NÁVRHY





Reach out, touch faith

Your own personal Jesus  
Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who cares  
Your own personal Jesus  
Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who's there

Feeling unknown  
And you're all alone  
Flesh and bone  
By the telephone  
Lift up the receiver  
I'll make you a believer

Take second best  
Put me to the test  
Things on your chest  
You need to confess  
I will deliver  
You know I'm a forgiver

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PERSONAL  
JESUS

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PERSONAL  
JESUS

NAVRHY



# REALIZÁCIA

## Just Can't Get Enough

When I'm with you, baby  
I go out of my head  
And I just can't get enough  
And I just can't get enough

All the things you do to me  
And everything you said  
I just can't get enough  
I just can't get enough

We slip and slide as we fall in love  
And I just can't seem to get enough, ah

We walk together  
We're walking down the street  
And I just can't get enough  
And I just can't get enough

Every time I think of you  
I know we have to meet  
And I just can't get enough  
And I just can't get enough

It's getting hotter, it's a burning love  
And I just can't seem to get enough, ah

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

## Walking in My Shoes

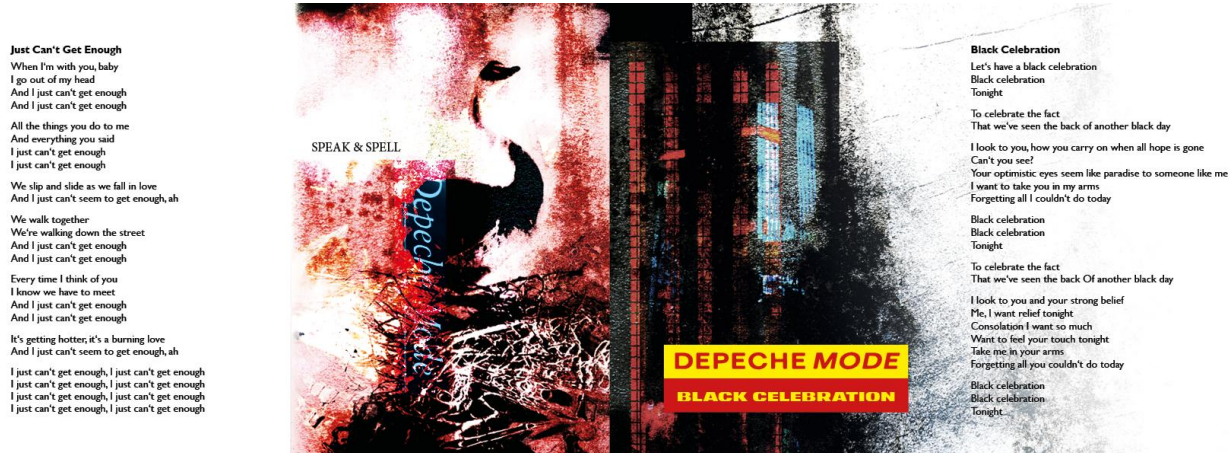
My I would tell you about the things they put me through  
The pain I've been subjected to  
But the Lord himself would blush  
The countless feasts laid at my feet  
Forbidden fruits for me to eat  
But I think your pulse would start to rush

Now I'm not looking for absolution  
Forgiveness for the things I do  
But before you come to any conclusions  
Try walking in my shoes  
Try walking in my shoes

You'll stumble in my footsteps  
Keep the same appointments I kept  
If you try walking in my shoes  
If you try walking in my shoes

Morality would frown upon  
Decency look down upon  
The scapegoat fate's made of me  
But I promise now, my judge and jurors  
My intentions couldn't have been purer  
My case is easy to see

I'm not looking for a clearer conscience  
Peace of mind after what I've been through  
And before we talk of any repentance  
Try walking in my shoes  
Try walking in my shoes



## Black Celebration

Let's have a black celebration  
Black celebration  
Tonight

To celebrate the fact  
That we've seen the back of another black day

I look to you, how you carry on when all hope is gone  
Can't you see?  
Your optimistic eyes seem like paradise to someone like me  
I want to take you in my arms  
Forgetting all I couldn't do today

Black celebration  
Black celebration  
Tonight

To celebrate the fact  
That we've seen the back of another black day

I look to you and your strong belief  
Me, I want relief tonight  
Consolation I want so much  
Want to feel your touch tonight  
Take me in your arms  
Forgetting all you couldn't do today

Black celebration  
Black celebration  
Tonight

## Never Let Me Down Again

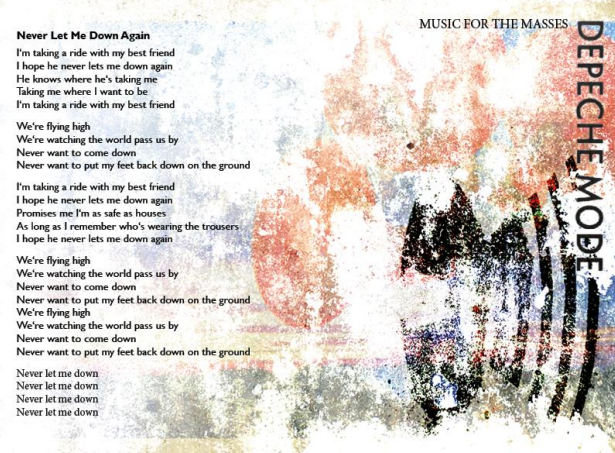
I'm taking a ride with my best friend  
I hope he never lets me down again  
He knows where he's taking me  
Taking me where I want to be  
I'm taking a ride with my best friend

We're flying high  
We're watching the world pass us by  
Never want to come down  
Never want to put my feet back down on the ground

I'm taking a ride with my best friend  
I hope he never lets me down again  
Promises me I'm as safe as houses  
As long as I remember who's wearing the trousers  
I hope he never lets me down again

We're flying high  
We're watching the world pass us by  
Never want to come down  
Never want to put my feet back down on the ground  
We're flying high  
We're watching the world pass us by  
Never want to come down  
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Never let me down  
Never let me down  
Never let me down  
Never let me down



## Depeche mode

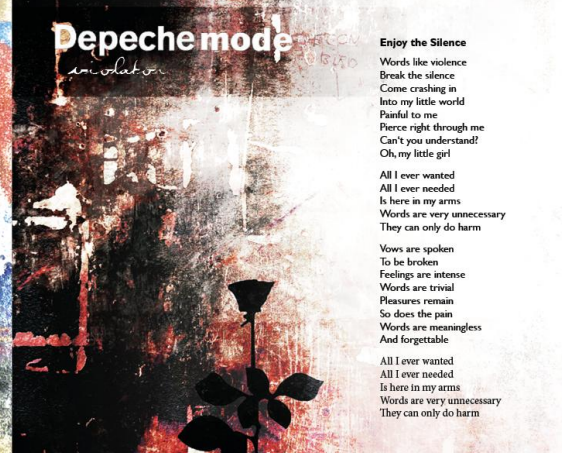
## Enjoy the Silence

Words like violence  
Break the silence  
Come crashing in  
Into my little world  
Painful to me  
Pierce right through me  
Can't you understand?  
Oh, my little girl

All I ever wanted  
All I ever needed  
Is here in my arms  
Words are very unnecessary  
They can only do harm

Vows are spoken  
To be broken  
Feelings are intense  
Words are trivial  
Pleasures remain  
So does the pain  
Words are meaningless  
And forgettable

All I ever wanted  
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## Barrel of a Gun

Do you mean this horny creep  
Set upon weary feet  
Who looks in need of sleep  
That doesn't come!

This twisted, tortured mess  
This level of inhumanity  
Who's longing for some rest  
And feeling numb

What do you expect of me?  
What is it you want?  
Whatever you've planned for me  
I'm not the one

A vicious appetite  
Visits me each night  
And won't be satisfied  
Won't be denied

An unbearable pain  
A beating in my brain  
That leaves the mark of Cain  
Right here inside

What am I supposed to do  
When everything that I've done  
Is leading me to conclude  
I'm not the one!

Whatever I've done  
I've been staring down the barrel of a gun

## Precious

My God, what have we done to you?  
We always tried to share  
The tenderest of care  
Now look what we have put you through

Things get damaged, things get broken  
I thought we'd manage  
But words left unspoken left us so brittle  
There was so little left to give

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But words left unspoken left us so brittle  
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Angels with silver wings  
Shouldn't know suffering  
I wish I could take the pain for you  
If God has a master plan  
That only He understands  
I hope it's your eyes He's seeing through

I pray you learn to trust  
Have faith in both of us  
And keep room in your hearts for two

Things get damaged, things get broken  
I thought we'd manage  
But words left unspoken left us so brittle  
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## Ghosts Again

Broken meanings  
Time is fleeting  
See what it brings

Hellos, goodbyes, a thousand midnights  
Lost in sleepless lullaby

Heaven's dreaming  
Thoughtless thoughts, my friends  
We know we'll be ghosts again  
Sundays shinning  
Silver linings  
Weightless hours  
All my flowers

A place to hide the tears that you cried  
Everybody says goodbye

Faith is sleeping  
Lovers in the end  
Whisper, "We'll be ghosts again"  
Heaven's dreaming  
Thoughtless thoughts, my friends  
We know we'll be ghosts again

Faith is sleeping  
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DEPECHE MODE

BLACK CELEBRATION

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Consideration I want so much  
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MUSIC FOR THE MASSES

DEPECHE MODE

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I know we have to meet  
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# DEPECHE MODE

SON OF A GUN  
AND  
DEVOTION



**ĎAKUJEM ZA POZORNOST**