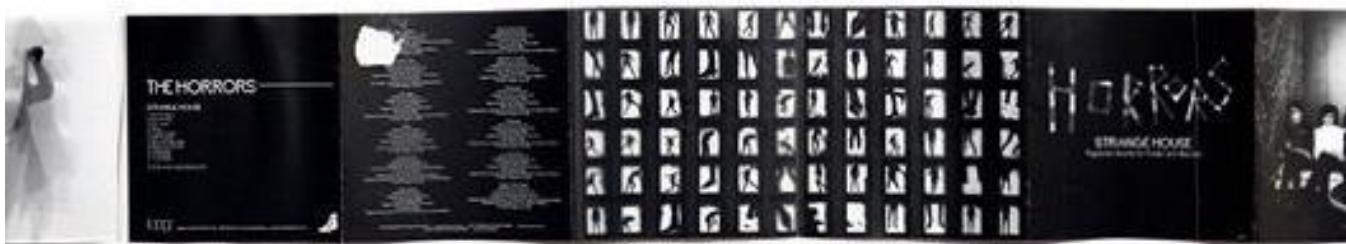


# TYPOSÚTRA

†atiana Šodinová

III.A GRA

2025



# VÝCHODISKÁ

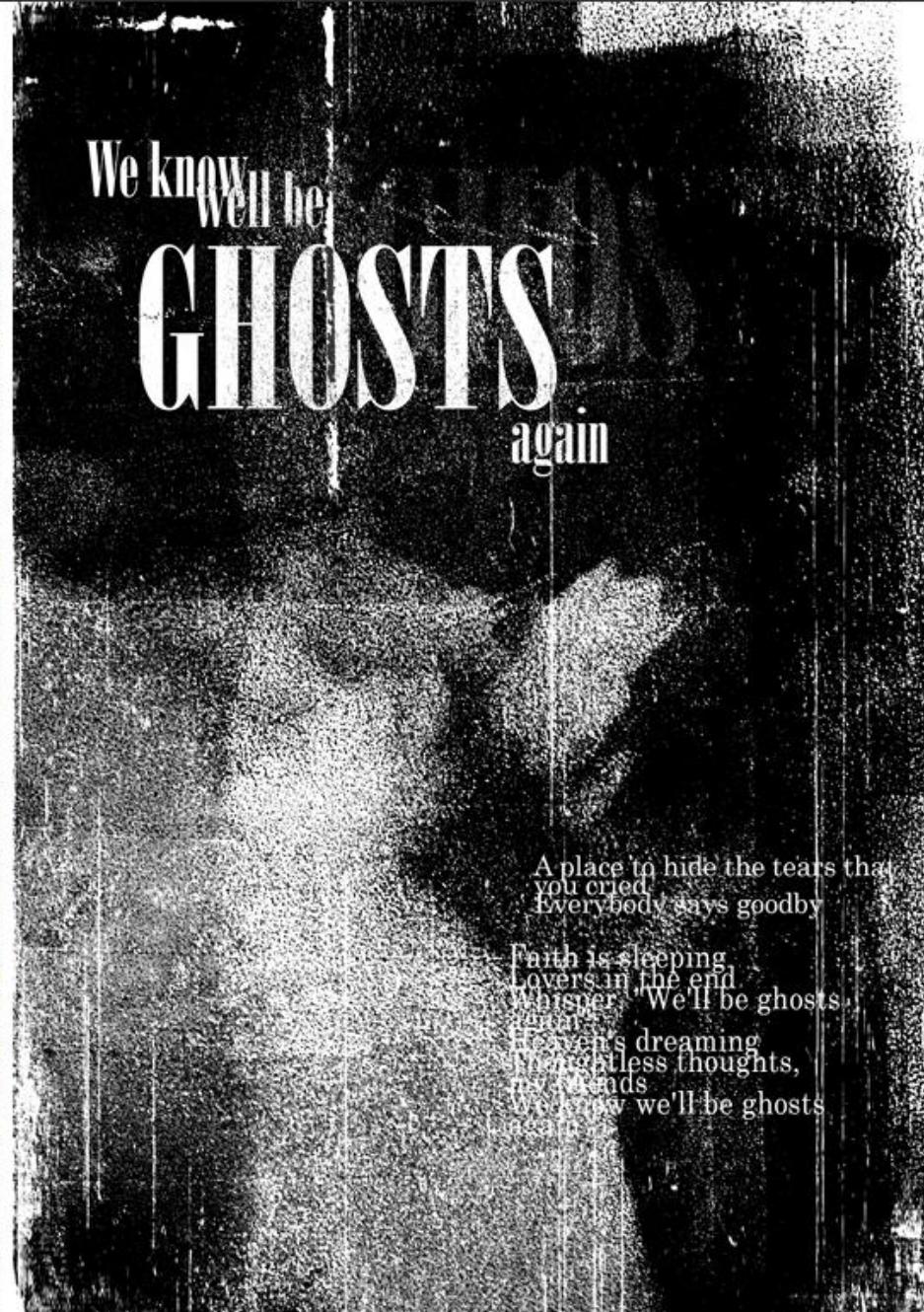
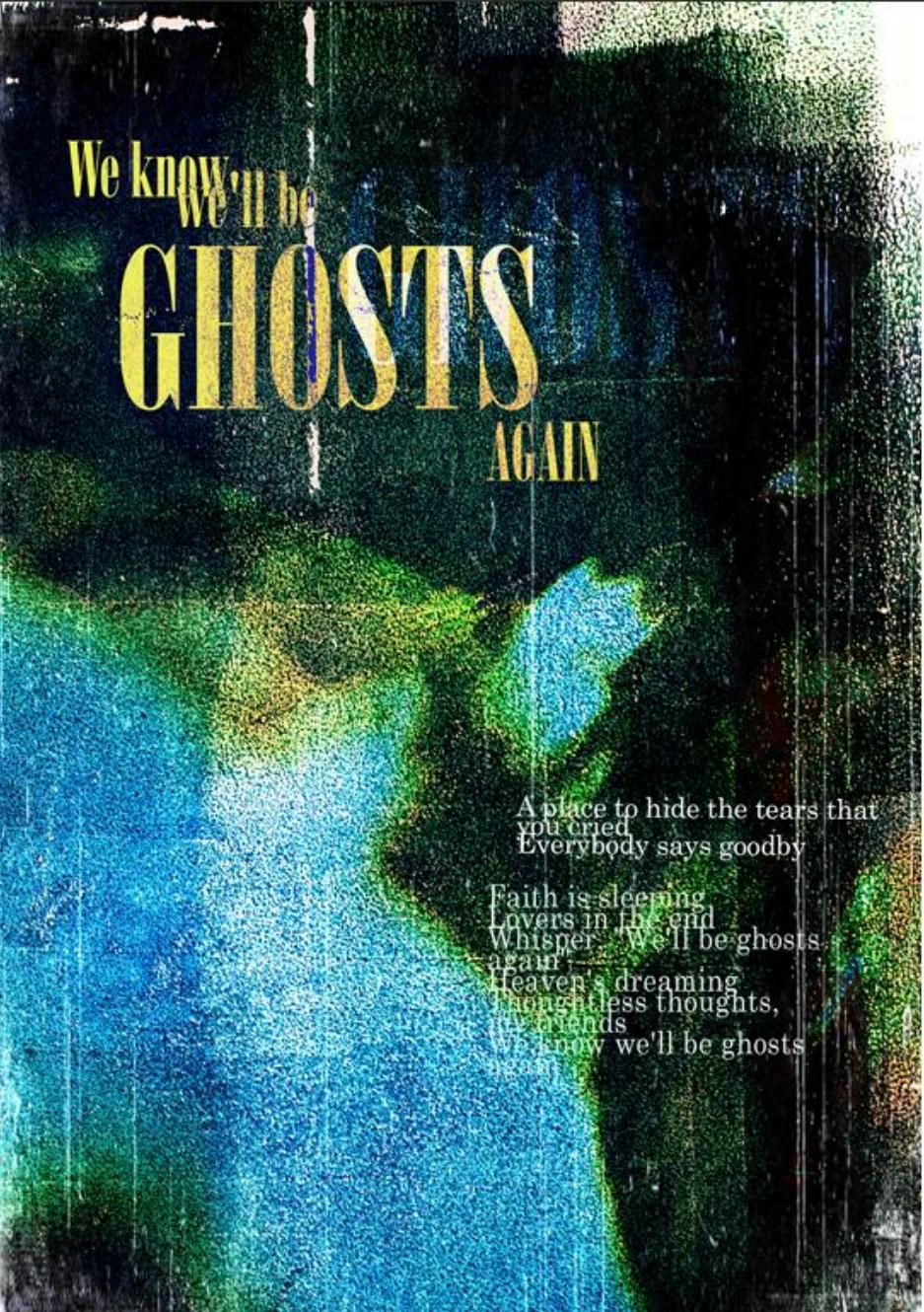
D E P E C H E | D O M



D E P E C H E | D O M



# NÂVRHÝ



# NAVRY

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  
I will deliver  
You know I'm a forgiver  
  
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  
  
Reach out, touch faith  
Reach out, touch faith

# PERSONAL JESUS



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  
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Reach out, touch faith  
Your own personal Jesus  
Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who cares  
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Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who's there

Feeling unknown  
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I'll make you a believer  
I will deliver  
You know I'm a forgiver

Reach out, touch faith  
Reach out, touch faith

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

Now I'm not looking for absolution

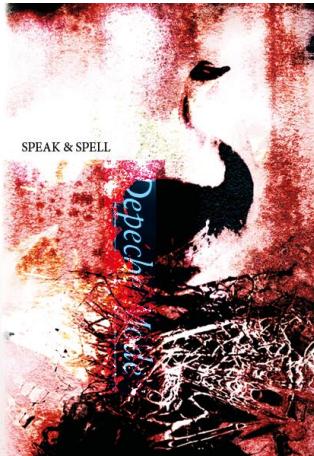
Forgiveness for the things I do  
 But before you come to any conclusions

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 only to see

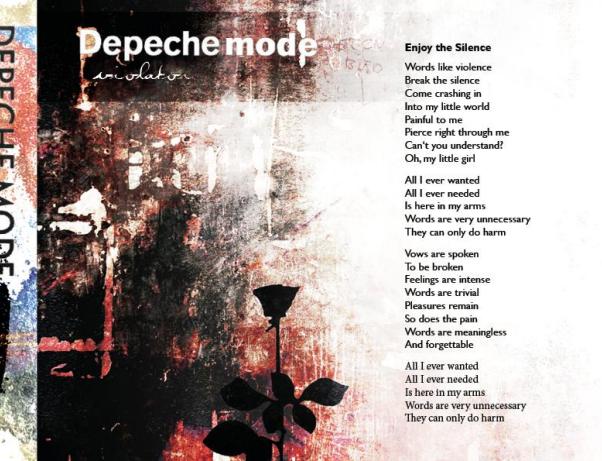
I'm not looking for a clearer conscience  
 Peace of mind after what I've been through  
 And before we talk of any repentence  
 Try walking in my shoes  
 Try walking in my shoes



**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  
 Never let me down  
 Never let me down  
 Never let me down  
 Never let me down  
 Never let me down

MUSIC FOR THE MASSES



**Depeche mode**  
*en violation*

**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  
 Please remain  
 So does the pain  
 Words are meaningless  
 And forgettable

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



**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  
 The bed of sinfulness  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 There was so little left to give



**Memento Mori**  
**DEPECHE MODE**

**Ghosts Again**  
 Broken meanings  
 Time is fleeting  
 See what it brings

Hello's dreaming  
 Thoughtless thoughts, my friends  
 We know we'll be ghosts again

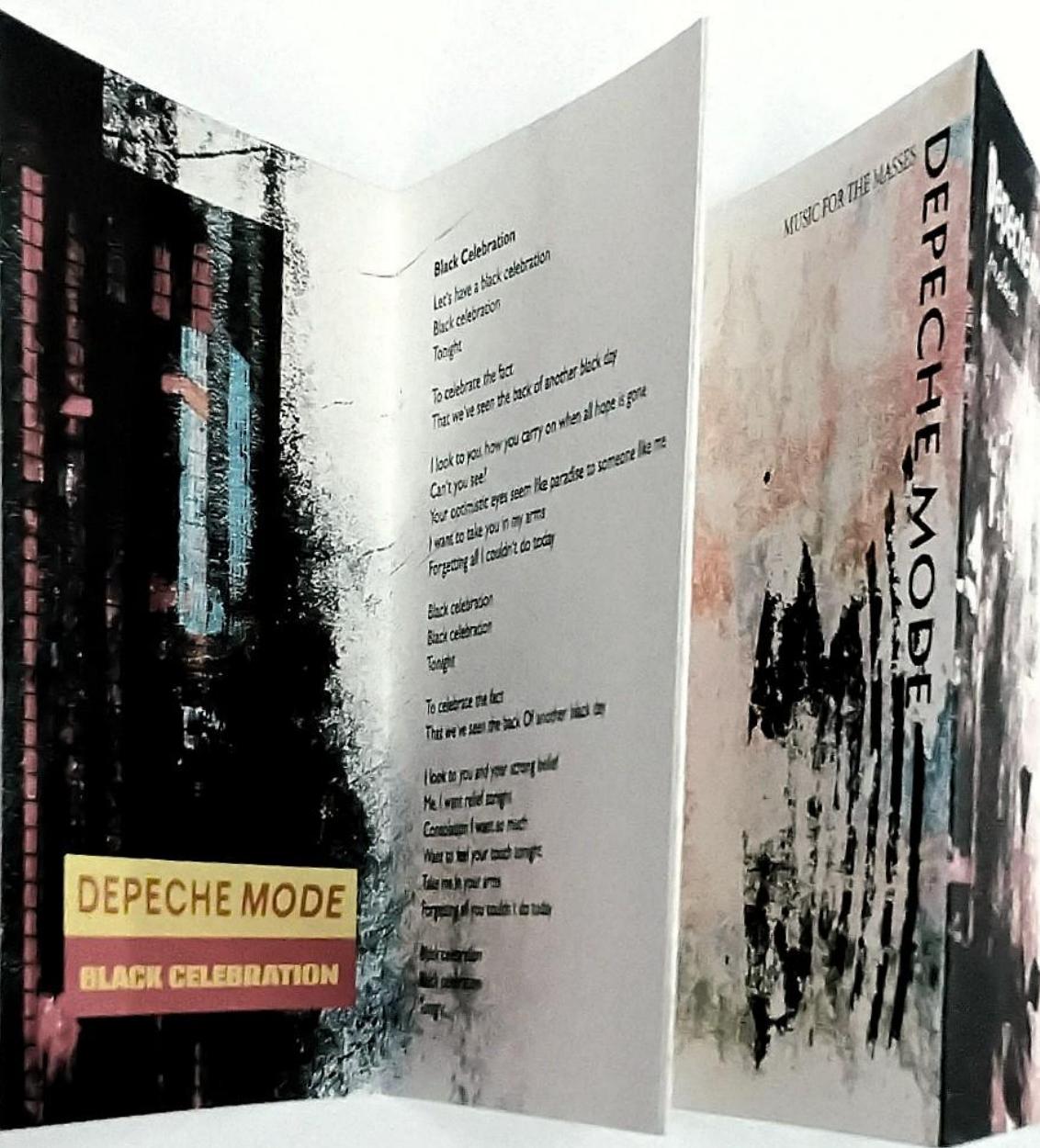
Sundays shining  
 Silver linings  
 Weightless hours  
 All my flowers

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  
 Lovers in the end  
 Whisper, "We'll be ghosts again"

##



*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 odometer 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  
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To celebrate the fact  
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I look to you and your strong belief  
Me, I was relief songs  
Consider me I was so much  
Want to tell your touch songs  
Take me in your arms  
Forgetting all you couldn't do today  
Black celebration  
Black celebration  
Tonight

**Enjoy the Silence**  
Words like violence  
Break the silence  
Come crashing in  
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I just can't seem to get enough, ah  
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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  
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And I just can't get enough  
It's getting hotter, it's a burning love  
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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

# DEPECHE MODE

SYNTH  
CULTURE  
DEJETION



**ĚAKUJEM ZA POZORNOSŤ**