

Artefact, When Francis Speaks

Run, my child
And leave your toys, behind.

They will come, for you
So leave the things, which are on your mind.

Tears are running down my cheeks,
When Francis speaks, to me.
Anger burns inside of me,
But makes me weak, when Francis speaks.

History will repeat itself
If you don't think about yourself.

Go now, don't even dare to stay
For once listen to what i say.

I know it is hard to understand
People still fight over land.
Come with me to a better place
Let me wash the dirt of your face.

Tears are running down my cheeks,
When Francis speaks, to me.
Anger burns inside of me,
But makes me weak, when Francis speaks.

Right now there isn't much i can do
I promise better times for you
You have the right on a future too

Tears are running down my cheeks,
When Francis speaks, to me.
Anger burns inside of me,
But makes me weak, when Francis speaks.