

# Hello Saferide, 2008

There is a war in all the heads and there's a war  
in mine as well and if I could explain it any  
better, I'm sure I would.

We're in a bus and it's night, you opened up and  
so will I but though I'm good with words I've  
never been good with... words.

But all I know is: there's something new this year.  
All I know is: there's something new real near.

There is a town that I live in and it's a town that  
favors winners and when I win I think about  
when I'll next lose.

I took a train that took me north, and it's the  
place where trees speak louder than the people,  
but if I have to pick that's what I'll choose.

I walked along the river Ume, it chilled me out  
of my bones too, but a cold wind is always  
better than a cold voice. I am not strong enough  
for win city, I'll stay in to play Sin, witty people  
without hearts have always had a lead on me.

And all I know is: there's something new this year.  
All I know is: there's something new real near.  
All I know is: there's something new this year.  
I don't know much, but there's something new  
coming near.

I'll walk into the shop where you work, it is a  
shop that kills you slowly, there'll be no blood  
but another shirt on a hanger will still behead  
you. I'll lift your arm and you'll lift mine, and in  
a Communist state of mind, we're not worth  
more than anyone else but surely not worth less.