

# Lola Angst, America Will Not Get You

Dear girl you're watching the World  
out of "nobody loves me"-eyes  
Dear babe you're watching the sky  
out of "no one cares for me"-eyes  
The small wall with its bricks in your iris  
helps your soul to keep away  
from anger and pain  
So take my hammer and we start  
to taste the smell of success and fame

Take my words as a bridge over the ditch  
that was built over all these years  
This little step can be more  
than a hinduistic rebirth  
Let's celebrate the end of the Dubya bitch  
Can't you see this small oily path  
Don't look down to the ground  
and step by step you will be back  
Welcome you to your first round

Hey little Arabic girl  
You are my World  
When I'm next to you  
My dreams will come true  
Let's get stars and spit on all their psycho wars  
America will not get you

Your opponents won't knock you out  
Cause I will be the one who will shout loud  
and stand behind you when you make the jump  
over in the so-called truth  
The small wall with its bricks in your iris  
helps your soul to keep away  
from anger and pain  
So take my hammer and we start  
to taste the smell of success and fame