## 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 sucess 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 Americal 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 sucess and fame