

Machiavel, Still Alive

Hello my friend, how do you feel
It's been so long boy I've waited for you
Someone to talk to
Someone to speak to
Someone to love if only for a minute
Ain't no words boy, ain' t
So glad to see you to talk about my life
I don't wanna know who
or what sent you to me
Maybe the social service or the church of the neighbours
No matter boy, no matter
Someone thought of me
And it's good, good because

feel so bad, feel so poor, so alone
feel so old , where is my life, my days are gone
feel so lost, where is the time when I was in love

Waiting for the moment I'll die that's all I do man
I never thought when I was young it would be the end of my days
I know, my body is worned out
I know, I don't see, don't hear, don't walk, don't move like before
But in my head it s still the same
I'm still the man I was
Time and years haven't change my mind
I'm still alive
In my head it's still the same
I m still alive
But for them, I'm just a forgotten oldie
I just cost money to all of jou
Do you understand what it means for me ?

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