

Malfa, Wake Up!

You don't have a reason to be sad.
You're not satisfied with what you get.
You hate the flowers, each animal.
You don't know heaven, but the hell.
You don't have a child, don't have a wife.
You are so alone in your lonely life.

Wake up, and love all.
Jump over, your own wall.
Wake up, don't be sad.
Wake up, and be glad.
Wake up, believe me,
because perhaps it could be.
The next morning is too late.

You live in darkness, without light.
You never love, you always fight.
You really mean, this world is bad.
What are you thinking, in your head?
Take a view, look around.
Until the way of life is found.

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Jump over, your own wall.
Wake up, don't be sad.
Wake up, and be glad.
Wake up, believe me,
because perhaps it could be.
The next morning is too late.

If you could, you would be crying.
You always think, about your dying.
You know one color, that is grey.
And you think, there is no way.
No door and not a little part.
You never tried, to make a start.

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Jump over, your own wall.
Wake up, don't be sad.
Wake up, and be glad.
Wake up, believe me,
because perhaps it could be.
The next morning is too late.