

Sofa, Affairz

Arabian Chorus (Kasia):

(tłum.

Człowiek jest złem, człowiek jest wojną,

Człowiek jest sprawcą nieszczęść.

Co możemy zrobić, nic nie możemy zrobić.

Niech Bóg ma nas w swojej opiece.)

The moment I wake out of my my nightly medication,

My both brains are hit by anxiety and frustration.

On the daily, barely can I take these pictures of hatred,

Mother Nature being raped like she's no longer sacred.

We got inflation, hurricanes and food being wasted.

The youth's contaminated from the youngest of ages and...

Guns are no strangers, bein' brainless is contagious.

Major corporations so corrupt that we can taste it,

In the air that we inhalin' on a lifely basis.

Alotta lives need nothin' but the basics.

Alotta' wives need nothin' but a facelift.

A mother cries as her baby dies of somethin' AIDS-related.

A daughter cries, coz' she got the wrong colour Mercedes,

Now can we even say that this world ain't goin' ape-shit?

Let's face it, we need a saviour to come down and take this,

Planet away from the so-called homosapien.