SoundQ, The Secret

Back at home they used to say: "Uncle Chris had made mistakes and he would have to pay" But all adults lie All adults lie

Crazy Pole went mad, grabbed a knife, he struck an innocent man and tried to take his own life. But the newspapers lie. The newspapers lie.

Oh how we'd roll along in his old Chevrolet, he let me grab the wheel every now and again. I still remember the magic smell of gas and how it blended with the cigarette smoke,

my mother's angry face when we came back home too late, and all them stupid jokes to appease h

 \Box He said: Don't look back kid down you run to where the buses leave at half past eight, \Box and he stuck a billon into my right hand.

□He said: Don't look back kid down you run and don't believe in everything they'll say. □That's how our story came to an end

All our pictures from the summer days would suddenly disappear or be replaced by those of my folks. By those of my folks.

Gloomy days in the boarding school where I learnt how it feels when you're being made a fool of by the bloodthirsty brats. By the bloodthirsty brats.

□ Christopher P they're gonna light you up like a Christmas Tree □ Christopher P they're gonna light you up like a Christmas Tree

Christopher you're gonna burn in hell, burn in hell Christopher you're gonna burn in hell, burn in hell

 \Box He said: "Don't look back kid down you run to where the buses leave at half past eight!" \Box and he stuck a billon into my right hand.

 \Box He said: "Don't look back kid down you run and don't believe in everything they'll say!" \Box That's how our story came to an end

How did I end up sitting on a wooden chair? Who gave me ice cream and stroked my hair? There was never a bus to take me on my way. Who was the officer who told me Pap is on his way?

□He just said: "Don't look back!", "Don't look back!", and I did not... □'Don't look back!", "Don't look back!", and that's all...