

# Sunterra, Quid Est Libertas

Late at night I can hear  
Whispering behind the wall  
Suddenly my girl comes in  
Looks like a Black-rubber-doll  
She holds the whip in her hand,  
Now I can't do stupid things,  
I go down on my knees -  
Quid est libertas?  
With a smile on her face  
But strictness in her voice  
I can taste my sweat  
I don't have any choice  
She holds the whip in her hand,  
Now I can't do stupid things,  
I go down on my knees -  
Quid est libertas?  
Hey girl - I'm not your slave!  
I will gag you that's true  
Show you how I imagine  
What you should do  
I hold the whip in my hand,  
Now you can't do stupid things,  
My lovely black rubber doll -  
Meum est libertas!  
Odisse!  
Die Menschen lieben von Natur aus die Freiheit  
Und hassen den Zustand der Knechtschaft.