

# Across The Border, I Can't Love This Country

Yes when I was a child  
this country seemed so nice  
everyday to laugh and play  
didn't see the fucking lies  
everyday to laugh and play  
didn't see the fucking lies  
but I am older now  
I see things through different eyes  
the power of police  
the justice in this land  
the court will decide  
by the money in my hand  
yes the court will decide  
by the money in my hand  
cause money rules this world  
yes I know you understand

"Refrain:"

No I can't love this country anymore  
Too many of us were beaten by the law  
And I don't want to die in another German war  
No I can't love this country anymore

The life of a politician  
the life of your pet  
ranks higher than of stranger  
ranks higher than of a black  
yes the life of a politician  
means more than of a black  
the police turn away  
and the right wing attack  
a blue helmet on your head  
a change in the law  
they will take any reason  
to start another war  
we are strong enough again  
to fight another German war  
blowin' flags, marching feet  
and the crowd starts to roar