

Banco Del Mutuo Soccorso, Slogan

I direct the hunt
Wherever I set free the hares
They well know where to go
And the people
Move on their way all together
It does not matter
How many will fall down and die
Everyone must serve
I will say to
Those who would like to look backwards
We can't stop now
By now too many are dead
I have even used my father
With his very ancient hands
Thus I trampled on all my regrets
And realized the strenght of my convictions
Like a trenzied albatross
You only seek your flying space
But I've torn up my wings and feathers
To breathe the earth will all the others
I cannot accept all of your problems
They are but small thoughts And yours alone