Bogmen, Raga

See the rain dancing on the snow
It writes the names of all the people going to their graves
Walking one by one into the sun, into the sun
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.....

Traffic jam in the middle of the day
Headlights are on, I wonder where they're going
I stop to ask but no one wants to say
I want to know, I want to know
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.....

Nothing is fixed and the wind is sweeping
Sweeping all the bodies that litter the Earth

See the rain dancing on the snow
It writes the names of all the children floating from their graves
Crawling one by one out from the sun, out from the sun
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.....