

Burning Heads, Fugasse

Ask yourself how could it be, people get so closed to be,
Mad at everything around, till they hold a crown,
Tell yourself it's not for me, down from your cloud to reality one step next
Humanity, required for community
Masters & servants, brothers & sisters
Wasting everything around, knees to the ground
One step forward then the wall, can't you how it's tall
We buy the sweat of the poor, never get bored

It's not jealousy it's me, looking how it all will be
When there is nothing left to share, better take care
Leaders & merchants, brothers & sisters
Wasting everything around, knees to the ground