

Debeli Precjednik, So Bitter

hello nothing, hollow everything!

Today is not my day, today is not my month or year

And it's getting worse, and optimism is on level one

You call it living, i call it surviving

future's only son is dishonour

so lie, cheat, steal or bow your head

brand new class has been born

with distorted system for recognising right from wrong

shruggin' shoulders and lookin' the other way becomes lesson ?1.

Future's only son is dishonour

So lie, cheat, steal or bow your head

There is nothing i can say, and nothing i can do

I pray for something new