

# Drifter, The Shame Of A Perfect Race

Do you know the story of poverty and suffering?  
Do you know the story of shame and loneliness?

A cold winter and a cold heart that stole the life  
Of an old man  
No pity and an ice cold room now he was left alone

In loneliness  
He met his doom

Ignorance we feel it  
To break out of this game  
Blow for blow we fight back  
Shout it out we are men

'Subhuman creatures' got to die for industry and science  
Just to make Mrs. Rich smell nice  
Watch the many beggars roaming streets and doorways  
Just a piece of bread, just a coin and for them a dream  
Comes true

It's a shame to have money and ignore the need  
Closing your eyes makes your mind turn greedy

Want and need are the same for us all  
Black or white, rich or poor

Can you sleep quietly when you hear the cries of despair?  
Can you live your life without fear?

Look at those wankers they don't care what's going on  
People, people like that just think of number one

We're not able to cry  
We suppress the truth