

Rootwater, Balcan Butterfly

Not a human race with double tongue
Made of sick ambition, clone by clone
No responsibility ,
The lust of power in yours eyes -
The hate and fire
Politicians - I don't believe you any more
Politicians - my life is mine
Politicians - don't say you know what I need
Politicians - leave me alone !
You creep in world in the mask of butterflies
And fill it with the hope of peacefull life
Power - you desire it to have the power
To burn the stakes , to set the fire
Sanhedrin , White House , Kremlin
You can't see
A human but only the cash flow
Politicians - I don't believe you any more
Politicians - my life is mine
Politicians - don't say you know what I need
Politicians - leave me alone !
You're generous- you give out the wars
You sow dissension and pick the gold
Ulcer on the skin earth ,
You're like vampires
Killing us you're getting higher
But you were , you are and think about:
Not immortal , not immortal ,
not immortal , not immortal
- you are!
Not immortal , not immortal ,
not immortal , not immortal
- you are!
Not immortal
But always you turn down this feeling
Eyes are blind for it , and ears are deaf
You've nothing in common with real life
Living in your virtuality
You dress up white robe of the God
to play with people like child with bricks
You modify the rules and laws
To stand above the humanity
Politicians - I don't believe you any more
Politicians - my life is mine
Politicians - don't say you know what I need of
Politicians - leave me alone