

Sweet Noise, Black Leather Boots

Miss you, miss you...
am I loosing you or just loosing myself
out in the dark the site of my fate
falling walls
smashed up bones
brother kills brother
and gold is gold
betrayed you
like they betrayed me
they fucked my love and tried to fuck me
pearls sink in greed and lust
flowers die fast
and I see my people wasted
people tired of being tasted
people die somewhere molested
used to feed the rich and nasty
black leather boots
kickin` peace right in the teeth
they`re killing my baby
here`s the priest
suckin` the boy
starting up war
blessing the bombs on the top of the world
somebody`s waiting for you
he`s breathing war
smoking up war
like fuckin a whore
just playing a role
he`s stealing your child
raping your mind
he`s blowing your life to pieces
all of your stars will be falling down one day
all of your stars will be falling down some day
some day
I`ll be far away
one day
I`ll be on my way
someday
I`ll be missing you
one day
I`ll be out there for you
for you
I`ll be missing you
for you
I`ll be out there
I need your hands in this one
I need your hands this time
against corruption and lies
mass destruction and mental slavery
I need your hands against discriminating nations
discriminating people
discriminating our right to live in love and peace
wasted and I see my people wasted people tired of being tasted people die somewhere molested
I need your hands this time
I need you...
people wasted
people tired of being tasted
people die somewhere molested
used to feed the rich and nasty
black leather boots
kickin` peace right in the teeth
they`re killing my baby