

# 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