

# Wild Strawberries, How Long

Gunther told me it would take one week  
I knew for sure that he was lying  
How long  
Well I went to see my doctor  
Only she was crying twice as much as me  
How long  
They say suicide is painless  
But I'd like to disagree  
I've watched my country cut her veins  
I've seen her civilized o.d.  
And Thomas More he signals me  
With foreign wars and razor-blades  
All I can say is how long  
How long  
Forgive me this intrusion  
You're my only consolation  
As my people cry with me how long  
I don't mean to be exploitive  
But my God I know you're listening  
And I know that you are crying here with me  
When the vicar shot the stranger  
We assumed his good intentions  
When the stranger shot  
We pronounced him dead  
There's a part of me that's empty  
When the world has stopped its shaking  
There's a part of me that wants it all to end