

spring keeps us warm

*i was sitting at the window, watching people passing by
a cold dark morning in springtime, some foreign childs played christmas
songs*

*and now i wonder why noone recognized
the sorrows of these childs who don`t know where to be at home
lost people in foreign parts feel worse then ever before
in times of a secret threat, is there nothing we`d better do?!*

*but their cries die away and noone hears
we can`t understand their upcoming fears
it`s our own wretched life we have to keep
we`ve forgotten too fast the sound of the war
and the falling bombs - our history so far
away- it`s buried in our souls so deep*

*day after day is passing by
and all you can hear are politician lies
to justify their richness and their wars
the third world is starving - becoming the fourth
the rulers of the world are creating their first
and we look away, we don`t take part*

*nukes in iran, oil war in iraq, afghanistan`s dying
and we are still waiting for war
palestinian car bombs, terror in jordan, african wars
but we hope that spring keeps us warm*