

Too much

Brygada Kryzys

they blocked all the roads
they cut all communication
set seggregation camps
for ideo isolation
the shoot us in mines
they beat us in the streets
it's their daily bread
they want us to eat
and I never never knew I could
hate so much
hate so much
hate so much
too much too much too much
too much too much too much
too much too much too much
I'm scared to live
I'm scared to die
and I'm scared when a patrol
is passing me by
and I never never knew I could
hate so much
hate so much
hate so much
too much too much too much
too much too much too much
too much too much too much