

The smell is all around me  
Of things I cannot buy  
Shiny and attractive  
Makes you wonder why  
Life is like a lottery  
It already starts at birth  
When you're not a chosen one  
You'll end up in the dirt

Crying is forbidden  
For those who are in need  
Can't give in to sickness  
For there are mouths to feed  
It feels like amputation  
To lose your goal in life  
I want to run away and hide  
And never come back again

The pink and yellow ladies  
Are holding their stomachs in  
They can't stand seeing me  
Eating from a bin  
They think I'm a shithead  
Begging for some food  
Well, he surely dies on us  
That present-day Robin Hood

I've never seen the sea  
I've never climbed a mountain  
Can someone please explain it  
I've never found no God  
I've never seen an angel  
Can someone please explain it

Already in the morning I'm defeated by the day