

It's your day

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Why is fate so hard
Why don't respect human life
Why is fate so hard
Why must people die,
children cry
It's your day
Now I hear the scream
It's your day
Had to wait so long for it
It's your day
The sign comes from your mind
It's your day
The right is on your side
Why you must live in a dirty house
Why you must be always hungry
Why you must live in everyday fear
When bad people come and drop the bombs
Why you must suffer this damned war
Why you must see your little child cry
Why you must live in this hell
'cos one time will finally come your day
Get up, get up, get up and don't stop
Get up, get up I don't let you stop
Get up, get up, get up and don't stop
Get up
Everebody's doing right, all day and night
Everybody's doing, fight for your right