Youngblood

Farben Lehre

I'm a boy from polish world Changing land, fucking place I'm twenty two years old Have no money, a wife and a dog

I don't believe Radio-TV I'm not interested in politics But remember '81 When I saw tanks in the streets ...polish streets...

POLAND POLAND IS MY COUNTRY IS MY HOME POLAND POLAND IS MY COUNTRY POLAND IS MY HOME

I hear music everyday Drink red vine with my girl Loved hard-rock six years ago But now I like punk'n'roll NOW I LIKE PUNK'N'ROLL

POLAND...