

# Don't Spit on My Mind

Halloween

Every lie will win a prize  
Love sold by a whore  
Calculated sacrifice  
Death without a war  
Aftermath and alibis  
Straw-doll-chess to please the poor

Don't tell me of any wonders shitting gold  
Don't tell me of a hard way we have to go through  
Still we pay your warmth out of the cold  
Do you really think we're that blind?  
Don't spit on my mind

Any form of government  
Has a black sheep part  
But the brave will never know  
What the black sheeps start  
In the name of country-love  
they enrich themselves apart

Don't tell me of any wonders shitting gold  
Don't tell me of a hard way we have to go through  
Still we pay your warmth out of the cold  
Do you really think we're that blind?  
Don't spit on my mind

We are the people, we are the masses you are for  
We give the power and our desire must be your law  
Don't think I'm standing here all alone, one of a kind  
Don't think because you're still there  
Means that we are all blind  
Don't spit on my mind