

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