

## Rachel

Klimt 1918

U.S.A. flag burns on the ground  
There is a girl in Rafah, she's 23 years old, you can see  
She stares at fire with Gaza kids  
Freedom calls they wonder  
Yanqui girl, what a wonder!  
There is a girl dancing with muslim girls  
There are people having no faith in you  
She had to tell you just how tired she feels  
There's no solution I'm wishing my day away (away)

Every night that I come near her I swear  
I'll protect her when with faith we face the day  
Every tear she cries for the city's ruins  
I'll be fighting for, I'll be stronger for,  
I'll be loving her, I'll be young no more  
The day is come, she smiles with care  
And rays above, the hands in hair  
'Don't watch me shake, the night was cold  
And nightmare ends, Don't worry up'.  
'I'll steal my life for you  
That's all right if sun will shine'  
Rachel closes her eyes, she's an open page  
She's afraid of war. She feels so much rage

I see the truth behind the lies  
This heart won't let me go  
On the side streets I walk  
City's ruins with pale delight  
Death will be coming  
Death is coming  
Oh, don't ask me how I felt her life is being broken  
Running through the kids, outside the play, I see their joy  
Death is down at the end of the street. It brings me on my knees  
But I live in a world where nobody loves, nobody hopes  
Nobody loves, nobody hopes  
'Please hold me there, don't let me fall'  
She says; her skin dirty with mud,  
'I hold you love, like a wounded bird  
I won't let you fall!', I scream with pain  
Rachel knows her blood still runs  
The ground turns red so close my arms  
I see the sun going down her eyes  
She won't forget to sleep with me tonight