

## A New Bohemia

Lapko

Who are you to spell it out now  
Who are you to walk over me  
Talking like a little Jesus  
Acting like a rat  
So sad

Back in the future from today  
Fooling around, crawling to the ground  
To carry it all together to be more than we are  
To carry it all together to be more like a new bohemia

You are such a miracle  
You carry me on  
My saviour, my oblivion

Love means war  
A kiss can turn into homicide  
By pointing your finger  
You fire a gun

This is a new bohemia