

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