

I feel dizzy all laid back and I'm too blind to see  
What's going on outside my lovely window  
I'm turning on the TV screen watch the news for a while  
Then I fall back to sleep again

And I'm dreaming 'bout times, times that are gone  
Times when I lived alone in my own land called ochrasy  
That place was everything to me  
The world I made it up you see  
It's all there in my fantasy  
And I believe it

I'm waking up again and see that war on screen again  
And it makes me want to go and hide  
This world is full of misery, the anger is too big to see  
That's why I had to dream this dream

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Now they come again all these soldiers without shame  
Dressed in black and equipped with fire  
They can stop our happy days and put us in the graves  
But never reach the ochrasy

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