

## Misunderstanding

Mekong Delta

I belong to those from somewhere,  
nowhere, everywhere  
we constructed your race  
for a special task  
at least you failed  
you'll be wiped out  
without a warning he appeared  
in between all of these grey hired old men  
we called them the world presidents  
they ask him for just ten more years  
and so he granted it  
freedom peace and all the  
things we'd whised before  
were no longer visions  
they had all come true  
on the tenth year  
the world awaits  
from nowhere again he appears  
and told us once more we had failed  
you were not built for love and peace  
you were to be the killer race  
without emotion  
it's not for you to understand  
the reason for the things we planned  
so we will erase what you've done  
because you've failed once again  
it doesn't matter why