

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