

Promises

Paprika Korps

Why do I have this feeling - They want to suck blood from my veins,
where are all those JFK's with their trustworthy promises

There's no need to be obsessed
Searchin' for the knowledge you can't have
Truth's out of reach of your hands
Lying in the drawer of their desks

They're redefining the meaning of the word morality
Flying ten kilometres above the law
Givin' show to the mob to cool down the heat
The government will feed itself again