## **Balcan Butterfly**

Rootwater

Not a human race with double tongue Made of sick ambition, clone by clone No responsibility, The lust of power in yours eyes -The hate and fire

Politicians - I don't believe you any more Politicians - my life is mine Politicians - don't say you know what I need Politicians - leave me alone !

You creep in world in the mask of butterflies And fill it with the hope of peacefull life Power - you desire it to have the power To burn the stakes, to set the fire

Sanhedrin, White House, Kremlin You can't see A human but only the cash flow

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You're generous- you give out the wars You sow dissension and pick the gold Ulcer on the skin earth, You're like vampires Killing us you're getting higher

But you were, you are and think about: Not immortal, not immortal, not immortal, not immortal - you are! Not immortal, not immortal, not immortal, not immortal - you are! Not immortal But always you turn down this feeling Eyes are blind for it , and ears are deaf You've nothing in common with real life Living in your virtuality

You dress up white robe of the God to play with people like child with bricks You modify the rules and laws To stand above the humanity

Politicians - I don't believe you any more Politicians - my life is mine Politicians - don't say you know what I need of Politicians - leave me alone